

# As yet Untitled

## Antisepctic

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 resolve  
Trying, aching, fading  
For another life to play and feel not so alone  
A tear evaporating  
A breath released to watch another pill dissolve  
Be free from this, be free  
Go on and call to Him  
Be free from this, be free  
Go on and call to Him  
A 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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