

# Philosophy Heals The Soul

Tonedeff

I remember when life began, back on an outstretch of fears/  
All the people I've known met and loved through my twenty-odd years/  
The peers that put pressure; backstabbers and lesser types of human beings  
I was seeing/  
I never thought I'd get old one day/  
Or ever think that I would say, "Let the children play"/  
But when the innocence is over, time will surely tell/  
If love exists or the reality of living was just a spell/  
Swell were the days of adolescence/  
The time we spent together felt like only twenty seconds/  
But, I never knew how personalities changed/  
And learned that pain was just a way to know that things never stay the same/  
I guess it's hard to expect the way life goes  
I figure that's why they say Philosophy Heals the Soul.

V2

Positive influences were difficult to receive/  
So I separate different folks for different needs/  
I wish I knew then What I know now/  
So I could separate which friends were true and which were foul/  
Too many people never knew me from the outside/  
What made them think that they could know me from the inside?/  
But there's no doubt in my mind, that your mind is in time with mine/  
A diamond's life is eternal, together we philosophize for the soul.

It's life and pain.  
It's love and abstraction.  
It's beauty and hate.  
And vice-versa.

V3

Minutes make memories, and you only live once/  
So you'd best to make your memories before the days and months do/  
I've made too many mistakes but were they worth the time it took to mend the  
effects in the end?/  
Now I take life slow, so that I don't make the same mistakes.../  
Think careful and avoid the road of heartbreaks/  
Cause those were tribulating times/  
Rejected and neglected when I was wasn't writing rhymes/  
Too many judgments have been passed down/  
From the days of straight A's to when I was the class clown/  
My first love in the summer of fantasy/  
And seeing things that were too much for a man to see/  
Being this figure so unsure I was glad to be/  
But never let dark clouds ever badger me/  
It's so uncanny how the world wants to pass me by/  
While I'm undermining all these things that make me wonder why/  
I want to reverse time 'n go live in the past/  
And praying that this time just wouldn't be like the last/  
I always ask myself the same questions.../  
Over and Over, I find myself guessin'/  
But, the puzzle seems to double when the answer's no/  
I guess that's why they say Philosophy Heals the Soul.