

This Life

by Musicmaker43

A poem about someone stuck, trying to move on but can't because they're too attached.

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Chapter 1 of 1

A poem about someone stuck, trying to move on but can't because they're too attached.

I'm going home
To rest my weary soul
and rescue this heart
before you claim it all
There's no more strength
In me that I can find
You captured this life
It is no longer mine
See what you've done
I can't fight
No matter how long
how hard I try
You've already won
But I can't hold on
No, not this time
Well I had thought
That you were what I loved

I was wrong

Now I am made the fool

There's no more hope

for you that I can find

I'm paralyzed by your embrace

of your unfailing lies

See what you've done

I can't fight

No matter how long

how hard I try

you've already won

But I can't hold on

No, not this time

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to rest my weary soul

You captured this life

it is no longer mine

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Not this time