

Reflection

Wasted days,
Thrown away,
No direction clearly shown,
You came to stay,
And taught me how,
To cherish what I own.

Inside my chest
A heart possessed
An emblem that's been sewn
A feeling rare,
None can compare
No equal that is known.

The things you do,
So real and true,
As solid as a stone,
For anything,
I've failed to bring,
I hope I can atone.

You make me feel,
This love is real,
And that it sets the tone,
Of all you bring,
I've learned one thing,
I'll never be alone,
No, I'll never be alone.

And when I,
Take the time, to know
That you'll make the good
Feelings grow, it calms me so

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Guitar solo