

Pardon me but can i please just ask
a stupid question
what is living for. honestly im partially
consumed by indirection
and i find im wanting more
metaphores and dinosaurs led to
this proclamation
you cant change history
until then lets just pretend
its good to be proactive
but im still dreaming just
becasue hopefully
somewhere something
is waiting for us
i will say it over and over
i dont care
what you beleive in
just hang out and be cool
when birds decide which way to fly
its not like its an issue
it happens naturally
just like then i tend to move on
similar migration
we can still agree
just as long as when you're
wrong nobody is afflicted
all your dreams come true
meet me i the street so i can
offer you a high five
cuz you're my friend and i know
you feel it too
you can follow me
to a final destination
whatever you need
to acheive your salvation
and quiet possibly we could
find a higher power
and finally we see the
flock is hte same body