

Being desperate  
It's so revealing of what things really mean  
It can give you a chance to recall the wonderful  
When you could say to those with fearful hearts  
"Be strong"  
Life seems to interrogate itself  
It shouldn't surprise you  
You might never know the necessities  
And I could never know what makes the world to you  
There is someone who know what means the world to you  
This could be the opportunity  
The stakes are high, and the past doesn't change  
The future is left for you to build  
So often it can be too fast, too late  
And poetic justice leaves no room for the helpless  
Will the words ring true?  
We were never meant to be alone  
And we were never meant to feel so helpless  
You are walking past an open door