As yet Untitled

Antiskeptic

Sleeping restless, memories
From another time and place, too recent to disown
A dream is slowly carried
For the peace of mind to play and freedom to resolveTrying, aching, fading
For another life to play and feel not so alone
A tear evaporating
A breath released to watch another pill disolveBe free from this, be free
Go on and call to Him
Be free from this, be free
Go on and call to HimA given reason for peace
An open mind to taste and reason to resolve
A taste of healing's release
Another time to feel and to freedom too

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