

!/bin/bash

We all take time to heal forget what we can't appeal regret what we don't feel indulge in a world we find real go deep within and break the seal a mask is no true shield we find doom from the weapons we wield find solace in a moonlit field find solace by a rushing river the morning dew, a soft wind shiver the moment before a kiss, warm lips quiver the stars endless when the moon's a sliver warm rain among waterfall mist the sunset and clouds, a vivid tryst the feeling of gazing into an abyss the playful magnetism that fuels each kiss engaging dreams before a shift porous pain fostered by a rift small hands find sands to sift seeking colorful seashells to gift can we let go of the things we believe? create a world, when we're ready we'll leave find beauty in all we perceive let go of what we used to conceal interactions fateful and real gratitude for all we can feel after all, we take time to heal