

## A Curse

**Bury Tomorrow**

The way I feel has been a curse.  
Forever lost... I should've learnt.  
It's how you feel, and what you think  
Combined as one; decide within.

To write this over, to be around;  
I held your hands, though mine were bound.  
I'll never go back to the start;  
Nothing would change here. I'd break your heart.  
Never forget us, for it was real.  
If we move on apart, in time, I'll heal.