

Stone Soup

Black

Long on lonely nights
And wishing them over
With a short run
To the next one

These are magical lives we get to try
We get to run
But are we enchanted... no?
Then change

I change

Too long marking time
Living on stone soup
Can I do
What I have to?
I will change

What I don't know of is
What I must let go of;
All that I should leave behind

I will change what I must let go of ;
Every kiss you receive after this one
With everything else I wont do