

Life In Your Way, Hope Is War

So this is what comes to mind
This red pen tracing steps back inside
Worry or doubt for the best
These times always show my condition
Red lights stop me, crawling back to reflection
Each time for these lines, I set goals so high
"Break past your wall, to rise above the stubbornness of us all"
It's one more unreachable goal
I am like a story, ups and downs
The end is scary; it shows no mercy
The end could grow me older
The end could make it over
It's all over
One more day to say, "One day at a time"
Would my life make you believe in the story?
This is not warrior's blood drawn
It's a fool's cry for help