

Smalltown Poets, Scenario

forgive me if i've been
confused between the means and an end
i forgot to be a brother and a friend
covered up inside
sometimes it's harder to know
i have failed at this scenario
my faults do run deep
your mercies do run deeper
so i knelt tonight
and felt that in somebody's mind
there's a memory of a balance met but left less than sublime
there's no credit line
no net worth to show
i can pay for this scenario
deepest apologies and sincere regret
for carrying this debt
this scenario returns me to where i began
losing what was mine and finding out a shortcut is a sin