

# We Drag the Dead On Leashes

## Being As An Ocean

We've all done things that we're ashamed of

We think they make us unworthy of love

We carry regret in our demeanors

Wear it all over our faces

In our smallest actions; our greatest fears

Daring all who would come near to break the tension

To incidentally mention the demons you've been battling

Regret and shame leaking through every expression

Unable to forgive ourselves for things we could have stopped from happening And it seems we've been thrown

into an endless cycle

Of pain and suffering

But if we learn to let go

We don't have to play out this tragedy

Forgive the things you hate in yourself

So that you might be grace to someone else We've turned to others, searching for some kind of safety

Only to get caught in someone else's insecurities

Realizing our own humanity we accept shortcomings

Simply natural side effects; fallible being

Forgive the things that you hate in yourself

So that you might be grace to someone else

And in the end, find that it's you who has been freed Forgive the things you hate in yourself

So that you might be grace to someone else

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