Scenario

Smalltown Poets

forgive me if i've been confused between the means and an end i forgot to be a brother and a friend covered up indside sometimes it's harder to know i have failed at this scenario my faults do run deep your mercies do run deeper so i knelt tonight and felt that in somebody's mind there's a memory of a balance met but left less than sublime there's no credit line no net worth to show i can pay for this scenario deepest apologies and sincere regret for carrying this debt this scenario returns me to where i began losing what was mine and finding out a shortcut is a sin