

## Square One

Boston Manor

I'll start to look back at myself  
I'll wipe the slate and dust the shelf  
Finish the chapters in my head  
Rewrite the story, start again  
The fabric of a childish dream  
Is ripped apart at every seam  
I'll walk alone tonight  
Remind myself of where and what I've seen

It's just pouring me  
But I didn't know that at fourteen

It seems that all the things I've done  
Have brought me back where I begun  
I don't know where to go from here  
I close my eyes only to see  
You're a stranger looking back at me  
Completely

I woke up, oh beneath the trees  
Just washed up all my things, they were lost at sea  
I walked up and left the shore  
In search of almost anything more

I tore up all the lines in time  
And I forgot what I knew about being alive  
Being alive

It seems that all the things I've done  
Have brought me back where I begun  
I don't know where to go from here  
I close my eyes only to see  
You're a stranger looking back at me  
Completely

Go try to bring to life those dreams  
That died when you grew up it seems  
Not all the things you love have changed  
Your personality stays the same

I can know the future when I saw clearly  
The road less traveled is often weary  
You may go blindly and with no regrets  
The world we've brighten with your self respect