Turning Point

I watched the foundation burn and still I stayed
I watched the torch you held flicker and fade
Betrayed myself for holding out so tight
Now sadness sickens my hear and confusion blinds my sight
Alone I feel so alone
Maybe I'll turn this feeling into a wall of stone
And build it big and strong
I'll build it around my heart and let no one but you tear it ap
art
So here's your invitation
I hope you will accept
Remember the days in the sun and promises kept
I'm writing these worlds from behind this wall