

## Life

Karl Wolf

When I was younger, I'd always wonder  
How life would be like when I'm all grown up  
I stuck to the story, was all full of glory  
Sitting in the spotlight waiting to shine

I'm talking about life,  
I love it but I hate it sometimes  
I'm talking about life,  
I love it but I hate it sometimes

What's with life and it's split personality  
Like a mirror that flatters discerningly  
Rewarding some, destroying others  
Today was my turn to get shattered

I'm talking about life,  
I love it but sometimes I hate it sometimes  
I'm talking about life  
I love it but sometimes I hate it sometimes

And it's every man for himself out there  
My human side psyche mimics the weather  
Somedays highs but mainly lows.

I'm talking about life,  
I love it but sometimes I hate it sometimes  
I'm talking about life  
I love it but sometimes I hate it sometimes

We are building a life that breaths  
A life that sees just don't destroy his every dream  
We search for the light that blinks  
That guides the ship to where his every wish may be

I just want the life I see in front of me  
Why is it the life I cannot be  
They're building a life that breaths  
They're building a life at sees  
They've built me  
Now where's my life?