

Toni Childs, Three Days

I walk away
it seems it's like a bad day
on the hill
I stand and stare away
hoping for a brighter day

and I stand staring there
and I stand staring there today

I feel the rain
fall upon my face and wash away
the things I feel inside
turmoil is what moves the tides

and I stand staring there
and I stand staring there
and I begin another day

you say you hurt
and the cut has been too deep
the blood
that flows inside your soul has died
cancer is the hurt inside

and I can't walk away
and I can't show the pain
and I can't let it go
and I can't let it go away

it's another day
the morning comes so bright
I feel lifted
now the clouds have passed
I feel freedom here at last