

I didn't think I'd feel like this

Los Angeles, November 2022

So that's that, it's over now, and weirdly I feel alright,
The ending was pretty bad, but also realistically the only way in sight,
OK, maybe not the only way, that's being a bit too kind,
But with the alcohol and damage determination, it was the only one in mind.

I'm finally finding the words, to help me describe just what it was,
Slowly beginning to gain sight through the hazy fog, narrowing down the cause,
I wish I'd have slowed down, just enough to stay a little longer among the moonbeams,
For now, that I'm here, slightly shaken, I realize that I've been woken from a dream,
A beautiful dream, one I will always remember with a turbulent belly,
But a dream that must too now move on, for dreams aren't meant to be lived by any,
At least not like this, you can't force a dream to come true,
Otherwise, wouldn't we all be doing it, biting off more than anyone could chew?

No, we can work hard, move towards aspirations,
But dreams will often come true with lesser dedications,
In fact, they might be most inclined to occur, when nobody expects,
And dreams certainly don't come true with any drunken texts,
Or perhaps they do, but then very rarely, and not because of the texts,
If drunken texts make your dreams come true, you should perhaps be a little perplexed.
Are they really dreams, or do you just really want to do something that you'll probably regret?
Either way, no more drunken texts for you, your dream will come true in classic form,
unprovoked so do not fret.

So, I've just woken from a dream, and reality feels so cold,
But somewhere underneath it all I feel relieved, I'm not so old,
Funny that I really was beginning to get worried,
Like a 24-year-old has any reason to be so hurried.

But life is big, and burly, and it might just fuck you up,
But those are all manageable problems if you've got something to fill your cup,
Drink the words, and dream the dreams,
May you learn but continue bursting at the seams,
You're an idiot, but you're also just like all the rest,
You have lived a couple years, but many more to go, the best,
So, smile because you're allowed to smile, you went and did it all,
The rest will figure itself out, it always does, your dream won't heed your call,
But with patience you will be found, keep dreaming and your dream will stick around,
Thank you for showing me that I'm still young, thank you for showing me that I can still get
stung,

Love bug, dream bug, something got me good,
The Germans say you always see each other twice in life, and that we should,
But for now, I'll let my dream fly on, I'll squeeze my eyes and prepare to rise,
Freeing our dreams does not condemn them, they live, no dream dies.