Someday

Every season time dictates that something has to change It's hard to catch your eyeline when you're staring into space Turn and run the time has come to slowly walk away Some say separate pathways sometimes turn and meet again

It's a lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely life But only for a moment at a time It's not what fate intended But it's how it ended up I hope someday you will find someone to love

Truth be told that we grow old and live without regret Stop and stare, pretend to care, remember you'll forget Looking back at photographs, gorgeous, young, in white and blac k Perfect skin, pure within but heaven wouldn't let you in

Leaky eye'd goodbyes should be reserved for those more brave If it's to be our history, the final memory made Haunting is the thought that lingers long after you go: Maybe all this happened so the both of us could grow

Peace