

All I Have

Bella Morte

I have not lost my way
Against the heavy tides of normalcy
Some faces fade
And still I carry on into the day

Don't want to see the end I know
It takes so much to not let go
Don't want to carry on alone
But time will take what's owed

This time is all I have
I don't ask for much and likely need much less
I'd rather die
Than see my life turned grey by thoughts that bind