

## If It Ever Heals at All

Shelter

Here I am, a different man. filled with distractions.  
Became the world that moves right outside my door.  
Make a plan if I can or live with the hand.  
That was dealt after a fair reaction.  
You've no idea just what's in store.  
If there's only today, tomorrow's a throw away.  
You've got something to say, never just throw away.  
Walk along, don't be alone, a rolling stone.  
It's not, not just today.  
Wasting time, I lost my mind.  
Each day is passing.  
Each moment just makes up the total in the end.  
You sew, you reap, you laugh, you weep.  
Hope's it forever lasting.  
Hope it's not futile in the end