

Why my skin  
My skin is bent and so different  
I don't even recognize  
Myself anymore  
Who's this shadow mocking me  
How's he know so vividly  
Where's my face I want to know  
Destroyed my taste exposed my soul

My days seem to be numbered in vain  
My ways seem to allow  
Re-attain the point of view  
It's not just me it's me and you

It's natural  
The fear of growing older  
It's natural  
The mirror's getting meaner  
Until you realize  
You're meaningful  
And that'll last forever

I can see  
I can see beyond me  
The problems that I have  
Are only a blessing  
As the days seem to unwind  
Leave a proud calendar behind  
There's a place I want to go  
It's not a race it's even flow

I know, there's no way to break these chains  
More so, I embrace the change  
Entertain that state of mind  
Than you don't ever have to stop time

As the days seem to go passing by  
Remember that you can't rewind  
But what you can do  
Is not when but who it's me and you