

How It Feels to Be Defeated

Before Their Eyes

Dark spots that have broken down
An annual Calvary clover

On this day
I can finally say
I am defeated

I watch the clouds disintegrate
In front of me, everyday
I tell them not to go so soon
And I need you
And I know
You need me too
God, I hope do

It's too late
Too late to turn back
But my stomach tells me
Something else is waiting
Where the forests don't seem to hide
I know its complicating
Its something that you get with time
And I'll never see you again