

## Torn

Almah

You think that you can have it  
But you have no time  
To hold control  
You think you own me  
So that you know

Let me take my time  
Let me mend my soul  
Let me keep it straight  
And let the feelings flow  
Let me take the time  
To let it go

Torn into pieces my heart  
To keep it, go on  
Let me find the selfness I forgot  
It keeps on going

behind the curtains, avid  
To conceal my mind  
Not give it way  
But something keeps on  
Telling me to let in out  
To let it grow

Without eyes  
I make my way in wonder  
Burn my mind  
In my search for solutions  
Life unwinds  
I struggle with my passion  
Time, forever a cage  
In which I belong

My understanding fails me  
But I need no path  
To pursue my goal  
My vanity is jaded and it hurts my pride  
It fades my glow

Oh!  
Go!