Wisdom

To others the pain was obvious The colours of shame a bruise Unjust Abuse of trust cant be wiped I cant remember why I chose to say goodbye Im terrified of what I might have severed I tried to forget the drowning truth Lashing inside my sea of youth Life seemed a fair sacrifice for peace I cant remember why I chose to say goodbye Im terrified of what I might have severed I ended up too high But never learned to fly So coming down Im very thankful You were there

Delerium