Bleeder

True Widow

Wander down to the broken shore
The weight of one to many wars
Another vision to ignoreApart from ardor
Tied up hands
A deeper water will expand
A million dreams on the floor
What nextAnother moon is gone
Slipped by the fallen wilted sun
I know, though I cannot run
Pulled down by ordinary means
A growing laughter in between
I feel another day is done
All movement endsThe time it's gone
Waves have no memory of the warmth
And another day is done
Apart from ardor
Tied up hands
A deeper water will expand
And another day is done

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

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