

In The Wake Of Loss

Inked In Blood

The path has been cleansed.
The cancer makes me no longer miss the limb.
No longer drawing from me.
Out with the sick and also the well.
I no longer fear this change.
It only means I have a chance, the chance that was absent before.
In the wake of loss I see clear.
All can be spared, all can be wasted.
But this is not a waste, it's a sacrifice.
One that I'm willing to make.
Out with the virtue and also the vice.
I no longer fear this change.
It only means I have a chance, the chance that was absent before.
In the wake of loss...
And without those nerves it no longer hurts to remember.
I no longer fear this change.
It only means I have a chance, the chance that was absent before.
In the wake of loss I see clear