

## This Sad Bouquet

Ark

It took time, took time to develop a concept  
A new me  
Based upon the traits from which I could not flee  
It took time, took time to embrace the nature  
All my dreams  
All this time just turned into a sad long wait  
This sad long tale of moments pass  
Must come to an end before it is too late  
Wasn't born to hate, I was made to love  
But I never knew it was so hard  
It took time, took time to accept the fact  
That one must lose  
Everything except what you do not choose  
It's taken time, long time and yet more time  
It will take  
Before my heart is free and brave enough to break  
This sad long tale of moments pass  
Must come to an end before it is too late  
Wasn't born to hate, I was made to love  
But I never knew it was so hard  
This sad bouquet of forget-me-not  
That I threw away is growing scars and dots  
In this weary heart where there's a bird, so shy  
But one of these days that bird will learn to fly