

A Little Of Myself

Balance and Composure

Never thought I'd hear those words
Uttered from your tongue
Now you're losing every limb you've got
And at this point you're barely breathing
On your own
Where's the closure that you're seeking?

I remember your response
Asking for a gun
But we just sat and chose to laugh it off
Your eyes welling up and seeping
And I know, you don't even have to speak it

Praying too late
Far gone and set in stone
Pray for the day
When the bright light decides to come
Take you away

I'm vulnerable
See a little of myself
You, ya know
I can be a burden to those I love
So I won't
It's the closure that I'm seeking

Praying too late
Far gone and set in stone
Pray for the day
When the bright light decides to come
Take you away

You're lonesome 'cause you vanish and disown
I'm sorry that you feel this way
What can I do?
Cause it's too late to pray for you
But I won't let you suffer on in secret

Praying too late
Far gone and set in stone
Pray for the day
When the bright light decides to come
Take you away