Letting go is the hardest thing I ever had to do.

The light of the road ahead, illuminates my, imminent time that finally came to me. So I can walk in the wake of my ideals to be casted into the burning flames. Never. More reason to go fur ther and beyond. Beyond my wildest dreams. It came from my mout h, my heart served as the words, I'm compelling, to move higher

And in my life, I saw that things were left incomplete. Another day is another chance, to prove myself. I will remain stronger . Than ever before.

To be grounded or lifted off my feet, it was the choices of lif e or despair. I was left to fend for myself from the hurt that brought me here.

The wind will forever be at my back.

Note: Taking the step over the boundary of living the lifestyle of a touring musician is probably one of the scariest things y ou can do. With friendship and inspiration anything can be achi eved