

## ...and Found

### Reflections

Just for once  
If you would stray away, then you would see  
These walls have two sides  
The illusion that they call

Home

I do not see the point  
In taking the life out of living  
I don't believe I've ever seen, anything as beautiful  
As the gift of living my life free

There is a part of me  
That I've left here  
This means, part of me is lost  
Forever

All these days blend to one  
Is this really worth remembering  
All that's lost, can be found  
In a place already forgotten  
These obstacles  
Will only hold me  
For so much longer

We will not walk down a path we did not choose

The sky no longer labeled as...

The sky no longer labeled as limits

And this all seems like a dream  
A memory, balanced by distance  
Your mind may not believe it but

Is reality really realistic?