

Letter Between a Little Boy & Himself as An Adult

Abney Park

'Robert as boy:': Dear Mr. Brown, One day I'll be you and Although I'm only eight now, You need to hear my rules Never stop playing Never stop dreaming and And be careful not to Turn into what I'd hate

'Robert as adult:': Dear little boy, I'm doing my best up here but It's a thankless job and Nobody feels the same You work long hours Watch your credit rating Pay your taxes and Prepare to die

'Jody Ellen:': I have tried to keep my soul I lost the fight to keep a hold Now I am not awake Now I'm not awake

'Robert as boy:': Hey Mr. Brown, That can't be what life is like! I've watched some movies, And I've, I've read some books Life should be exciting And sometimes scary but What you're describing doesn't Seem worth the time

'Robert as adult:': Hey little boy, I think you are always right I've dropped that worthless life and I'm moving on Life should be adventure I'm stealing back my soul I've lost too many years now I'm awake

'Robert and Jody Ellen:': You were right I nearly lost my soul I will fight to steal back my soul Now I am awake Now I'm awake