

thought life was like a diary
begun the day you're born
filled with crazy writing
up to the latest dawn

and reaching out from there
towards the page you'd never turn
the empty days
the fate you'd still to learn

thought life was like a diary
begun the day you're born
but nothing this confusing
could be so clearly drawn

and today i saw it in a different light
and my heart sank
the days to come were filled
the days gone, blank.