10 years from now I'll watch from far away 10 years from now I might have found my way 10 years from now I'll see with different eyes Better, wiser and not as blind

Always looked for acceptance And understood what it's like to be different Did not believe in transcendence This life gave birth to independence

Does no one see it like I do?

Does no one know that we're just passing through?

No one feel what I do?

We're passing through

These silhouettes remain
They're not the sum of me
No longer represent who I used to be
They just remind me of where I used to wake
How I used to think, how I used to ache
10 years from now I'll watch from far away
10 years from now I might have found my way
10 years from now I'll see with different eyes
Better, wiser and not as blind

Does no one see it like I do?

Does no one know that we're just passing through?

No one feel what I do?

We're passing through

I always looked for acceptance I understand what it's like to be different Did no believe in transcendence Just independence

Does no one see it like I do?