What do I live for ? A sense of joy that sometimes makes it All worth fighting for

...Lovely as the wind
That takes my breath and breathes it in...

Oh no.. not again
Did I really fuck it up again ?
It seemed so close this time
Got tangled up...got
Caught inside

I tried to explain
The peaceful life I thought I wanted
Gentle as the rain
That falls on us from every corner
Lovely as the clouds
That make me ache and cry out loud

..Oh no.. not again
Did I really fuck it up again ?
It seemed so close this time
Got tangled up...got
Caught inside