

# Gavin Mikhail, Banner Years

I am sorry for the bother of repeating all the things I should believe in... If I told my story could I use

The effigy of what I set myself up here to be... The hollow peace of living, still giving up all I need...

Am I wasting all my time  
Fighting through this so-called life  
Can you tell me now  
How do we know just when the fight should end  
When I can take the broken, bent,  
and shattered hopes and walk away  
From this place...

Overcome by all the dangers, in a life less ordinary will you know the ones who dare to carry on with

The if's and why's of disbelieving everything they teach... And their advice spoken in the words that

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Do you miss me since I stood and walked away to find the reasons why I'm living every day for that

But I will be all that I set myself up here to be... And I will try to see the future through your eyes and

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