

## Despite Time

Katie Costello

Will we ever really reach the moon?  
Will we ever really march to the seashore?  
Will we ever really break down walls that feel wrong?  
Will we ever really come to terms with those bombs?

It's hard to say  
Our past might have never come  
The way it seems today, the way it seems today

Everything seems so far away when  
Nothing appears the way it did then  
Discover a photo of the night sky  
Thankfully the stars do align  
Despite time

Will we ever really befriend our demons?  
Will we ever really pick apart the Milky Way?  
Will we ever really sky-scrape toward heaven?  
Will we ever really fight to forbid fear?

It's hard to say  
Our past might have never come  
The way it seems today, the way it seems today

Everything seems so far away when  
Nothing appears the way it did then  
Discover a photo of the night sky  
Thankfully the stars do align  
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Climbing through the ocean  
Nothing can be held on to  
Navigating skywards  
Stars do not hold anchors  
Nothing left to conquer  
We are all that can see blue  
We are all that can feel blue

Will we ever really leave the earth and reach the moon?