

Pathways

Charlie Cunningham

This heart and soul that you'd never get to show
Before this ends tomorrow, will you have it told?
Despite your voice, you barely speak
The world around you doesn't see
You stare at feet, leave quietly

And defiantly, a cold wind blows through your bones
Been taken as far as it goes, now it's you only

It took us through a hard phase
We could stay and play along
Making the same mistakes
We took our different pathways
I'm not standing half as strong
As back in the old days

But don't be surprised by your gradual decline
Adjust, repair, remember that you were loved
I won't be defined by this shadow of mine
A cross to bear forever and that's enough

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