

Chasing Claymores

"The Optimist"

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The optimist in me
Was slowly eroding,
Consumed without knowing
Now regaining
Consciousness from its long sleep

Hanging on, both eyes closed
It kills me everytime
I lost my reasons in the truth
Forgotten what is left behind

Like a father who gives up when he chose not to stay
Or the preacher in the church who abandons his faith
I lost myself but now I am returning

The optimist in me
Was slowly eroding,
Consumed without knowing
Now regaining
Consciousness from its long sleep

When its said and done
I will take my chances
Your expectations won't get the best of me

Facing my fears
Looking back is enough
Retracing my steps
Which way should I go?

Like a father who gives up when he chose not to stay
Or the preacher in the church who abandons his faith
I lost myself but now I am returning

It hasn't gotten any easier
I fought with everything I have
Nobody promised much of anything
I'm still not sure if this will last

I've lost my faith
And only failure followed

My dreams, my world
Crushed by circumstance

I found my way
Only pride was swallowed
Opportunity presents itself once again

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Was slowly eroding,
Consumed without knowing
Now regaining
Consciousness from its long sleep

When its said and done
I will take my chances
Your expectations won't get the best of me

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