

Endless in his trek and through these waves of traveled times
He welcomes the mountains that he has climbed
Determined, pushing onward with knuckles he's callused
His mission becomes clear in a moment of balance

Years spent approaching darkness, consciously spiraling
Smothered with radiance, yet only the darkest was comforting

Ascending above the decay, a beacon will illuminate the way

Day and night, I see the dimming light
That once ignited the spark that was in your eyes
I hope it finds you well, I hope it finds you well
We can sit, or we can stand tall
When the chance of growth seems so small
I hope it finds you well, I hope it finds you well

Ambitiously sailing a sinking ship, struggling to catch a breath
Let it go or stay confined as it plummets to the depths
Keep your mind at ease, wherever it may roam
Because even with a tattered sail, a strong wind can take you home

Illuminate the way

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