Unfinished Thought, Reflection

I Am Becoming Aware Now Of What They've Done To Me I've Got Your Ordinary Disease

Tomorrow Comes And Nothing Has Changed Yesterday Was A Perfect Reflection Of Today

Do You Remember Your Dreams Did They Ever Look Like This

I Wish I Could Be There As You Prepare Another Blank Stare Not Willing To Admit You've Already Become All You Could Have Been

There Was A Time When You Refused To Follow Before You Learned The Beauty Of Shame Before You Left Me Behind To Drown In The Afterglow

Somewhere Along The Line Between When I Said Goodbye And When I Realized I Couldn't Remember The Color Of Your Eyes

I Lost The Ability To Truly Shine

I Tried To Smile For You I Really Did