

The Abandoned Soul

# The Abandoned Soul

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## **No memories to haunt**

*My soul begs me for something,  
Something which was once mine,  
I look back at the faces of my old friends,  
They clap and sing, oblivious of my presence!*

*There's no sound,  
But I can hear their laughter,  
It fills my heart with melancholy,  
The realization that they have all gone!*

*I know no one would call me,  
nor take me by my hand,  
For I have been condemned,  
Set as an example for everyone to see!*

*I take a final look at the marks I left behind.  
A feeling of nostalgia makes me cry,  
I'm free, I tell myself as I begin to climb,  
I am moving forward, to let my spirit sail on!*

*A new life awaits me,  
There in the darkness of empty spaces,  
Where no emotions tread by,  
No memories to haunt my tortured mind!*

No memories to haunt

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