

# Elegy, Trust

I can't imagine any other way than simply saying why I really feel this way  
it's mystifying in each and every sense so nothing ventured nothing new to gain

Slowly life keeps moving on before you know it's gone  
the chance to say what's on your mind

My lips are drying up because of guilt  
no point in crying once the blood is spilt  
no good denying what is wrong or right  
time has a way of healing everything in sight

Don't forsake the broken hearted wishful thoughts and proud ideals  
finish what you've already started and one day you'll be blessed with the  
power to reach the ones you trust

Who ever listens every word in vain family connections goes against the grain  
takes some persuasion trying to break through advice worth delaying  
when starting over new