Heritage

The Valuator Time

A weary light So frail So fractional Shining immaterial

A little light
Slipping through my hands
Just like the smallest grain of sand
Meant to guide me
But merely a burden
Dragging me back to the ground

Oh dear father
The blame is not yours alone
Some roads lead nowhere
With your arms opened
There's only change left to embrace
Some words lead nowhere

I don't wanna be part of this mess
And I don't wanna be part of your world
Oh please sever the ties
Let my feet leave the ground

I will fly alone

Oh they say
A bond of blood is all that matters
But what is it worth
If it stays our only connection

Oh dear father
The blame is not yours alone
Some roads lead nowhere
With your arms opened
There's only change left to embrace
I can still see you with your eyes closed in despair

I will fly on and on Until my wings will become weak

Back to square one again

Am I really here?

Our hazy memories floating

Flooding the back of my mind

I can't handle this

From the inside out it tears me apart