

# Progress, Bring On The New Days

Burning yesterday never felt so good.  
Just like the burning of a book we read just one too many times,  
filled with old pain and ancient pride.  
We've travelled far too long down the same old road.  
The grass once green now trodden bare.  
A road now gone astray.  
Step into the now (stop living yesterday)  
New tomorrow brings no sorrow.  
As we read those tattered pages for those who'll pass us by.  
It is us who are the stagnancy. We fear letting go  
Of the times once lived our sacred heritage.  
Stories told of ancient times. We must move on or our dreams die.  
It's easy to pick up that book again and read the same lines.  
Take a risk and try to live. You have one chance, one life to live.  
New faces in the frontline  
Tell me now that it's time.  
To let go of old ideas  
It's all so relative  
Holding on to the past teaches us only things won't last.  
As the words on the new pages fade away.  
Start living for a better day.  
One that will come so we can say

We've travelled far and long,  
Welcome, new arrivals here