

TIME

In the corners of my mind
Makes me think of where I'm going now
And think of where I've been

Back then,
We were young and did not know
On which road we both would go
So we mad mistakes
We can't repeat again

You should have been nicer to me
I should have been kinder to you
But in our foolish pride
We did the things that fools will often do

You should have told me that you cared
I should have loved you if I dared
But we both were stubborn and torn
Should we appear weak or be strong and stay in love

(A LYRIC BY DEBORAH DAVIS)

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