

Black Lights

Novelists

I'm going away.
I'll follow the sun on its journey
to lead my steps.
No matter the winds,
no matter the rain, I'll keep on walking,
I'll see where it ends.
I tried to live through these souvenirs.
I have talked to this man I'll never be and
wiped all of these tears.
I tried to be what they wanted..
To be the saviour they've called here.
But all i needed was to find my place.

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

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