

With Broken Wings, My August

take my august
take a match
give it life
hand me ashes with a smile
watch the collapse of a tower
that once stood high

with a frown, walk away
when offered truth
burn a flag that now means nothing to me
help me collect all the pieces that represent...

one month
one day
one year
one life
a life that is equivalent to misery

a fragmented sentence
never made so much sense

take my august
take a match
take my life
watch my ashes
take my august
take a match
light it up
and give it life

so take my august
take a match
take my life
watch my ashes
burn a flag
that now means nothing to me
help me collect all of the pieces
that represent your life