

# Thirty Days

William Ryan Key

How do I explain that you were real?  
How do I describe the way it feels?  
The parts I've played  
I've hung a hero's cape  
And worn a villain's face

Is it my reflection on the wall?  
Do I even look the same at all?  
If you see me  
I swear you won't believe  
These years have worn on me

And so it goes in thirty days  
I'll close my eyes and when I wake  
I will be on a speeding train  
That will not stop and will not stay

Going through your messages again  
Like an open well I'm falling in  
A great divide  
A splintering of time  
Before and after life

Didn't end up doing what I knew  
But I can't keep running after you  
A fleeting chase  
I've tried a thousand ways  
But all of us will age

And so it goes in thirty days  
I'll close my eyes and when I wake  
I will be on a speeding train  
That will not stop and will not stay  
And what comes now is without you  
A summer storm I'm flying through  
Where I touch down a mystery  
Where I took off a memory

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