Opened

Kathryn Williams

Nights have fallen down on you Because of him Claustrophobic, sleeping hot Law can't keep the power That you want within

But who is your future resting its head upon? Will you love in the same way? Or will it come back unopened?

Change came unexpected
Like it always does
You either move with it
Or run away from it's clutches
But it will come back

Where is you future going to settle down? Will you move pushing boundaries? Or leave them unopened?

Is this your future holding back your heart? Keeping it at a distance To never be unopened To never be opened