

This Sad Bouquet

Ark

It took time, took time to develop a concept
A new me
Based upon the traits from which I could not flee
It took time, took time to embrace the nature
All my dreams
All this time just turned into a sad long wait
This sad long tale of moments pass
Must come to an end before it is too late
Wasn't born to hate, I was made to love
But I never knew it was so hard
It took time, took time to accept the fact
That one must lose
Everything except what you do not choose
It's taken time, long time and yet more time
It will take
Before my heart is free and brave enough to break
This sad long tale of moments pass
Must come to an end before it is too late
Wasn't born to hate, I was made to love
But I never knew it was so hard
This sad bouquet of forget-me-not
That I threw away is growing scars and dots
In this weary heart where there's a bird, so shy
But one of these days that bird will learn to fly