

## Fly Away

Flow from me, my soul.  
Ghost of life's temptation  
That smells like rotten flesh  
When I pause to notice its linger.

This specter once filled with hope  
Has turned like sour milk.  
Wretched hands wrapped to my through t  
Shaking till I understand  
That life is a blessing.

Leave me and let me rest  
Go find me at my best  
When dreams were true and  
Miracles fell in my lap  
So that I did not notice the world is burning.