Walking in the countryside
It seems that the winds have stopped
I took down the posters from my wall
Left letters for you all

I remember moments of happiness Endless summer, acoustic guitars Being a man made me coarse When I wanted to be delicate

I called up Eugene
Told him I was drowning

Like a castaway on a warm ocean Waiting for a purpose to rise They say it's not becoming For a boy my age

If you want to know what makes me sad Well it's hope, the endurance of faith A battle that lasts a lifetime A fight that never ends

Walking in the countryside
It seems that the winds have stopped
Tell my mother I am sorry
And I loved her