

Riverbed

Pallbearer

I wore away, as years washed by
Like a stone in any riverbed to find
But I am flesh and bone, awaiting peace of mind
I've lost myself in thoughts of days behind

Distant memories
Form constellations of despair
Guiding through the state of disrepair
Illuminate
All the hurts that have accrued
Unlock the cage, holding back the truth

I'll beg to start anew
If it will cauterize the wounds
Dam these rivers of bad blood
And quell the raging of the flood

Worn away, the years crawl by
As arbors wither slow, becoming deserts, dry
Along with flesh and bone, beset on every side
By misery, borne within the mind

Distant silhouettes
Nearly all of them obscured
Exposed to be
The damages incurred

I'll beg to start anew
If it will cauterize the wounds
Dam these rivers of bad blood
And quell the raging of the flood

Laying down in the riverbed
Counting the words that I've never said to you
Their numbers swell so far above my head
Wide-open eyes drink in torrential red
As I drown