

# 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  
&quot;Break past your wall, to rise above the stubbornness of us all&quot;  
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, &quot;One day at a time&quot;  
Would my life make you believe in the story?  
This is not warrior's blood drawn  
It's a fool's cry for help