

ABANDONED

12-6-15
(#85)

1. **Brothers and sisters all abandoned me
like a song in the wind.
They like to say they didn't,
but they did, they are,
and they'd do it all over again.
Tables turned, and loved ones spurned,
seems everyone in the game got burned
as the cauldron of time changed and churned
no one could mend the beginning or past
any more than the end.**
2. **No one could have fathomed —
in their worst nightmare, none dreamed
what the enemies of freedom
in their viciousness had schemed.
A crime so evil, so unjust
locked-in they never could never again be redeemed;
but what of those who abandoned me
by a lesser crime — or so it seemed.**
3. **"Friends," fair-weather sunshine mates
and lovers too, once friends,
proved o'er time to lack the substance
of more than what served their ends.
Wounded, cut right through the heart —
the wound that never mends.
And what an example for posterity,
consider the message it sends.**

**TAG: Still hoping to find in a world with no compass
loyalty, like mine, that *no matter what* transcends.**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. **A world eight billion people strong,
there must be other ones like me.
Those who would risk their lives and die
for the sake of friends and family.
Through the ultimate worsts — tests indeed
revealing each one's integrity
and bind to my own kind
who through imprisonment, war and gore
would not abandon me.**

[REPEAT TAG]

[END]

Written: December 6, 2015 [P, M, G]