

# Anacrusis, Division

I'll take away this selfish pride  
Is there room for more than one inside?  
Walk the course in shallow strides  
A bridge connects, and space divides

How had I misjudged so badly  
All the things you tried to hand me?  
Ties of truth should bind us tightly  
For tired wills die so gently

Wrong, so wrong  
You and I  
Long, so long  
Living lies

Living, driving through indecision  
Face to face, without recognition  
Blind, we ignore this condition  
Now I'm left with only division

Wrong, so wrong  
You and I  
Long, so long  
Living lies

Breathe, one breath  
And I find  
A voice, one voice  
And it's mine...

...And it speaks a heart-felt silence