

## Ark, The "This Sad Bouquet"

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It took time, took time  
To develop a concept - a new me  
Based upon the traits  
From which I could not flee  
It took time, took time  
To embrace the nature of my dreams  
All this time just turned into a sad long wait

This sad long tale of moments passÃ©  
Must come to an end before it is too late  
- Wasn't born to hate, I was made to love  
But I never knew it was so hard

It took time, took time  
To accept the fact that one must lose  
Everything except what you do not choose

It's taken time, long time  
And yet more time it will take  
Before my heart is free  
And brave enough to break

This sad long tale of moments passÃ©  
Must come to an end before it is too late  
- Wasn't born to hate, I was made to love  
But I never knew it was so hard

This sad bouquet of forget-me-nots  
That I threw away is growing scars and dots  
In this weary heart  
Where there's a bird, so shy  
But one of these days  
That bird will learn to fly

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