

Refused, Inclination

It's gone the safest escape, no trace of recognition
I spot some fragments, but its to distant
I feel it burning close, there's no difference
afraid to let you inside, but it's just to persistent
When I inhale to scream, I feel no strength in my body
I feel numb and weak, I've lost again
Sometimes I'm afraid to try and sometimes try is all I can do
Afraid to connect, to reach joy
what was the lowest price that I could possibly pay
I shudder to reflect on it, I try to let it fade
its coming on again, too strong to deny, breathe and make another try
How do we define strength to carry on
I haven't lost my faith, I'm still strong.