

Charles Edwards

Abandoned

Miles from nowhere, lost
Living on a memory
A pocketful of change
Out of gas, ashamed...

Crossing rivers running, from you
In hopes to find a way
Longing to forget
An emptiness, today...

The canyons echo, her name
Love not the same
Mountains left to climb
Luck of the draw, to blame...

Back street recollection, gone
Moments of glory tarnished
Within the dim lights of the city
Don't look back, turn to stone...

The keeper of my heart, has left
Time we cannot erase
Settled in this place
I rest my head, alone...

Worlds crashing down, isolated
Thoughts of self-destruction
Only to come back to you
An Angel flies, deserted...

Heaven protects me, they say
Undecided what to believe is true
Demons, devils and fiends
Yearnings of passion, abandoned...