

why can't it be simple like it is when we were young instead everything is hard nothing makes sense i can't figure anything out all i can do is sit and let the tears roll down my face as my eyes fill everything turns to gray all grows cold and dark between us and what i once felt for you now lies ruined of all the knives you've stabbed me in the back with one has finally found my heart and like venom hurt and confusion pump through every inch of my body all that i want is to heal your wounds how can i escape my open sores i sacrifice my well-being to become your support and i doing so i fall to the blade that is your affection i'm cut and broken and still i struggle on for you you deserve so much but what can i do i bend like the reed to your will only to be cut down by the scythe that is your love i set myself up to be knocked down i walk right into your trap but thoughts of love shine in my eyes and clutching at straws i follow their light what i don't realise is that i've been beaten and the lights go out forever gone all to gray