

Walking in the countryside  
It seems that the winds have stopped  
I took down the posters from my wall  
Left letters for you all

I remember moments of happiness  
Endless summer, acoustic guitars  
Being a man made me coarse  
When I wanted to be delicate

I called up Eugene  
Told him I was drowning

Like a castaway on a warm ocean  
Waiting for a purpose to rise  
They say it's not becoming  
For a boy my age

If you want to know what makes me sad  
Well it's hope, the endurance of faith  
A battle that lasts a lifetime  
A fight that never ends

Walking in the countryside  
It seems that the winds have stopped  
Tell my mother I am sorry  
And I loved her