

Taproot, Footprints

It's dark outside,
It's cold and empty like my mind,
But who would know,
I can't make it right,
I know it's on me but I can't fight,
And i'm on my own,
And I don't get to watch you grow, for now;
Held back away by reality,
The fact is all I know;
The footprints,
That I left,
Were meant to lead me back to home,
The distance,
Between us,
Has grown so bitter and so cold,
The permanence of silence,
Erodes them leaving just a hole;
The lights are alive,
The glare is burning in my eyes, for now,
It's nothing like i've ever been,
Shown in my life, but now;
All along the path we're taking,
Never had a chance we're breaking,
Breaking down i've lost my bearings,
Bearing all the cost by missing,
Missing out on what's worth sharing,
Leaving me with no control