

## Cigarettes

Illy

He draws out, the cigarette smoke trail spins  
Thoughts crowd the room till' it's only him  
He feels it, lives for it, spent half a life pushing it forward, what  
he wouldn't give for it  
Saw naysayers put in their places, feels like he's scaling foothills  
to greatness  
Holding all four aces, braced for the next few years being some for t  
he ages  
No time to heed, pride comes before the fall  
For now he shines. all rose, no thorn  
Full bloom like his plans fool proof  
High noon, sun beaming, spoke too soon  
The dark clouds scream towards his door and a house of cards can't st  
and in a storm  
Wind picked up, sunshine stopped  
The world came down with the very first drop

So light me up like a cigarette and just let me burn  
Catch fire and burn, catch fire and burn  
Light a spark and ignite it  
In the dark, so when I'm no more  
They'll know I was here, so let me just burn

He still gunning, beaten but refused to be broken  
What some call delusional, what others call focus man  
He's focused, came back for the re up  
Now's not the time to kick back with his feet up  
Stands in the rain with his face to the heavens and his arms outstret  
ched from the pain that he let in  
World keep kickin' hard, ain't gonna get him  
He's willin to fight and die for the path that he heads in  
And that's a bittersweet faith, knowin' highs and lows will come boy  
but them's the breaks  
It's pride it's madness, it's seein' what others can only imagine and  
then reachin' out to grab it  
And sayin "I can say whatever comes hapens but I follow my heart godd  
amn it"  
Exposing reality to magic  
It's hope, that's all it is  
He walked through fire, Its all he came back with, saying

Come what may some memories fade  
Some stay as vivid as the moment they were made  
Dreams of the days where he stood like a mountain, it's been a while  
since then but who's countin'?  
He lies awake, lies in wait, for the light of the mornin' to bless hi  
m and shine again  
Summon the rise of the fallen  
Laces tied, comeback trail still walkin'  
Lives for it, lifetime on a mish for it man, there ain't thing he did  
n't give for it

Make a bet til' his last sun sets  
He'll be pushin' for the light mate he ain't done yet  
Head held high slow danced through his hell  
Still a point there gotta prove to himself  
And, the beat drops same songs on next  
So he sparks up a cigarette takes a deep breath and says