

# All Left Out, Century

As a new day dawns,  
I can see the sun  
And I'm in anticipation of good things to come  
So this is how it feels  
To be a part of something real  
To be a part of something greater than I know.  
In a century,  
We will all be gone.  
Life was meant to be  
Good for everyone.  
As the sun goes down  
In the western sky  
As I sit here in reflection of the days gone by  
I am 21.  
I'm 21 years young.  
With 21 years to be thankful for.  
In a century,  
We will all be gone.  
Life was meant to be  
Good for everyone