Sentiment

In search of the pure, in search of the light I miss those arms that held me tight A pleasant breeze while time stands still To venture forward I have the will

Seconds to minutes, hours to days Every single time I see your face I am agitated by sudden fear I feel your presence, but you're not here

Oh God I would not Normally pray Save me from darkness Let it drift away

I am so scared to fall asleep Without your shine I'm lost and weak I know the fault lies at my door But for what I am living for?

An aching wound, I cannot breathe No healing hand for my disease I take no comfort in all your words There is just pain like hell it hurts

[:SITD:]