

white laced promises keep suspicion from crawling, their
blatant disillusion teases my mind.
its raining shamelessly but its not helping the time slow
the decision reels.
why is it so hard its the pain that stops me, the empathy
burns down that side.
how could i ask you to understand. how could i ask you to
understand. how odd you stand.
so it just keeps chewing and will continue to do so until
the rains stops.