## **The Color Morale**

When you are changing the life you know, this can be oh so hard to face.
But what's worse is regret that one day you'll wake up.
Pretending to love someone before you love yourself.

When will our hearts be free? Because our ribs are cages.

Where do I belong when everything I've loved has come and gone?

Where do I belong when even my own shadow leaves me when darkne ss comes?

There's got to be a crack in everything.
Otherwise, a light could never find it's way in.

Years of love are lost in the hatred of a moment. You'll never know what it's worth until it's a memory, so you s

hould own it.

One person's insecurity can become a reality

for someone else when we use each other to find love in oursely

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When darkness comes, when darkness comes, what do I need?