

Apologia

Gavin Friday

Just a penny for the poor I ask. for a love that was strong and fast. oh! this judas betrayal was with more than a kiss. things are not always what they seem. lover, liar ... friend or foe? to be

Teal and borrow then throw it away. "I've no regrets, nothing lost or gained". easy words for the brave to say. now sorrow, it digs away at it's own grave. to have or to have not, is all that I have got. I see no hope in those eyes as they close. so singing a song for this bleeding love, for a life that we'll never know. streets paved with silver, dreams made in gold, and as these icy

S, they sing, who will know what this night will bring. the envy eats nothing but it's own. to have or to have not, is all that I have got. I see no hope in those eyes as they close. just a penny

The poor I ask. for a love that was strong and fast. oh! this judas betrayal was with more than a kiss.