

## The Escape from Escapism

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I have been thinking the wrong thoughts  
Misread the signs  
Walking on false paths  
I misjudged life

I was chanting the wrong songs  
Too deaf to hear  
Playing nostalgic tunes  
Anywhere, but here

You can't get the right answers  
When you're asking the wrong questions  
Following familiar tracks  
Is seldom the best

Strength is not how high you can climb  
But how you cope when you bounce  
We are all in the gutter  
But some of us are looking at the stars

Don't let the past  
Reign you forever