

## HOW COME

HOW COME BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE SOUL THE TRUTH "LIES"  
BUT ONLY LIES COME TO THE SURFACE?

HOW COME I FEEL PERFECTLY IMPERFECT VALUABLE, BUT  
WORTHLESS?

HOW COME HAPPINESS SOMETIMES CAN BE MADNESS AND  
LOVE BE DESTRUCTION?

HOW COME HATEFUL WORDS CAN SOMETIMES BE VIEWED AS  
LOVE AND ABUSE AS SEDUCTION?

HOW COME I FIND FREEDOM IN SOLITUDE AND A  
FRIEND IN LONELINESS?

HOW COME THE ONES WHO HURT ME THE MOST ARE THE  
PEOPLE I REALLY MISS?

HOW COME I CAN'T GIVE UP ON THOSE WHO GAVE  
UP ON ME?

AND HOW COME I CAN'T BECOME THIS MAN THAT I DREAMED  
I COULD BE?

HOW COME I STRUGGLE AND HAVE TO DO THIS  
ALONE?

AND HOW COME THIS PLACE IS NO LONGER A PRISON  
BUT A PLACE I CALL HOME?

Love  
yeshu

