

But I Did Not

Howe Gelb

Would I be awakened where the wrong side renders?
would I be a dangling toward demise?
forgetting about the innocent splendors?
and rage blinding my eyes?
could have slouched into deception
could have just made it make more sense
accept the devilish invitation?
should I just sit upon this fence?
no, I won't let go
take in the herald I hear a harking
against the bone yard hounds a barking
almost went to bed hating it
almost managed to manifest
tormented by stating it
a situation so self obsessed
felt like burning down the home
felt like buying me a gun
felt like I was all alone
felt like taking it all on the run

people just smiling at the sun shining
seeing the dark clouds? silver lining
hearing the happy children a chirping
sacrifice sometimes is just timing
feel so much you can't stand it
feel the love that lives inside it
realize that life is but a minute
until I finally found you in it
no, I won't let go
against the haunting howls a hounding
give it all a god almighty pounding