

"Fence" / M. Dukurs

.
his survival in the open ocean was a miracle
he had fully expected to die
now he's reckless and daring daredevil
beware of the sight

abandoned
unrestrained
feeling no pain
it's just the rain

**the fence around his house
is the same around his heart
no one's going to keep him down
he's letting go**

**all the grudge he's been holding
for all these years
was hiding his darkest irrational fears
no tears were left to cry
he had to try**

**to be a better version of himself
finally, find a hole in a fence
think of self-defence**

..
now he's the one who's holding the sword
and daylight is his to command
well-armoured brave black knight
darker than night

I know there
is no remedy
for the harm that is done
just hold on tight