Sad fact is None of us chose to be here. Nothing. No one will appear that isn't destined to disappear Destined to disappear Do your best accept the situation Trouble is trouble hates jubilation Pressured with the task of finding my purpose Answers elude me. Gaining distance No one wants to drown But I have been treading water for a lifetime Keeping my chin dry while the waves climb Looking up just long enough to see sunset In those tiny moments When I'm letting go Fully acknowledging That I am knowledge-less The human event Ongoing rhythm of life One more day I must last Pushing past Just to be Convinced that It's okay I'm afraid I'm still drowning Beauty mind sight and grace Wading a shallow pool soon a shallow grave No wonder everyone is miserable Left missing so much because I think I know The stage is set you get what you get No wonder everyone is miserable