

My Story Isn't Finished

I'm done with trying
while each day I'm dying
believing this was all it'll ever be
that was something so real to me

I turned away to save the pain
not understanding the gain
I was broken and shattered
I watched myself be scattered

But you knew me at my strongest
And you feared my strength
You broke me down to my weakest
But for you, that was strength

You told me it would be alright
was I a fool to think you were right
You showed me the bright side
But controlled it like a flashlight

On
Off
On
Off

Options so scarce
And decisions were a must
But this was the moment
the moment to trust

In a moment life was changed
This moment marked forever
Should I scream or should I cry
But yet, I'm still alive
and now, I ask the question why

.....Because my story isn't finished;
It's only just begun