

# Wounds

## Senses Fail

Fear, I was so afraid to face the truth and open wide  
For fear that I would float away and not been seen

There is a beating in my heart and it is the scariest thing I have ever felt  
To know that the difference between joy and sadness is such a small sliver  
There is a welling up of emotions inside me that I just can't bare; tears stream down my face  
There are moments of extreme joy, there are moments of love, there are moments of madness  
And this is life; we cannot change what arises, only how we greet it

The pictures they fade, my horrible memories fade  
They burst into fire when I chose to let love be my guide  
Depression, anxiety and shame, they almost killed me  
Obsession, addiction and pain, they almost killed me

The wounds that never heal are the ones you refuse to see  
The wounds that never heal are the ones you refuse to see

Be the change you seek  
Be the change you seek  
Be the change you seek

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