Timothy

BoySetsFire

Ends and means
Redemption
Of your past are painful reminders

Take these wings
And make good on all the promises
Unkept in this life
The judgments weighed against you
Fell away to embrace
Your memory again

Take these wings
And make good on all the things
That were controlling you
And then destroyed you
Your short breath of life

Take these wings
And make good on all the promises
Unkept in this life
The judgments weighed against you
Fell away

Fulfill all of the unsaid promises you made
To family and friends
Through blessings and understandings

And I can't seem to understand why
The end of your pain meant the end of a rope
But I guess it's the only freedom that you've ever known

The price you've paid is dying alone
Please bless this child
All that he's dreamed
All that he worked for
Every dream

Make his love, his compassion
Inspiration to us all

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