

Still Lost

50 Lions

Moments pass me by, I wonder why,
Do the things i've done define my life,
Still on the outside looking in on a world that was never for me,
Still lost in a search for answers,
Still lost in translation,
Still lost in myself,
Still questioning my mental health,
Walking to break an endless cycle,
Or catching up in a losing race,
Losing on both sides of the coin is not the choice,
I'm willing to make,
What does it take to break the mould,
All I know i'd be going nowhere if I knew the way,
Our mistakes pave the road into these uncertain days,
I'm walking on a razor's edge barely above the roaches,
And i'm clinging to a dead weight,
Falling through the cracks again,
Time for me to let go before i'm through.