

## Symbolic

## Death

I don't mean to dwell  
But I can't help myself  
When I feel the vibe  
And taste a memory  
Of a time in life  
When years seemed to stand still

I close my eyes  
And sink within myself  
Relive the gift of precious memories  
In need of a fix called innocence

When did it begin?  
The change to come was undetectable  
The open wounds expose the importance of  
Our innocence  
A high that can never be bought or sold

Symbolic acts - so vivid  
Yet at the same time  
Were invisible

Savor what you feel and what you see  
Things that may not seem important now  
But may be tomorrow

Do you remember when  
Things seemed so eternal?  
Heroes were so real...  
Their magic frozen in time  
The only way to learn  
Is be aware and hold on tight

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