

Dark Corner

Tony Sly

Wrote this when I was 39
Still in my head but out of mind
But there's something inside I can't resolve
A portrait of a perfect life
Two lovely kids, a loving wife
A servant to the things I can't control
In this heart there's a dark corner
With a space for everyone
I give it all and try until my river is dry
But i feel like less when everyone moves on
I wonder if I've spent my days
Trapped in an adolescent cage
Just pondering the future of us all?
Stated opinion, given back
The best that I can, stay on track
For most of it I can't remember
Where we took the fall?
In this heart there's a dark corner
With a space for everyone
I give it all and try until my river is dry
But I feel like less when everyone moves on
Yes I feel like less when everyone moves on