

Reach The Sky, Catch The Last Train

Why am I holding on to all these dreams
That are dragging me down,
Instead of leading me away from here.
There has got to be so much more than
All of this growing older and living life unfulfilled.
How can I continue to pretend that the scars I left and
Those left on me, aren't killing me?
I can't keep trying to pretend that I am
Just going to wish these scars away.
If it were to end today what would be
Left to show but thousands of my broken dreams.
Mirrored by your success,
I will never measure up to you,
But I can't let this defeat me.
How can I continue to pretend that the scars I left and
Those left on me, aren't killing me?
I can't keep trying to pretend that I am
Just going to wish them all away.
I am daring to dream, but I can't fly.
I can't fly with these broken wings.