

So we bowed our heads and we took the bread. Misguided souls so on to be fed. I lay awake every night in my bed. Please god help me all I need is rest. Yeah I promise I'm trying my very best .

Even though I'm young I still feel old. Like a book that's written, a story told. I am responsible for your pain, yes I am the disappointing summer rain. Yes I am the crossing train, yes I am the one you need to entertain.

So we took the time and we took it back. All deaf from hearing my voice crack. We shouted out to the heaven above, "Have I lost your love?"

Then I saw your face above the clouds. My yearning heart began to pound. My fist firmed tightly with rage, and there was no peace for seven whole days.

I still taste you on my tongue. I miss chasing love while I was young. I miss standing in my place, and now I fall from your grace.