

New Day

Ann Beretta

Sometimes I'm at war with myself but wasn't I so good to you?
led astray by your own devices too much at stake put an end to
you
broken are the ties that make better excuses for shortened dream
s
for shortened dreams even shorter are the fuses
life well lived a sentence served it will never be the same and
it's on so useless
sometimes i'm ahead of myself and doesn't that sound good to y
ou?
bound & gagged by your compromises lessons learned put an end t
o you
bitter are the ends
makes better excuses
so wake up from the mess you're in
good luck when your ship comes in and I promise you a brand new
day