

# Virtute at Rest

**John K. Samson**

Now that the treatment and antidepressants and seven months sober have built me a bed  
In the back of your brain, where the memories flicker  
And I paw at the synapses, bright bits of string You should know I am with you  
Know I forgive you  
Know I am proud of the steps that you've made  
Know it will never be easy or simple  
Know I will dig in my claws when you stray So let us rest here like we used to  
In a line of late afternoon sun  
Let it rest, all you can't change  
Let it rest and be done

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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