

Antiskeptic, Reflections, Perceptions

Antiskeptic

Miscellaneous

Reflections, Perceptions

Now, in winter, I'm looking, forward to spring

It's cold here, and damp there

And I want some, more sunlight on my skin

Coz I don't want to be here

And I'm not coping with the place

I hate the, the distance between

The future and this place

For, as long as, I can remember now

I have been, living for, tomorrow, and not for now

Coz I don't want to be here

You know, I'd just prefer to leave

I want to, try a new, try a new

A new lifestyle now, oh please...

Resistance makes me weak

But, Persistence makes me strong

You are strong and I am weak.