Long nights...wide awake in the empty darkness. Dreading... the alarm that waits at the dawn of day. I'm anxious... for all the things that i want from life. I'm tired...now i push my thoughts away. Long day...tired and sore, abused my body, Troubled...i find no peace in what i'm paid. Distracted...the tv takes me from my worries. Absent...of any progress i have made. I am nothing more than a dreamer, wasting my life. Consumed with my passion, Caught in a world of debts and decisions. Do i lose it forever or do i hold on i am no different, Just one of the masses. Caught up in the task of survival. I am waiting on days without any worries. Do i lose it forever or do i hold on?...to my dreams.