

Who Am I?

I had purpose, I had meaning,
I was everything they were dreaming,
I was healthy, I was thriving,
I had always kept on fighting,
I wasn't scared, and I wasn't worried,
I hadn't known I'd feel this hurried

Now I am helpless, now I'm retreating
Now I see the world is deceiving,
I'm a perfectionist, I'm not affectionate
I can never seem to be elegant,
Now I'm too talkative, I'm too protected,
I get too easily affected

I won't get scatterbrained,
I won't feel the need to change,
I will not wonder if something I did was strange,
I won't be so afraid, I'll have some meaning
I won't be trapped in a world so deceiving
I won't have to wonder if this is real,
I won't feel the need to conceal,
I'll get back behind the wheel,
And these years won't be such a big deal