

# Superpower

Caroline Jones

Sometimes it's a dream that I swear I can taste  
Other times it just feels like a waste  
But I'm afraid that I'll always be  
A fool for the chase

Is it weakness, is it weakness or strength?  
I'm not sure  
To die on a hill just for sport  
Go down with a ship in the name of my art  
Doesn't seem very smart

But there's no last hope  
No finish line  
I'm doomed to dream  
And Compelled to try  
I know I'm crazy  
And Difficult at times  
But not giving up is  
My superpower & my kryptonite

Am I selling out if I re-calibrate?  
Ain't it natural that along the way  
The way I define success would evolve?  
Wouldn't that be okay?

And yet, in my heart I can't settle for less  
I know my potential for greatness  
I guess I have no choice but to  
Reach for the Farthest stars  
Make a mark or a mess

There's no last hope  
No finish line  
I'm doomed to dream  
And Compelled to try  
I know I'm crazy  
And Difficult at times  
But not giving up is  
My superpower & my kryptonite