

How Could I

Cynic

How could I forget such a revelation
To love without fear and learn without question
How could I regret the meant occasions
I must begin this day again

Freedom and reason shine through
Paddle upon the clouds one's own canoe

How could I

Humility take charge of me
Drown me in truth's modest waters
Loosen your grip identity
Free me from an ego's falter

Love too often is only a dream
If I am harsh and unkind to myself
So I share these attitudes with you
Must I try? How could I?

Freedom and reason shine through
Paddle upon the clouds one's own canoe

Love's too often only a dream
If I am harsh and unkind to myself
So I share these attitudes with you
For in this spewing cavern of pride
How could I!