

Unfinished Thought, Reflection

I Am Becoming Aware Now
Of What They've Done To Me
I've Got Your Ordinary Disease

Tomorrow Comes And Nothing Has Changed
Yesterday Was A Perfect Reflection Of Today

Do You Remember Your Dreams
Did They Ever Look Like This

I Wish I Could Be There
As You Prepare Another Blank Stare
Not Willing To Admit
You've Already Become All You Could Have Been

There Was A Time
When You Refused To Follow
Before You Learned The Beauty Of Shame
Before You Left Me Behind
To Drown In The Afterglow

Somewhere Along The Line
Between When I Said Goodbye
And When I Realized
I Couldn't Remember The Color Of Your Eyes

I Lost The Ability To Truly Shine

I Tried To Smile For You
I Really Did