

Wisdom

Delerium

To others the pain was obvious
The colours of shame a bruise
Unjust
Abuse of trust cant be wiped
I cant remember why I chose to say goodbye
Im terrified of what I might have severed
I tried to forget the drowning truth
Lashing inside my sea of youth
Life seemed a fair sacrifice for peace
I cant remember why I chose to say goodbye
Im terrified of what I might have severed
I ended up too high
But never learned to fly
So coming down Im very thankful
You were there