



...march 14, 2015...

i saw you drinking past your time
asking everyone for dreams
but there was no one that you met
who could fill your emptiness –

i saw you drinking beers until
you didn't know quite who you were
calling everyone you met
names that spoke your hollowness –

i saw you drinking past your time
begging love where there was none
wrapped so deeply inside fear
no other lives could enter in –

i saw you drinking beer until
you were escorted out of sight
searching lonely souls to fill
the love you couldn't give yourself.

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