

The perception of a vision....
A vision I can never replace,
A vision that has been possible,
Until now....

This life I live is nothing' but a crazy Rolla-coaster,
Not to mention how life itself evokes self-afflicted emotional vortex,
Getting caught up in this spiral.

How this life has seen points of no-return,
To now...where life is comfortable,
If nothing else...
Life has a heartbeat,
To some it is the people around us,
To some it the music...
To others... it is the moment.

Keeping the memory that some would die for,
Knowing that some have been replaced,
To let go is sometimes hard but sometimes we have to,
Feeling the way, I do,
I do not know how this has come to be,
As if I am sat fighting....
Fighting' that oracle that lies within my head,
I hear how no one sees,
I feel how I feel because of insanity!

Young though I am...
I am generations ahead,
Though some may think I'm stupid,
That only comes through incompetence,
How one knows...I have no clue,
All I see is a vision...gone...
At a moment's notice,
Does it matter to me?
Only you...the person you define...
Can answer that.

A strange thing occurs once in a while,
I hear you ask....
Does he need help?! OK,
Let's get something straight...
Only someone stupid would ask...

The perception of a vision...
A vision I can never replace,
A vision that has been possible,
Until now....
Though you feel lifeless...
Encapsulated though you seem-to-be...
Just remember....
The people around you!!!

