

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