

## **Fake Id**

# **"Begging The Question"**

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black and white,  
it's overly dramatic  
all the colored lines,  
give the people headaches.  
never could keep inside the lines,  
i think there's symbolism there  
i never was good with goodbyes,  
that's how i ended up here.  
half grown up and  
full of doubts,  
like poetry, never read  
and barely thought about.  
think about the days,  
when everything wasn't the same,  
and we appreciated snow that fell,  
and ourselves as much as someone else.  
it may be a long time gone  
but as long as we go on...  
i remember crayon-scrawled cards  
pasted with all cut-out hearts.  
black and white,  
it's overly dramatic  
all the colored lines,  
give the people headaches.  
pulling eyelashes just to wish on them  
for something fast, and maybe something beyond that.  
think about the days,

when everything wasn't the same,  
and we appreciated snow that fell,  
and ourselves as much as someone else.  
it may be a long time gone  
but as long as we go on...  
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pasted with all cut-out hearts,  
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