

Are you comfortable with the skin you're in?
Are you screaming loud enough to be important?
Are you following the path that you thought you would or wouldn't?
And you backed it all along when you're pulling from what's inside; it's honest there.
It took all these nights alone.
Alone we are.
Aurora, don't leave me out.
Your lipstick-stained life is arriving.
So at ease with the night that we drove along.
From the top of the hill where we conquer.
And the stop where we claim our life, our place, forever.
And we dreamt it all along, from the nights when the line stayed alive, we shared.
In hope I speak your name for closure.
By a thread we'll hang, to never give in.
Tonight may be the last night in these shoes.