

# Something Beautiful, Where Dust Belongs

I found you alone and lost  
Wretched thing, forgotten dream  
How could you pretend to be of any worth to me?  
I left you where dust belongs  
What became of us, my God?  
Once we had a chance at peace.  
What is left to us, discarded  
by those who divide this place?  
Our Father who art in Heaven  
Forgive us as weve forgiven