

Crabb Family - Chapter 2

If like a paper back novel my life could be read
With every turn of the pages, I would be losing again
You see the curse I was living under, brought nothing but defeat
Like a desperate, dying villain that was the life of me

Then Chapter two the story changed another writer penned
Down his name
He saw in me what no one did, took what was dying and made it live
It's hard to believe everything you read, but the proof is
In what you see in chapter two

Going nowhere in the fast lane, seemed like a road with no end
I cursed at the sunset, hoped it would never rise again
Every sense of emotion had vanished in me it seemed
With the candle, burning at both ends it was a matter of time for me