I should show more grace for all I have and not push hope into such a hard place to live remember the vision and the light we share kindness and the strength to forgive myself in the shadow of angels myself for all this wasted play what I really meant to do for you was come clean what I really meant to say

I'm sorry
so sorry

It comes from staying out there way too long then stumbling around into your room overloaded and breaking down these precious things that mean the world to you I'm not hateful I'm just frustrated I'm not evil I'm just naked dumb into the water when I first waded too many times, too many times I had to turn and run

any fool can get down on his knees and pray but what are you going to do boy when the lines are drawn down and the connections are lost because you can't find your way

for all the times I did not call you and even more so for the times I did channeling demons despite all progress writing books that no one ever read out of my body down in the darkness out of my mind I cannot explain for riding the fence on your witness for living my life somewhere down there in between

I'm sorry
so sorry