

Breathe, Run, See

It took a time */maybe forever/*  
To breathe freely  
To let wings made of gold */and ash that crumbled under the opaque sky/*  
-stretch  
-fly  
-soar

slipping through caged minds */impenetrable rules, impossible to bend/*  
fragmenting my soul to belong  
But then I understood */understood that if I just/*  
Took a single  
-moment  
-let go  
Forgetting might be the best */the only thing/*

For a split second I was */grounded/*  
I let my thoughts run  
**-wild**

**-free**  
Once again pictures played */beneath my eyes at night/*  
At all hours of the day I raced  
My thoughts were */mine/* and no one */could take them away/*

I felt my world */I felt it growing/*  
And I cried out  
-in anguish  
-desperation  
I was begging */begging people to hear/*  
How an idea, something as simple as an **idea**  
Broke through a crystal wall */suddenly could see beauty again/*  
They needed to know  
To see  
To understand  
Oh the whole world */finding a way to live again/*