

Fireworks at Dawn

Senses Fail

Fireworks at dawn, as I sip for assistance
This flask keeps me calm, it reflects back my bent image
Of someone who's lost, getting older by the minute
Laugh lines are like growing scars; someday they will be finished

I've got so many places that I want to see
And I've got so many faces that I want to be

So get on your feet,
wipe the dirt off and get with it
Destiny waits at your door
(all wrapped up with a ribbon)
It's time to move on,
cause the past can't be your passion
So what if you did something wrong?
Find someone who hasn't

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