

Pascal Pinon

His mother that would have been 53

Her misery took her away

What of you?

Out the window she followed it down

and closed eyes for eternity

His words of sincerity

silently I wipe the tears that almost fell

in the church

If i was a prayer I'd pray for her

and hope that she's found some heaven

His lust to infinity cured them of

the insanity but a left a whole in him to grieve

in the land of living left him in tears

and braced the things that never will be

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

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