

Sour is the taste on my tongue
Heavy the sum of treasons
Enormous the price to pay
Profound the feel of despair
Days break under the same sun
Life streams and finds me still
Night fall not to surface again
What matters remains unseen

Far away from the drowning
Far away from the greed
Far away from the dreams of glory
I redefined me

My turn even when life bites hard
Grounded serene and deeper
Sunder ?between? and limb
Radient, ?rattled? and distant

Help me forget
Tell me I'm not done yet
Help me erase
And start another phase

Help me forget
Tell me I'm not done yet
Help me erase
And start another phase

Maybe next time
The shift of paradigm
Will help me find
The reason and the rhyme
Maybe next time
I can touch the sublime
Maybe next time
I'll find ?a circle?

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Tell me I'm not done yet
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