

From The Departed, Dear Or Otherwise

Boundaries

From the departed, dear or otherwise
It's by you that I've survived
Because now that I'm gone I will begin to fade away
And whoever I was to you will start to change

As I got a look for myself at all the shapes I've been perceived
As I give myself to those who would carve me and take without the need

But I will find my strength in whatever should remain
I will bend, but not break, and I will push for no sake
No sake, other than the need
The need to reject you from me

To get you out
To allow myself a chance to breathe

From the departed, dear or otherwise
It's darker now, darker than I realized

As I crossover behind the bend
I step past the horizon of who I've been
But not all is unfamiliar

Because it's different now, but I am the same
I am met by myself with my thoughts written and rephrased
I have been here before and I will be here again

Alone now, reflection starts
No longer can I ignore that behind the bend wasn't very far
And I've spent years just a few steps away from my own heart
And I can almost wish that's where I'd stayed
Because in my heart is where I keep everything that I'd rather not say

But it's too late, I'm here and so are they
Nothing can quiet the company of none
Nothing can hold back reality once it starts to flood

If you only have yourself and this is who I am
Then I'm a moment from disaster and my moment has past

How bleak it's all become
Our youth, life and love, is this it?
Could it really be that living is just the act of losing everything we need?
Was this the expectation all along and nobody told me?

That as you live and as you love, you do so only to lose
That being alive only takes one but that living takes two
That in the absence of our shelter, I can finally see the truth

From the departed, dear or otherwise
The cold is coming as sure as the sun will rise and your receding warmth

Is all that I desire