

Rest.
You've seen too much. You don't have to fight anymore.
My guard is down and my insides are spilling from from my stomach.
And you grab a straw to slurp it up off the ground and love it.
I need to eat your wisdom and become secure again.
I need to regain and ascertain.
I see I am only human, there's so much I can retain.
I need to prove I am not insane.
Sleep.
You've cried too much. You don't have to fight it anymore.
Sleep.
You've tried enough.
My guard is down and my insides are spilling from my stomach.
And you grab a straw to slurp it up off the ground and love it.

I need to eat your wisdom and become secure again.
I need to regain and ascertain.
I see I am only human, there's so much I can retain.
I need to prove I am not insane.
Rest my child. Life goes on. I won't let you hold me now,
all you'll do is slow me down.
All you'll do is put me down.
Make me feel more human.