

Why my skin
My skin is bent and so different
I don't even recognize
Myself anymore
Who's this shadow mocking me
How's he know so vividly
Where's my face I want to know
Destroyed my taste exposed my soul

My days seem to be numbered in vain
My ways seem to allow
Re-attain the point of view
It's not just me it's me and you

It's natural
The fear of growing older
It's natural
The mirror's getting meaner
Until you realize
You're meaningful
And that'll last forever

I can see
I can see beyond me
The problems that I have
Are only a blessing
As the days seem to unwind
Leave a proud calendar behind
There's a place I want to go
It's not a race it's even flow

I know, there's no way to break these chains
More so, I embrace the change
Entertain that state of mind
Than you don't ever have to stop time

As the days seem to go passing by
Remember that you can't rewind
But what you can do
Is not when but who it's me and you