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Hasselbrook

As I try to seek the happiness, the full joy of life, I tangled myself into a spider web,

not meaning to hurt anyone, I find myself at a dead end.

Rather than anything I want to find truth.

I'll try to figure out the pieces;

I wonder if anything will last?

I feel "this is love".

Don't want to drag you down, Oh I pray every single night that it will last.

I find it to hard and I don't want to fall apart,

"please" I beg,

I beg on my bare knees,

"stay with me".

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