

## My Noose

Exxplorer

I feel myself falling  
Down, down, down, down  
When something pulls back  
Hard against my throat

You can find me, you can find me  
At the end of my rope  
And you can find me, you can find me  
At the end of my rope

Each day: one single strand  
That choices twist as life demands  
And I have blindly fashioned my own noose,  
From all my days

I know I am only one lonely man,  
One of a million empty souls who knows,  
The fear and pain of being lost

I wish I had some lines and rhymes  
To make you smile  
Maybe next time, my child, I'll find  
That one hopeful song