

# The Breaks

Eyedea

Dear Mrs Burden

This is very hard to say, but I sincerely hope that you're doing alright  
I know my attempts will never ease your pain  
But since it happened I truly haven't slept a night  
I'm haunted by her innocent face  
Each breath I take reflects my mistake  
I never wanted to be the end of someone's fate  
Mrs Burden, my scars grow deeper every day  
I know tomorrow she would have been eight  
If it wasn't for my irresponsible methods of escape  
I understand why I'm subject to your hate  
But I swear she came out of nowhere and by the time I hit the brakes it was  
too late  
Crash, crumbled, the castle in my head  
My body froze when I saw that little girl was dead  
And on the side of the road I heard the mother crying  
At the corner of ignorance and life I ran a stop sign  
I wish I could go back in the past and not drink that last glass  
The day altered eternity and I can't stop thinking of how it probably wouldn't have happened if I wasn't drinking

And now I swallow this holy water  
I'm sorry that I murdered your only daughter  
I'm not writing this to gain your forgiveness, but only to show my suffering  
as honor  
Oh why did I survive and a child died. I wish it was the other way around  
She had so much ahead of her, so much to live for, and that so much is nothing now

Mrs Burden, Mrs Caroline Burden, I don't expect my apology to bandage your burns  
But each instant, remorse slowly eats at the core of my heart  
If I'd have only kept my car parked  
Now every time I close my eyes I hear that girl's cries  
I'm not comfortably numb like the criminals you despise  
Even though I'm physically unable to run from it  
This jail sentence is the lightest of my punishments  
It was an accident and in hell I'm burning  
On my cell wall is a silhouette of one Felicity Burden  
Who was introduced to death at a young age of six  
In broad daylight a block away from where she lives  
I got off work early so I stopped at the bar  
Then not using my head I hopped in my car  
Intoxicated speeding home to surprise my wife and my child  
I was so close, but yet so far away

So now I swallow this holy water  
I'm sorry that I murdered your only daughter  
I'm not writing this to gain your pity  
But I hurt too, for God's sake Caroline, don't forget I was her father

And I always will be  
And still am  
Sincerely yours with love forever  
William D. Burden  
I'm sorry, that's all I can say  
I'm sorry