

Something Is Expected

Theresa Sokyrka

I come here for motivation.
I am slipping thoughts through stations.
I am losing fast and leaving. I have given up the grieving.

And my thoughts fade to you now.
And I'm watching the lines on your face.
Cause I just stared at you and realized I'm nothing.

I come here for forgiveness.
I know it's not my business.
I believe something is expected.
I can't believe I left it.

Yes I've gone far away now.
And I don't know if I'll ever be back.
Cause I just stared at you and realized I'm nothing.