

Going Second

"Gone"

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The lipstick in writing
It's pointless, the fighting
The zoning out
The lurking doubt
Alone, aloof, the empty truth
The pain, the dread, my noisy head

It's dwindling, the trust
The travel a must
The awkward silence
The bridled violence

Alone, Astray, I'm gone today
The scars, the cars
A life of scars lumped together
By myself

My time to run, my time to fight
My time to walk away from here
My time to find, my time to feel
My time to be away from me

Alone
All the time that's left we won't get back
Gone
All we could not live without is gone

And you walk in one day and you notice there's change
Things are different and you see all the colors are new
At some point in this mess that you find there's a
source
There's a light, there's something and it's true

And you pinpoint a love, a connection, a bond
Not just a little thing in tiny shoes
Is it worth your soul?
My time to run

My time to run, my time to fight
My time to walk away from here
My time to find, my time to feel

My time to be away from me
Your time to run, your time to fight
Your time to walk away from here

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