

Wayman Tisdale

"With Regards"

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No holds barred you cut my will
Without knowing you're to blame
Only time and truth will tell
If our reasons are the same

And I don't think that you would mind
Sparing no concern for misfits who say otherwise
If I tried to make you think and you tried to make me
smile
Carry on

As broken parts get worn and fail
One of two things should be done
Make repairs and carry on
Or start over at square one

Merry is the simpleton
Blessed is the one who journeys and then prevails
Righteous is the passerby that helps the traveler's
weary mind carry on

Can you show me that good has won
Show me proof you've seen the setting sun
And when you do I'll let you walk away
It's your day

Time marches in then runs along just like it always
does
And thinking it would come back again
I've let too much turn to dust

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