

Guidance

Turning Point

Since I was young I remember having you there
To help me along
I never knew how much I relied on you
Until you were gone
Now I'm looking for you
To reach out too
Time passed
I feel your guidance slipping away
Now when I need you most
I can't find you to say
I'm sorry for expecting you there
Every step of the way
I'm sorry
But I had to walk on my own anyway
Since then I've learned to become my own guiding light
No more hands always guiding me to the right