

The Blinding Fog

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By : Tarr

Ill be here to guide you, just take my hand...

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Booksie

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The Blinding Fog

If the fog were to come, and blind our way, Don't you worry babe, I'm here to stay, No matter which way we go, I'll stand beside you, Or if we decided to wait, until the morning dew, I could never leave you behind, for you are all I need, I think of you all day, so I'd never think to leave, Right here next to you, is where I want to be, So take my hand, and together we will see, What lies beyond the fog, for greater or for worse, Continue on ahead, on to a greater course, Then someday we'll find the edge, where the fog clears, And you'll see I'm still here, see there was nothing to fear.

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Generated: 2015-02-01 18:53:17