

Banner Years

Gavin Mikhail

I am sorry for the bother of repeating all the things I should believe in... If I told my story could I use it to bring the all the end the everything...

The effigy of what I set myself up here to be... The hollow peace of living, still giving up all I need... Arrives complete, telling every reason indiscreetly... Lasting banner years of all the things I wait to see...

Am I wasting all my time
Fighting through this so-called life
Can you tell me now
How do we know just when the fight should end
When I can take the broken, bent,
and shattered hopes and walk away
From this place...

Overcome by all the dangers, in a life less ordinary
will you know the ones who dare to carry on with all
the changes, fighting to the truth inside of me and
guiding what I need...

The if's and why's of disbelieving everything they teach... And their advice spoken in the words that never reach... All the heights of heaven every lesson incomplete for lasting banner years of all the things I wait to see...

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Do you miss me since I stood and walked away to find
the reasons why I'm living every day for that something
that I can't seem to find this time...

But I will be all that I set myself up here to be...
And I will try to see the future through your eyes and
keep... Myself fine, away from all the ones who punish
me for all the little reasons every vision I will keep,
but...

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