

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

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