

WORDS

WORDS THESE WORDS
RAMBLINGS OF MOMENTS
SHREDS OR TORMENT
PIECES OF EMOTIONAL TIME
OCCASIONALLY GET ME TONGUE TIED
CAN LIFT ME HIGH
LIKE THE HEAVENS ABOVE

SOMETIMES I BREATHE WITH EASE
LIKE FREEDOM AND LIBERTY
SOMETIMES IT'S STALEMATE
SEND ME CRASHING BELOW
IT'S ALL SO SLOW
NEVER KNOWING WHERE IT'S GONNA GO

SOMETIMES MY PEN RUNS DRY
FRUSTRATION SUFFOCATION I CRY
MOSTLY MY PEN BLEEDS
THE ONLY INSPIRATION IT NEEDS
IS PLANTED WITH THIS SEED
LOVE CONQUERS YES INDEED



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