Life Long Tragedy, Live Forever

I remember a time when I cared so much about the future. With wide eyes, I thought that we would live forever. Now those days are a thing of the past, theyre fucking dead to me. Over the years I have learned the truth, I wont waste my time pretending. What I love means nothing to you. Theres so many things Ive never said. You will fucking hear them soon, I promise you. There are days when I feel like I never tried, and it takes more than waiting to improve my life. Well I miss the days where I felt more alive and nothing could hold me back. But in the mirror I see Ive still got self respect, but wheres the confidence in anything that I do. For me its always been hit or miss, and I ran away from myself when I needed me the most. So III wait it out and write it down, and stand strong again somehow. The future seems too far away to care, but the regrets of yesterday are reminders of how I got here. Maybe one day III live forever, but I ju