

# This Life

*by Musicmaker43*

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

## **This Life**

*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

I'm going home

to rest my weary soul

You captured this life

it is no longer mine

See what you've done

I can't fight

No matter how long

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You've already won

But I can't hold on

No, not this time

Not this time