

Empty Lines

Temperance

I've to face it everyday
Always a new choice to make
I'm so sick to be distressed
By the thoughts inside my head
There must be a light at the end
Of the tunnel of my brain
I've to focus on my aim:
To bring calm inside myself

Something's missing, something's wrong
Dark clouds are getting close
I've been waiting for too long!

I have looked for another melody
For new notes to complete my symphony
For the words to fulfill and write those empty lines
And I know, I can't waste my energy
'Cause I used to be my own enemy...
The war that I could never win

I've to treasure what I've found
And I have to hold my ground
Step by step, a little more
Every second, I'm so close
It is hard, but it's worthwhile
So it's time to stand and fight
Never let others decide
For your life, and never hide

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'Cause I used to be my own enemy...
The war that I could never win
Battling to conquer my inner peace
I've unleashed what it's worth to be set free
So here I am...

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