

Remedy Drive

"Winter Park, Colorado"

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"Good Morning," she said to me as I walked through
the door.
(must have been quarter to nine...)
But I didn't mind, or bother the time
Because at the time I was pulled into her eyes-are
deep,
In bloom with the sea,
And I'm helpless in my hopelessness.
So I sit and stare, imagined this minute without you
there.
How meaningless it would be.
I close my eyes from reality,
And begin to see a new life for the first time.
For the first time, my thoughts are deep,
In bloom with the sea,
And I'm helpless in my hopelessness.
Losing strength.
Finding blood that runs thicker than the first time.
Who's to blame,
They point their fingers above.
Anyone but me, anywhere but here.
So this charade is over,
Your noble eyes are weary,
And this burden you gave is overwhelming.
Maybe I'll move out west,
Where the tears are fresh and the eyes are cold.
And in it's shelter my heart won't welter and I can be
alone.

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