Blue skies, a brighter day. A silver lining on the clouds that follow me. An easy smile. A glint in my eye. A simple answer to a simple question -Why? When I'm looking around, a satisfaction for the thing I've found. Follow me, follow my lead. And don't look down. And never look back again. You won't let me out, but you know I'm so afraid of the down time. Wasted time, calling out the silence in me and face the wrath of the time line