

Dear Youth (Day 52)

The Ghost Inside

The second hand looks like a knife
As it's counting down the rest of our lives
So hard to swallow
No steps to follow
It became so hard to survive

Dear Youth
What was your one big plan?
You made us believe
We had the world in our hands!
We left home
With nowhere to go
Facing our fears as we brave the unknown!

All I have to keep
Are these jaded old memories
From screams of how it used to be

I once was blind
But now I see
That words of rationality
Were wasted on me!

So I said goodbye
It's just a memory
That hasn't come to be

But I recognize
That if you're on the right track
But catch the wrong train
Nothing ends the same

Dear Youth
What was your one big plan?
You made us believe
We had the world in our hands!
We left home
With nowhere to go
Facing our fears as we brave the unknown!

Dear Youth
Put back those thoughts in my head
The ones where I believe
That I am boundless again
I know we're at the end of the road
This is our story
This was our home

We were unbreakable!

Alive and well, the days are shrinking
Alive and well, each moment more fleeting
Alive and well, we gave our best
Alive and well, you know the rest!