

Which path do I choose?
Which way do I go?
The right course to follow,
I should probably know.
Left or right, East or West,
Finding myself on a meaningful quest.
Twists and turns, windy and rough,
Who knew decisions could be so tough?

Will I do wrong? Will I go astray?
The journey of life, finding my way.

Which route do I take? Which direction to start?
Mistakes I will make, in making my mark.
A voyage in learning, searching for a dream,
Slowly in coming, now losing steam.
The passage of time, searching for hope,
Finding my way, learning to cope.
Going through the motions, trying to thrive,
Fighting these emotions, want to survive.

Life is so hard. Life is so rough.
When decisions are made, when decisions are tough
People are nasty. People are mean.
People are fake, and not what they seem.

Pain and hurt, want to run away.
Suffer, distress, life in disarray.
Agony, despair, and so many fears
Piercing my heart, like daggers and spears.
Worry, panic, grief, anxiety
Could I just slip away, quietly?

Where do I begin? Where do I start?
How do I mend my reeling heart?
Numbness and pain, at the same time.
Empty and sad, at the drop of a dime.
Full of nothing. Full of stress.
Hurting and crying. Utterly depressed.

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Is it me I need to work on?
Am I insane?
Have I changed that much?
Have I grown vain?
Will I figure this out?
Is it just a phase?
Why is it so confusing?
Is life just a maze?
Why does it hurt?
What do I fear?
Is it worth it?
Are the answers so near?