

## A Darker Forest

Thursday

A darker forest paints with blood in the sun sliding down its trees  
And casts in relief the colors we have seen  
And all the storms that we had been  
They're paled and past  
In the presence of the world at hand

Am I really there in the fractured light of the forest floor  
With the broken branches  
Am I really there in the same light  
In the same life on the only road

A darker forest waits  
In which we relive all our past mistakes  
And trace them back with our decisions  
To the fork in the road  
But what if every path you take  
Starts to look the same  
And lead equally astray  
We'll walk in circles and never find our way