

When we look into the future...

We see our questions being answered.

Our problems being solved.

Our dreams become reality.

New neighbors & friends to help us grow.

Teaching us a history like it was our future.

*We see the creation of new life & civilizations
with the locations being limitless.*

The possibility of peace between ourselves.

When we look into the past...

We see ourselves dreaming of today.

*We carved a sophisticated society
out of a vacant lot.*

*We surpassed our father's dreams
and made them reality.*

*Now it is time to make our children's dreams
our history.*



Sorry is not the word to be used
even though that's all we hear
the situations start to abuse
it's now for my life, that i fear

I did what was right,
though I could have done more
for now it will never be the same
I treated her like diamonds
and she gave me the world
this thing called life
is the cruelest game

My angel flew away
to bless another soul
she opened her wings wide
and flew off into the cold

I kept her grounded for so long
I didn't know it was wrong
my interpretation was content
your decision didn't make sense
so now, how does this chapter end
in your case, how does it begin.

You can't tell me, it's not worth fighting for
you took everything away, with the close of a door
look at my life, compared to yours
I thought I should have gotten a little more

tell me you were wrong
if you think you can
I'll tell you I was wrong
if that's what it takes

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