

Always Worth It

Sarah Blasko

Half forgotten things
In the depths of time they lie
With significance
Waiting for the simplest sign of life
See the evidence
That expense is part of life in time

Always worth it if only to realise
Not always perfect but somehow deserving of time

Disconnected things
You exist within a kind of truth
And the consequence is a consummated trail of time

Always worth it if only to realise
Not always perfect but somehow deserving of time

You've no way out, no path in
Set on paper, half in stone
You're on your own

Always worth it if only to realise
Not always perfect but somehow deserving of time