

## This Isn't The End

A Skylit Drive

Starting off to face the day  
Seconds away from a life with endless...  
Torment my mind with the thoughts of a beginning  
To show you just what I feel  
To decipher what is real

There's just so much to be said  
So much is running through my head  
In a time staggered on the end  
Maybe now can we pretend?

For a second I felt so brave  
Flowing through fault lines  
Wearing on my mind  
Weathering  
Pulsating  
Technicalities set you off the stage and when you see me now and then  
There will be no exchange of hands  
Scratch the plans

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