

Sum Of 1

The Butterfly Effect

You say I'm only
One of many that fails to see
Your eyes are my eyes
Look upon these wounded skies
This heart is your heart
Beating for you and never stop

How do we stop this again?
The first cut, sharp and stinging
How do we stop this happening?
Lines drawn and so it begins

All the love
In the world
You can say
That you never had to take a life
From the world
Can't justify and don't understand