

Changes

I'm glad I made some changes from the man I've always known
To leave behind the man that didn't fit in any zone
To untangle the confusion living in a spiders web
Tied up in the memories spinning around inside my head

The man I used to be, existed in a world of hurt
A real creeping low life, even lower than the dirt
Other people's feelings were of no regard to me
Selfish were the reasons in all that I could see

Women were a tool put on this earth for my own pleasure
Money and belongings were my only real treasure
Alcohol and drugs, were just a crutch that I abused
The only people in my life were the ones that could be used

It took a bolt out of the blue to make me realise
I couldn't keep on living behind my thin disguise
I had to leave that man behind while I still had time
I had to break away and finally draw the line

Now as I am living, not like I was before
Now I'm really living, after showing that man the door
I'm glad I made the changes from the man I used to be
I'm glad I made the changes so I can finally be me

By Lee Haigh