Confession

Assemblage 23

I needed to be loved Just like anybody else When I found that I had none I got lost in myself

I shrunk away from life I pulled away from friends I wandered down a path That I could not defend

This is my last confession I need back my life's direction Pick up the scattered pieces Pain releases only if you change

I stumbled through the dark That I had helped create At risk of being crushed Underneath its weight

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I acted like a fool For all the world to see When the answer all along Was right in front of me

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