Union Of The Soul

How can I be so despairing When you are so full of joy How can I be so laser-like And you so passively content How can I bleed my sorrows And you hide your accomplishments

Why must I wallow in the mire While you fly above it all I struggle with a word of truth

But you would wither if a lie passed your teeth How can I be me and you be you

It is the union that makes us whole Separately in control of each other