

Moments In Time

Cold Harbour

The sun is shining on this cold sunday morning.
Sunken eyes and fragile bones.
As the sky starts to fall
I'm all alone.
Watching life go by my window
Moving on has never been so hard.
I'm content with living in the shadow
All of the memories I hold so close
Longing to know what I will follow
remember all these MOMENTS IN TIME.
Happiness will become to close to sorrow
Long to know what will follow
Holding on to everything close
Letting go is what matters the most.