

We Will Live Forever

Raised Fist

I love the stars, the dark, the moon, the satellites.
This is when I write, so how could I fear the night?
Instead it's when a glimpse of light appears.
The projection is what I fear.

Hardship and sorrow they reappear
and sometimes it's hard to even breathe in this atmosphere.
Most of us know how to reload
and cope while others they choose the rope.
Swim in this sea of life or get stuck in the undertow.

And as we all try to live forever our parents they pass away,
and our friends they cannot stay.
Meanwhile we will try to endeavor.
We will carry the weight, try to explain and show you the way.

I love the sun, the flowers, the snow, the grey overlay.
This is when you wake. How could I hate?
And when a glimpse of light appear you are suddenly here.
Hardship and sorrows they reappear
and sometimes it's hard to even breathe in this atmosphere.
But it feels like I achieved something
that will make me feel ok
and real when it's time for me to finally leave.

And as we all tried to live forever, we passed away.
A flame cannot last in this never ending rain.
Meanwhile you will endeavor, you will carry the name,
hopefully know the way and not be afraid.