

Warmest Regards

Half Moon Run

I wait, and I wait, to make a new start
A new beginning, but it feels like the end
And it takes one to know one
And I'm really not sure
If I can put things back together like before

I'm trying to see the bright side, the best way I know
The more I look up, the more I feel below
I followed my convictions
It was good until I got bored
Until a voice beyond the grave kept calling more

I'm really trying to be there, for the people I know
The more we meet up, the more I feel alone
So I look at what surrounds me, and places I go
And the seeds all in this garden start to grow