

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