

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?