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**Despondence**

**Suggested A-list Recording and Performing Artist(s):**

**Demi Lovato, Adele, Taylor Swift, Celine Dion, Lara Fabian, Barbara Streisand, Sarah McLaughlin, Diana Krall, Christina Aguilera, Carrie Underwood, Miley Cyrus, Jewel, Elton John, Gordon Lightfoot, Leonard Cohen, Carole King, Joni Mitchell, Kris Kristofferson, Billy Joel, Eric Clapton, James Taylor, etc.**

**Verse 1**

The most that one can hope for is avoidance  
Staying clear out of their line of sight

Their single-mindedness one's kiss of death  
Turn around now, run faster, and duck of sight

For they are coming, in this direction, and may see you  
And we all know their weaknesses cause others untold misery, turmoil and strife

Turn around, now, run faster in the opposite direction  
Hide anywhere in the shadows, whether morning, noon, or night

And save yourself the trouble caused by their lies, conceit, deceitful and harmful pranks  
Don't let the "jokers" of this world take away your own happiness and contentment with your lot in life

**Chorus**

Despondence is silent, while shouting out loud  
Despondence is outspoken, yet, reservedly unspoken and quietly unsaid  
Despondence is humbling, feeling depressed while alone in a crowd  
Despondence is heartbreak, and has been growing deep within this aching, bleeding, heart  
Despondence has visited, here, before, leaving me feeling, completely, broken  
Despondence, I pray to God, move along to some other destination  
Somewhere else than this world of desolation, distrust, and his best friend loveless lust, brother individualism, and his sister named isolation

## **Verse 2**

I have been acquainted with the, deadly, silence of day and night  
I have been acquainted with its inner most sanctum

I have seen and touched its' holiest of grails  
I have gone window-shopping in empty eyes, seeking anyone or anything special

Knowing that, today, is no more special than any other day  
Depression has taught me these school of hard knocks lessons

"You are no more special to anyone else than anyone else is to all the rest"  
Just like despondency knows that, today, is no more special a day, it's, exactly, like all the rest

It's just an ordinary day, one full of cloudy, rainy weather, dark and dreary, dull,  
overcast, depressing, no more special a day than any other, exactly, like all the rest

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### **Verse 3**

The pranks of practical “jokers” the stuff that ignites and fuels hatred in this world  
Trusting myself, now, that I am all there is

Dear God, I ask of you, am I simply not enough?  
Having had enough of the hurt and pain

Standing, alone, I rise with the sun because I know that there’s breakfast and beds to be  
made  
And payback waiting for all the wrongs that have been done

Why bother with their frivolities, I have so much, yet, to give and I have, yet, to truly  
begin to live  
Promising I will continue the journey of life for, at least, just one more day

While I continue hiding from the cold and heartless folks out there, the ones who know  
not how to pray nor to stay

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#### **Verse 4**

My entire life I have watched and observed  
As people come and as people go

Transience, the flavor of the month  
Constantly, they stop and then, again, they go

My heart has desired someone who would remain, stay,  
Permanent, stationary, and fixed in place

Wanting me, wanting to remain no matter the distance or the disarray  
Finding you has been like discovering a precious metal deep within the earth

A precious jewel worth more than gold, solid like a rock my grounding plate the one who  
knows that life is tough  
You are my diamond, and my spirit, you know, is jagged and oh so very rough

#### **Bridge**

I am glad the fog has lifted with the Eastern rising morning sun  
With the Western setting sunset I see more clearly, now, through the stained-glass  
window pane  
Water has overnight cleansed, removing all dust, dirt, and distrust  
Colorful clarity, now, where once there were only lies, conceit, and God only knows, the  
shamefulness,  
Stemming from the joke of a passive aggressive with a dirty, foul, mouth  
I want to be with you for you are no "joker"  
A rare and precious find  
That's one of the many reasons I love you, dearly,  
And want you to be mine  
So, we may begin our very own family in the company of cousins, honesty and loving  
trust

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