

Doubt

mind.in.a.box

I felt it happening so fast,
although at first it took a while.
I was no one to dwell on the past,
but it chased away my smile.

I felt no grave questions to ask,
until they burst into the open.
I did not see the fragile mask,
atop all that was unspoken.

Did I walk down the right path?
Did I make the right decisions?
Did I walk down the right path?
Did I make the right decisions?

It is then that I feel doubt,
afraid that it is all I am.
It pervades my life throughout,
and there is no one else to blame.

Sometimes it makes me want to cry,
and let it out as best I might.
Sometimes I feel I want to die,
and fade away into the night.

I thought my life can be a blast,
with odds that are there to defy.
I did not mind it to be fast,
never look back and rather die.

I did not think the dice were cast,
with fate looming in the distance.
But I felt it take hold at last,
when it crushed all my resistance.

It is then that I feel doubt,
afraid that it is all I am.
It pervades my life throughout,
and there is no one else to blame.

Sometimes it makes me want to cry,
and let it out as best I might.
Sometimes I feel I want to die,
and fade away into the night.

I will live with it all the same.
I will live with it all the same.

It is then that I know doubt,
but it is not all I am.
I will bring my life about,
and live with it all the same.
I will bring my life about,

and live with it all the same.