

# On The Borderline

Thomas Sanders

I'm standing on the borderline  
What should I bring or leave behind  
From who I was  
For who I'm gonna be?

I still haven't packed my bags  
It's time to go  
And I could not care less  
So now, I'll miss the train  
A walk's still progress made  
I just won't arrive quite as fast

I'm thinking way back  
To where I'm from  
To the things I had  
I feel I've forgotten something  
I'm sure that it's probably nothing  
But that's based more on fear than on fact

I'm standing on the borderline  
Between two states - I'm petrified  
To push ahead or turn back homewardly

I'm a shadow of the past  
The shadow of a boy  
A boy who couldn't last  
They said: "son, don't change"  
And I keep hoping they won't see how much I have

A feeling's not a thing you own  
But it can be lost  
I just want to be home  
'Cause home's where the heart is  
And when I departed  
I might've abandoned them both

I'm standing on the borderline  
Between two states - I'm petrified  
I'm standing on the borderline  
What should I bring or leave behind  
From who I was  
For who I'm gonna be?

I'd like to say:  
"I'm the same person from yesterday  
Nothing's changed"  
'Cause yesterday  
I was eager to see what awaited  
I wasn't jaded  
But no!  
I can't go back

Youth seemed sweeter, but if I could return,  
All I've learned would be forfeit  
I won't go back

I'm followed by the borderline

As I pace forward in my life  
Seeking the times  
I'll long for once they leave me