

Slipping

Strife

just when it felt like these walls weren't so close, and the grip of what held me
tight was close enough for my escape... i fell again, and where
were you my
cruch my need my everything there's a question of sinserity, but
a question
of what used to be... and for right now, i'm moving in the only
way i know how.
and that's what i have to do. an escape may never be but i must
try ...to be seen ...
once more i'm sorry for all that's been lost- promises broken .
.. i'm slipping
away.