

Trust

Elegy

I can't imagine any other way than simply saying why I really
feel this way
it's mystifying in each and every sense so nothing ventured no
thing new to gain

Slowly life keeps moving on before you know it's gone
the chance to say what's on your mind

My lips are drying up because of guilt
no point in crying once the blood is spilt
no good denying what is wrong or right
time has a way of healing everything in sight

Don't forsake the broken hearted wishful thoughts and proud id
eals
finish what you've already started and one day you'll blessed
with the
power to reach the ones you trust

Who ever listens every word in vain family connections goes ag
ainst the grain
takes some persuasion trying to break through advice worth del
aying
when starting over new