Love Me

Love me for the raw flesh that is my anger. Love me for the floods that are my tears. Love me for the pain amongst my shadows. Love me amongst all my fears. Love me when it's storming rain. Please love me when it ends. Love me until it's all over And then, Love me all over again.

Everyone

Not everyone always loves, but everyone always leaves. I know I'll find you where the wind blows the trees.

Goodbyes can be quite rough, and it may be tough to see-one day we'll meet again and our love will be set free.

Everyone has hope, and I know that I can breathe. I'll always love you and you'll forever love me.