

Someone in the world
By Logan Swift

Someone in the world is taking their time to heal
Constant physical therapy,
Learning to put one foot in front of the other again
For the strength to put themselves back together

Someone in the world is living life behind bars
Feeling guilt, regret, sorrow
Breathing in deep air they can't bear to have,
But would rather give to the soul they took

Someone in the world is looking at the white lace,
Upon the dress that would have been worn
If he didn't drink for that one night,
And choose to go behind the wheel

Someone in the world is getting a life-changing phone call,
That there has been an accident involving their daughter
And soon, the sobs of agony are being heard
All the way down the once carefree, innocent neighborhood

Someone in the world wants their old life back,
The one where they felt unstoppable, free, exhilarated
But now have to live with the burden
Of a heart-shattering, painful memory
