

When I'm alone  
It feels like I'm far from home  
Scrolling through my phone  
And all I see  
I'm stuck in reflections  
I need no protection from me  
So I can feel at home

It's easier said than done  
Come on, I'm already late  
Expecting for better  
Then blaming the weather  
Enough on my plate  
If I don't change right now  
I know I probably won't  
I've no hope but to pressure myself  
And all that I've known

I listen to the words within my heart  
Tearing me apart

All the wandering thoughts  
Turn the volume down  
Turning in on me  
In the silence now  
Looking at the past  
It'll change with time  
What the story tells  
Close my eyes again

I listen to the words within my heart  
Tearing me apart

Hey future me  
My son just turned 21  
Ah, time flies  
I just listened to what you were thinking about back then and I have to say  
It was a bit confrontational  
You had all these dreams about the future and I feel like I let you down in a way  
But at the same time, I would do it all over again  
To see Abel growing up  
I miss him, though  
It's been awfully quiet at home  
Adam has been working a lot and I'm just not so sure what to do with all this time but I'll figure something out though  
I hope you have created something beautiful for yourself and the people you love  
I'll meet you there