

Wildfire

Forest Blakk

We all have those days where we just don't want to wake up
Where even the air in the room holds you down
And there are days where you beg the universe for any hint of a sign
Just something to let you know that you're even remotely close to the right path
The kind of days where you doubt who you are, and
Where you are, or where you're even going
You anxiously retrace all your steps wondering where the hell you went wrong
And where was the place all those lines became blurred and the road forked
Like a serpent's tongue convincing you that you didn't even know yourself, from Adam?
Was it there that you split off on to the wrong course?
Had you taken the other road you'd likely be in much better shape, right?
Or better yet, maybe the world wouldn't have fallen apart like it has
Maybe all the right pieces would have been in all the right places
And maybe you would have found yourself instead of losing your hope
Like an old love note you kept locked inside a dust-covered box under the floorboards
Yeah, that sounds pretty good right about now
We could all use a little faith in ourselves
We deserve that, don't we? Don't we?
See, don't we deserve that?
Don't we deserve to open our eyes and rejoice in the mere fact that we're alive?
And that we woke up here?
Or that we can marvel in our existence. Isn't that good enough?
Or is that too much to ask for?
Because I'm starting to get confused by this all, this whole rat race
You know where we're chasing other people's dreams
And comparing the wonder of what makes us, us
Can you believe that?
Let me tell you, I've stared into the dark
And I've watched its lonely eyes look right back at me
And I won't lie to you
They pierce the soul no less than a sharp knife on a fresh piece of flesh
And it whispers into your ears into the silent of the night
Just hoping that for a second you'll forget what it is you are
So hear me, my friends
Don't listen!
It's a trap to think that you are not the infinite
It is a tragedy to believe even for a second
That you are not the culmination of each incredible improbable moment
That led to your existence
You heard me right!
And those scars you carry, well those are yours
So wear them with honor, like badges you've collected along your way
Place them over your heart one by one for all to see
And stand up straight
Hold your head up high
And don't you even think of wasting any more of your precious moments
Looking down on yourself
Wake up!
You deserve that!
You are human
You're alive!
Wake up!
You're a wildfire!

Burn bright, burn bright, burn bright!