

Inkwell "Box Full Of..."

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"Box Full Of..."

As I sift through these photographs,
I sit and remember back
fifteen years to the day
right before life got in the way.

There I sit and remember back...

There I sit in that photographs
Here I am, always looking back
at all these sights I've seen.
One day before Halloween,
and I sit and remember back

Dear mom,
Look at me now.
Am I all that you hoped I would be?

Dear dad,
Look at me now.
Am I all that you bargained for?
From the start of us

Buckle down
Throw it all away
It's time to be a man
Buckle down
Throw it all away
Just stand right where you stand.

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