

Cast No Shadows

Ann Beretta

I sit here alone on another cold day and i look to my plate and
I hope and
I pray as I sink
I fall to the bottle again it cuts to the quick and it breaks t
he bones and
I've played by the rules and I've broke a few but somethings go
t to change
I throw in the towel and the bottle breaks and I fall to the gr
ound and your body quakes and nothing's going to change
and I lay here broken by the wave and
I cast no shadows where
I lay and I'm bruised and beaten by the wind and I've lost all
I have to give.