

One Last Song

Eisley

If i could only write one last song it'd be for you
For you
I'd leave it behind,
A capsule in time,
To show you, how deep this goes.

All my life,
I've waited for the day when captured;
Caught inside.
The spiral, spitting image of a book with stages,
A tale for the ages
So don't be afraid.

In days that are dark,
You'll never fail to be honest
And beautiful.
I can see this happening for a reason.
This new season
Is redemption.

All my life