

# The Will to Give

Woods of Ypres

I had built up all of my hopes and all of my plans  
Only to have them stand and cast shadows of humiliation  
Days would pass shadows would remain  
A reminder of all of my dreams  
I had to live humbled with  
The disappointment of what never came to be

I vow from this day forward  
My grieving will be brief  
That I will continue to give to this world  
Knowing I may never receive

I had come so far  
Before being stripped and sent back to the start  
It felt as though the air was tearing me apart

A hybrid of seasons had come  
It swept across the land  
It spared the lives of everyone else  
While it destroyed everything I had done

The frost came in the night  
My progress immortalized  
All that I had left undone  
Would be forever, frozen in time

I became known for this curse  
It happened throughout my life  
It needed to continue to occur  
In order to keep my legacy alive

Before I know my time had arrived  
It was already gone  
Cursing the cold winds of change  
My moment of peace was just the eye of the storm

The will to live is easy  
You can exist without a care  
The will to die shows it meant so much  
That you couldn't have it - and you couldn't go on living without it

The will to give makes the best of nothing  
It is a philosophy  
That states you will continue to give to this world  
Knowing you may never receive.

Satisfaction will come and in time it will leave us unsatisfied  
As uncertainty returns  
Bringing back the excitement to our lives  
We can only enjoy so much stimulation  
Before we stop responding and become despondent again.

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Those shadows still remain as landmarks of failed attempts  
In their shade I work away at building a tower of character  
One day it will be revealed and it will stand for man years  
Casting a shadow of it's own and striking fear in hearts - as will I

It is the discomfort that sets us apart  
That wakes us up, that puts us to sleep  
It is our pathetic moments  
Which make us desire to be great

It is the starving itself  
That makes us hungry to want more  
Over time as you learn to fall  
You'll rise to your feet faster than the time before

Satisfaction is a peak on the verge of decline  
It will be over in the blink of an eye  
Take your time to feel every moment  
A gradual climb will let you enjoy it

For your life is measured  
By the degree of dynamic from your life to your death  
The wait is long and the wait goes on  
But it is better to travel hopefully than to arrive

Through the crests and troughs  
I will have seen both sides  
By the Pursuit of the Sun and the Allure of the Earth  
I will have earned and spent my life

The will to give  
There is no destination  
There is only the journey