

Loss Disguised As Gain

Shelter

So weæð@e flying down the freeway,
but we donæ° know where weæð@e headed.
Donæ° ask for directions, no one knows.
Flying to our destination when weæð@e there, will we regret it?
Donæ° ask all these questions, letæ¬ just go.
Something you just canæ° explain.
Get it all but weæð@e insane.
I see loss disguised as gain.
Yes I want the reason why weæð@e running æ¬ound this earth in
fear of a connection with ourselves.
My greatest fear in life is all Iæ³e worked for has no worth.
And not to recognize whatæ¬ my real wealth.
Still our wheels are going round.
My feet never touch the ground.
Am I lost or am I found?
Yes I know I reach things.
That will perish in my hands.
Nothing hereæ¬ forever that I know.
But life is moving quickly ad I cannot comprehend.
Yes I stumble but hope that I grow.