

## All I Have

Bella Morte

I have not lost my way  
Against the heavy tides of normalcy  
Some faces fade  
And still I carry on into the day

Don't want to see the end I know  
It takes so much to not let go  
Don't want to carry on alone  
But time will take what's owed

This time is all I have  
I don't ask for much and likely need much less  
I'd rather die  
Than see my life turned grey by thoughts that bind