

Timeframe

Avail

Sweating in the kitchen
Getting vibes from the television
Stating we are not set free
Another night of misery
It brought me closer to home
And it cuts me to the bone
To see the stares of the beaten men
I know that it will happen again

Late at night I see these things
Holding what the future brings

And struggle we might
To learn what's wrong and right
But I've seen the bloodshed
Of a hundred fights inside

Wrong turn on a long dark road
A pain that will never show
That night we lost a friend
A wound that will never mend
We touched despite the grudge
A memory that will never budge
A feeling that I won't forget
A vision from when we met

Some people hold inside
What others keep alive

I am Strong enough to succeed If I stop
And spend time
Holding
On to special thoughts
That I
Feel I need to keep