

Tryad, Arcadia

don't feel so strong
sometimes
so i
must lean on myself
sometimes
and i
don't really know how i'll get by
but i keep moving on

the weather beats down
sometimes
so i
go under that tree
so high
and i
wait for that sun
that's due in life

'cause i live for that dream

life is but a dream
it's a choice mentality
it keeps me going on

i can dream

i'll just keep reaching for arcadia