

The Inevitable - Tim Patterson

The world is a parody of itself
Playing the rest of us as fools
Past fiends disguised as best friends
Convincing me that I wasn't who I really am.

Making huge deals out of small spills
Taking big strides when I should have taken smaller steps
Pushing myself a little too hard
Losing the race before it even begins

My head is a new puzzle, fresh in the box
I know the pieces must fit, but there's way too many
To make even just one connection

Patience
Perseverance
I tell myself

Love is patient, love is kind
I try to be patient and kind to others
Just not so much, to my own mind.

Hold me down when out of control
Keep me close when I'm all alone
Be my voice when there's only silence

My direction is to follow my passion
A change of pace that I'm invested in
Passing on the feeling of purpose
Dragging with me, my old, lazy corpse