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Six Degrees of Separation

All things come to pass in time Our dreams among the first but we still try We're still here Sometimes not sure of reasons why But we feel Now we are alive It's not so easy Not what it seems You see the surface Not what it means But we carry on, we strive We push our mongrel cart, not sure how to drive And it's a dirty road, pits and dust We keep moving on cuz we feel we must We're still here Sometimes not sure of reasons why But we feel Now we are alive We could be acting We could pretend: We're more than you see! ...but to what end? Determination Sweat and some tears And then you're ignored Guess how it feels No complaint in these words We understand, accept terms We wish one day we could say It was not all in vain Hail that day! No excuse in these words We understand can't change the terms We know we can already say We just have our Determination Sweat and some tears And then you're ignored Guess how it feels This is personal It's us and you Maybe you're listening this time Maybe you do