

## Transcending Yesterdays

In The Woods...

The time is here to awake  
Dreams now fade, dark forsakes  
Am back with the world now  
I wasn't gone for too long  
Consumed by aching pain  
Now I must be strong  
Prepare to fly again  
Transcending yesterdays  
Return? I can't say when  
Perhaps we'll find a way  
Back on my own  
No pressure to conform  
Living cheek by jowl  
Where conflict is born  
Breathing deep, all now done  
But cannot wait for my return!  
Prepare to fly again  
Transcending yesterdays  
Return? I can't say when  
Perhaps we'll find a way  
Life now slow  
Again I hear the call  
"Come to me..."  
Ready to go back into the fray  
Back to a womb of drunken chaos  
Adrenaline rising, guides my way  
I cannot wait for my return!  
Prepare to fly again  
Transcending yesterdays  
Return? I can't say when  
Perhaps we'll find a way