Rejection Spoken Softly

Love it leave it Cradle it in these loving arms Exposed to regret Alone long enough to set What made you think It would work Exceptions spoken softly Raised it trained Felt the void and then filled it It grew up to know you as the one to blame

Now you've done it And time will tell But there's a price to pay I hear the babies cries I'll see you begging On your knees for forgiveness

Botch