

the trouble with the truth

the time has come so let's
be as we are and speak
from the heart,
Nothings chiseled in stone
When love finds you, you don't
need no Pomes, Prayers or
Promises,

this is for you just say the
word.

the time HAS come it matters
to me, some days are like
Diamonds some are like gold
Just say the word and
I'll come back home again

By the mouse