

the world won't wait



he felt so burdened by  
the despicable acts of others

a cutting despair at not being  
able to get there on time to  
save the tortured souls



the ice from melting and  
the trees from falling down  
around the corner



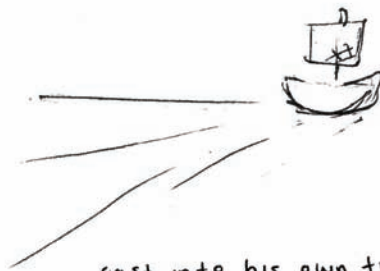
lost in the shadow of shame  
cast by human kind

knowing all too well  
the dread awful things  
that came to the weak,  
the marginalised, the strong,  
those who resist.



he carried this burden  
from morning 'til night  
until one day he woke to  
a different song

In the tune he caught himself  
feeling his own sadness  
born from the quest to save  
all that felt.



cast into his own time  
he could feel every bleeding  
inch of his broken self  
and the need to sit  
and sew.