

To Fall Out Of Love



To Fall Out Of Love

Things are difficult now

Everything else I involve my efforts in has no merit

My challenges once seen as opportunities of growth

Have spawned out of control into troublesome complications

Thinking has become a dangerous game of Russian roulette

Six shots in the wheel, a gaping hole left in my heart

This way of surviving isn't survival at all

I must find direction. In need of being shown the path

Is there a way to fall out of love with you?

