

905-1000
I recall clearly

I recall clearly
Or at least i think i do
But maybe all those memories
Are blurred and faulty too
Are they really pictures
Of what occurred that day
Of what really happened
Of what i heard you say
Or are they just projections
Distorted by the years
Dreams and illusions
Painted by my fears
Were you the man i think you were
Distant and remote
Wishing you could run away
Just to stay afloat
Or are those memories of mine
Clouded by the death
My own tainted recollections
Like an age old breath
Were you the woman
Who raged against us all
Or loving and blessed
And tormented by her fall
I recall clearly
But perhaps i really don't
And all the work i could put in
In the end it won't
Change the fact that
None of us clearly recall
None of us can see
For we create in some manner
Our own reality