

Haste "Calendar Year"

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Remember our worlds much younger, focused on the goal and not the risks.
More years go by and the less we notice living in fear of any consequence.
What is compromised? Settling for security.
"It could be worse" as life's philosophy means that nothing will be any better.
Trading ambition and our own confidence.
I will not be measured by days. Bound for nothing, I will decide my own fate.
Our expectations match the sky, but our reservations block the light.
Here it comes again. First to the punch they will decide limitations by which to abide.
Define achievements by whose standards.
No fear of living beyond the lines. A revolution against apathy.
I will decide what progress means to me.
These rules that bind me I will change...ignite this spark into a flame.
I will not be measured by days. Bound for nothing, I will decide my own fate.
Our expectations match the sky, but our reservations block the light.
These days excitement comes in turns, when apprehension lets me slide.
Here it comes again....

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