

Slipping

Strife

just when it felt like these walls weren't so close, and the grip of what held me tight was close enough for my escape... i fell again, and where were you my cruch my need my everything there`s a question of sinserty, but a question of what used to be... and for right now, i`m moving in the only way i know how. and that`s what i have to do. an escape may never be but i must try ...to be seen ... once more i`m sorry for all that`s been lost- promises broken . .. i`m slipping away.