So what have I learned? After all this time just more questions, like who am I?

After all these years, can I connect the lines. Make some sense of this picture. We all fake it sometimes, we all fake it sometimes.

I don't have many answers, don't know the meaning of life.

Just trying to make my way, just trying to see some sky.

I don't know it all, but I would die to try.
I don't know it all, I just want a beautiful life.
I don't want a beautiful lie.

Run away. With your ideas, of what I need. To say. In your world, I can't assimilate. It doesn't matter, in the smallest way to me. What you think I should be.

Lost and found. This life never ever lets me down. No time to weep as it, sweeps me off my feet. Never safe, never weak. Steadfast.