

Alfarif

"Echoes"

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Yo. So, everybody has a story to tell. (Ok)
This is mine. (All right then)
Here we go.

A man who knows sacrifice feels the price of his own
life
For everything he touches will be golden,
beholden to the moment that he owns it
But what happens when the gavel falls
And he falls to his knees in that gravel crawl
Doing battle with hidden demons, dog
Left paralyzed, alone, and in a fog
One moment lost
In the cemetery where his father was buried
Happy life and childhood but always unmarried
Told him once "Don't worry about these evils
They're only people"
They can't destroy the steeple of your mind, your body,
and your soul
Where you go when you're cold and alone
Let the emotion flow (don't be scared)
And for a minute, he believed he could really, really
win it
An impossible task for a man who can't see it
The it being the failure to proceed or succeed
depending on the deed
But all he needs is just one hand, one friend, a belief in
the end
Shit, he needs you.
And what do you get? All of this? All of this. It
surrounds us.
Carl Sagan pointed out pale blue dots and all you need
is to feel like you're not worthless
You're worth this with every single breath that you
take, beat of your heart, where do we start
At the beginning, everybody knows where you end,
but until then you can shine again and again
Canis Major is a billion light year dream
Floating in space chilling on that cosmic stream
A blackhole spinning, pulsar grinning,
white dwarf getting, hyper nova with a bit of a condition

But just cause we're small to it's gigantic proportions
we're still as important in the universe's story
This is what he learned as he faded from glory
A footnote in history now everybody's sorry
A blip in the play that life puts on page,
maybe not center stage but needed all the same
A thread in that curtain that weaves us all in frame,
each one of us represents the same thing
That each of us is bigger than our baser selves can be
And none of us should feel we're alone at sea
Because we're all swimming in that same inky ocean
Though some of us seem to have found that magic
potion
Yet when that time comes, and it will
We'll never be alone, better still
We'll be wrapped up like warm, soft blankets in each
other
To fade away and experience one another
It's not sad, it's just the cycle
It's not bad, it's just my life, though
And those are the echoes

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