

# Furthermore, Letter To Myself

Dear Me,  
I already know how you've because I am within  
You ask existence or conscience or ideas  
Whatever makes you me but I love to help  
Please rely on me before you say "Goodbye";

Chorus:  
Before you say "goodbye"; should I say "goodbye";?

Anyways I wish the best  
Let's go  
Take a look inside of me  
There's no words I can write to know what it's like  
So read on intently  
You will face a number of disturbing thoughts  
yelling matches and culture shocks  
Truth is fiction, a lot of confusion  
Maybe some addictions, but don't give up  
Oh yeah, it gets worse  
All the way to the nursing home  
Memories are spilling  
Actual lies, surprise, it's unfulfilling  
Trust me on this  
No crime is as bad as meaninglessness  
Your will will wither  
And intense fear may begin to flutter  
In the pit where the butterflies fly  
Before you say "goodbye";

Chorus

The truth of it is that there are a lot of miracles in medicine  
You will get to know them well  
Well haven't you grown?  
Now on your own  
Independence was the goal, now you miss home and sick  
A relationship may save you or enslave you  
Count on both to happen  
Trapped in decisions, wrapped in ambiguity  
You and me unfashion the answers with action  
I'm behind your passion for life  
I don't want you cash in yet  
It's too easy to be content with with apathy  
And disbelief in even me  
I'd love to help, so please rely on me  
Before you say "goodbye";

Chorus

Sincerely,  
Me