

## Wisdom - 1/1

## Interprété par Delerium.

To others the pain was obvious

The colours of shame a bruise - unjust

Abuse of trust can't be wiped

I can't remember why I chose to say goodbye

I'm terrified of what Imight have severed

I tried to forget the drowning truth

Lashing inside my sea of youth

Life seemed a fair sacrifice for peace

I can't remember why I chose to say goodbye

I'm terrified of what I might have severed

I ended up too high

But never learnt to fly

So coming down I'm very thankful (you were there)