Questions

Questions

Questions more questions Run round in my head No answers solutions Illusions instead As I walk alone And I picture the past The very beginning I ask yes I ask

The face may be gone But the scent lingers on Don't deny No place can I go My hopelessness shows in my eyes

Questions

Questions more questions Never ending they seem My passion my heart Ripped out at the seams Like a jigsaw in pieces I have all the parts To put them together More a feat than a task

Questions

The face may be gone But the scent lingers on Don't deny No place can I go My hopelessness shows in my eyes

Where can I go

Questions

I remember so well Like a child sees the past You rejected my passion Ripped out my heart Questions, questions Tormenting myself Disillusioned and broken Like a toy on a shelf Like a child in the corner With my head in my hands Rejected I wonder Through life's empty lands

The face may be gone But the scent lingers on Don't deny No place can I go My nopelessness shows in my eyes...