

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

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