

Teodasia, Lost Words of Forgiveness

Same old thing again,
wrong the words
spoken carelessly.
There are consequences here.
Let's open our eyes, dare to see
harsh and deep it's cutting through
red hot ows clouding reason.

Void like a dark hole
encasing our hearts
luring in shadows
They keep
oating by

I don't wanna
see an old crack
go unmended
drive our worlds apart.

Sometimes forgiveness
does not come so cheap.
Blood of the fathers
takes ages to heal.

I don't wanna
see an old wrong
unattended
rise and strike.

In the face of hurt I say no,
no you shall not grow
You deprive the World of growth
Our task is to speak all the good
to redeem our faults
repair the fractures bleeding.

I don't wanna
see an old rage
be let out
explode in war.
Drowned hopes
Lost words
Heal or fall.