

The wheel is turning it's final spin,
Time elapses it's last few moments,
The last chapters conclude the story.

I wanted to tell you so much more,
You turned and walked out of my life,
Now I wonder if it'd 've changed the score.

So precious the memories we carved,
Why is it so hard to name the reasons,
You had to end the love we shared.

So I look beyond the hilltops and see,
Inviting valeys and the lands below,
A vast world of opportunity at my feet.

And sometimes I want to feel fragile,
And sometimes I'm afraid I don't hurt enough,
And sometimes I want to do it all by myself,
And touch the dream you make me crave for.

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