

# Thursday, This Side Of Brightness

I sewed it up Stitched all these dead end streets  
Into the sewn up seams of my heartstrings unwind(unwound)  
Like a petal pulled from an open flower.  
Surrounds by fields where children sign but don't make a sound and don't

Break it off  
This searching for what we may never find  
And that says it all.  
I hope that we will make it through..

The heartbreak that comes with just living through one day  
All the good times that past and all the friends we lose in a lifetime on our way.

Here in this life we seem so lost.  
On this side of brightness we don't know where to go.

I hope that we can make it  
Through this night.