A Screaming Breath

Are we so brave? Are we so bold As to deny our hearts? Are we so numb? Are we so cold As to defy our conscience?

Awkwardly, we walk alone So distant and so uncaring Deliberately we disguise ourselves To protect our frail emotions

The ability to feel and be, Somewhere in me, Is longing to free... This screaming breath Breathe...

Selfishly, we retain and horde Everything and yet, nothing at all A poisoned soul can never soar When bound by doubt and by fear

Awkwardly, we walk alone So distant and so uncaring Deliberately we disguise ourselves To protect our frail emotions

The ability to feel and be, Somewhere in me, Is longing to free... This screaming breath Breathe...

Are we so brave? Are we so bold To hide from things we long to show Are we so numb? Are we so cold As to lose the self to self-control?

The ability to feel and be, Somewhere in me, Is longing to free... This screaming breath Breathe... Anacrusis