

*I've got a very hungry heart
For attention and affection
But I'm tasting bitter fruit
To whet my appetite*

*I'm gazing at an image
To heal my wounded life
She's a beauty not my own
Someone else's wife.*

*I've got a very thirsty soul
To live with wild abandon
But I'm drawing from a well
Won't ever satisfy*

*Still I'm fighting with my passions
And promise Him each time
But temptation just consumes me
Though I try with all my might*

*In a quest for love I'm wandering
And presume another sunrise
I exhume a life of ancient lies
And bury all my dreams*

*But lately I've been pondering
And seeing with my blind eyes
His light that I'm defined by
And it's brighter than it seems. ☹*