

Jeff Rolka

"Sarah"

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Lonesome girl, 23, but you'll never change
Looking for, a Lonesome boy to rearrange.

Lonely gir, doesn't waste, no time.
Little thought, for his heart.

Lovely, ageless, but with so little time.
Little more, than a clue deep inside her mind.

Sarah, can you take the time to heal me?
I'm 25, going on sixteen.
Sarah can you take the time to see me?
Grow into the shoes I'm afraid to walk in?

Lonesome boy, 25, and out of his mind.
Looking for, the answers to his troubled life.

Beautiful, ignorant, of all that she needs.
Trying to escape the bruises worn into his knees.

Sarah, can you take the time to heal me?
I'm 25, going on sixteen.
Sarah can you take the time to see me?
Grow into the shoes I'm afraid to walk in?

Sarah, can you take the time, before I finally lose my
mind.
This door is closing, rapidly.

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