

Brian Roessler

"Endless Indiscretions"

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I You try to be
Something that you're not...for me
When all I really need
Is just a little bit of sincerity
I'm not really sure
Exactly who they wanted you to be before
But you can rest assured
You won't have to be that person any more

Because I want you (like you want me)
I'm afraid that these are words you've never been told
The things that keep us all from being whole
Are the endless indiscretions and underestimations of
the soul

I can tell
The ones you've loved haven't treated you so well
It may have been a living hell
But angels can still fly high long after they fell
Just look into my eyes
You'll see a softness there you may not have realized
All the things that you despise
Will all be washed away- part of another life

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