

I see the reflection of an
Inner self
wounds and sorrows
Will not define me
I say that I am stronger
But I lay there praying
Why

I look up to the heavens

Looking for answers
I ask myself
Why
Can't I be a better man
I give my all my heart
Blood and soul

to be knocked down

Why
My reflection is just a piece
Of me
Carried for for some time
Why
Can't the heavens lift me
So I can shed some tears
I'm just a human
Trying to
Do better
So all I ask is
Why

