

We Move On

Sarah Engbrecht Engbrecht: We Move On

When I woke up I stood
As far away from me as I could get
Though my wounds were slowly healing
I couldn't look at me yet
That girl in the black dress
She made me so ashamed
I tried to fix her, make her confess
She had stolen my name

But her thoughts are mine
You get both of us together

As humans we are bound with a balance
The Saint and the Sinner
I bless so many
Yet I carry a curse
I shatter, but am resilient
So go ahead world, do your worst
My heart will keep on beating
Even though he tried to tear it out
My soul will keep on searching
I refuse to bow to doubt

She wants what she can't have
An angel that fell, and one that flew
Like a gypsy moth she danced toward the flame
I tried to warn her, but she knew
And now her heart is seared
As she wrote her story in the ashes
Look up, the rain has cleared
You don't have to drown in the waves, the crashes
The ebb and flow, rise with the tide
Only the best, after the despair
So many lives will coincide
I will be me, she will be there