Fragments Of The Past

This world we live in Ain't what it used to be The roads I have walked Still mean so much to me I don't want to forget Any milestone of the past I do want remember Every minute of the past. I'm beginning of realise I haven't been alone Many influenced me, People I've always known. The past determines Who I am today.

It's the soil of my existence, I can't throw it away. The past is like my mother, It has brought me up. How could I forget The way to the top, The road to the valley Cause I've been there, too. Sometimes I was happy Sometimes I felt blue.

The walls of the future They will fall down fast If they are not built From the fragments of the past.

Ignoring what has happenend Won't take us anywhere. "History repeats itself" To doubt it I wouldn't dare. We should learn from the mistakes We have already made. And to make changes We should never be afraid.

Dying Wish