

In Search Of My Rose

The Tear Garden

I found you crying outside on the wall of Devil's Well...
A hangman's knot around your foot and praying for the spell
to be shattered. May I be the one to rip those shackles clean a
way
and lead you to a place where loneliness is tackled with a kiss
?
A kiss that has no ropes, no strings, and no obligations.
I don't owe you; be quite sure that you don't owe me.