

The Future

Noah Gundersen

Frightfully anxious
Tearing through pages of books that I once liked to read
In search of a sign
From the back of my mind
Of the person I once used to be

Driving in cars, drinking in bars
These are the things I remember
We smoked cigarettes
Hedging our bets
That the angel of death wouldn't see

I wanna reach through the fog I've been living in
And bravely remember the days
Not just the past with its deafening laugh
As it rubs all my shit in my face
I wanna see the future as it's happening to me
Good or bad, taking it easy

Wasting away hours and days
Chasing those far away feelings
As the quality of my memory
Loses all of its meaning
Now as before
There is more to discover

So I wanna reach through the fog I've been living in
And bravely remember the days
Not just the past with its deafening laugh
As it rubs all my shit in my face
I wanna see the future as it's happening to me
Good or bad, happy or sad
Think of all the fun we'll have
Soon enough, just take it easy