

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