

Extinction

The Hotelier

So sweep it under the rug.
No we're not the same.
We all grow and change,
But it's safe to say we found ourselves in today.

They say all that matters is what's inside.
I kept it all inside.

Just a stones throw away
From a friendship you let slip away.

I'm finding out I can't be me,
And I'm doing this for me.

So long to distant frowns,
And being let down.
Say goodbye to the old earth.
It's about time, now I find my way.

It's the times I ask myself,
Where would I be without all my friends,
And the stories we've made?

So its safe to say,
No longer heading for extinction,
The only right way
Is my way.