

Pool Of Tears

Renaissance

Laying down beside a pool
staring down inside
I was taken to a place
somewhere new to hide
at first the scene was strange and blue
then
ghostly voices that I knew
a bed, a voice, a woman cried
a child a boy, a light inside
this my dream for all those years
turned into my deepest fears
despite the love I longed for
I fell into a pool of tears

Water swirling round my head
falling through my eyes
I see the woman on the bed
calling deep inside
calling out what might have been
all those moments never seen
all the grief flowed down the years
to a pool of tears

All those people didn't see
nothing else to do
empty space around me
no one ever knew
the ground beneath my feet fell through
then
music echoed thoughts of you
the chance you took to steal my pride
the pain, the joy the love that died
this my dream for all those years
turned into my deepest fears
despite the love I longed for
I fell into a pool of tears