

Death Is Not Glamorous "Call It In The Air"

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You know those sleepless hours you spend laying in bed, staring past the curtains or into your head. searching for inspiration, or something undefined, hours when the right words never make sense and you know they'll never rhyme. maybe we're alike like that. apart. want to make a difference and better yourself but dont know where to start, just keep counting your blessings but dont know how to apply them, the world asking so many burning questions and you just cant reply them. but there's something inside all of us, something that burns- a need to move to search out truth and to learn. so here's to taking a good hard look at things and standing up, making a choice, and seeing what it brings

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