

Hold On

Pulley

Long nights...wide awake in the empty darkness.
Dreading... the alarm that waits at the dawn of day.
I'm anxious... for all the things that i want from life.
I'm tired...now i push my thoughts away.
Long day...tired and sore, abused my body,
Troubled...i find no peace in what i'm paid.
Distracted...the tv takes me from my worries.
Absent...of any progress i have made.
I am nothing more than a dreamer, wasting my life.
Consumed with my passion,
Caught in a world of debts and decisions.
Do i lose it forever or do i hold on i am no different,
Just one of the masses.
Caught up in the task of survival.
I am waiting on days without any worries.
Do i lose it forever or do i hold on?...to my dreams.