

## Bird of Passage

## Diary of Dreams

Applaud my defeat  
And welcome the pain it brings  
I know you too well  
You can't fly without my wings

The purpose unknown  
For hiding behind my back  
Your life in my hands

Not willing to give it back

So strange to learn  
It is the end  
I'm letting go the trusted hand  
And in my dreams  
I feel the pain  
It changes me  
I feel the same