

The times to which I thought I'd never say  
goodbye  
it's strange, I gave it my best  
The world needs growers and those that can  
heal  
So I ask, "Am I worthy of this?"

The ruins of yesterday I've left behind but  
I find that they follow me through the night  
Come morning's commitment to love and light  
I'm shrouded with the eyes of perfection

"Today is a new day!", we all love to exclaim  
For it's true, there is no time like the present  
Though it's mad to live life through the lens of  
cliche  
It's no madder than living in repentance