

## Marching On

Dami Im

Grandma told me I look just like you  
Flawless, strong and fragile like a dove  
I wondered will I grow to be as tall as you were to me  
You were perfect, bathed me in your love

I was young, now I know sometimes you cried alone  
I've learnt the world isn't black and white  
When you made me look away  
I know you never meant to hurt me  
You kept marching on

A faded picture of you at my age  
A candid smile I hardly recognise  
When you close your eyes at night  
Do you dream of your past life  
I never know what's going through your mind

I was young, now I know sometimes you took the plunge  
Those nights you prayed, you were terrified  
You'd say go figure it out  
Darling, no one knows the answers  
You keep marching on  
You keep marching on

Sometimes I wonder if I was born as your reincarnation  
But I could never be like you  
I'm a child without patience  
Did you mean that  
Did you mean that  
When you told me  
That I'm your dream

You keep marching on...