

GROW

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After drawing our first breath, we began to grow.
Adding changes and progress into our time.
Learning how to place our feet onto the ground and begin the risks.
Don't forget, we must tell ourselves to breathe.
On our tippy toes looking at who we want to be in the mirror.
Collecting fake words we are told is the truth.

Why would you stretch the truth?
Does it change the speed on how we grow?
No, instead we shrink, shrinking down until we no longer see ourselves in the mirror.
Watching the minute hand sprint the time.
Moving so fast we almost are still, then you forget to breathe.
Being too scared now to take the risks.

Scared? Why should one be scared of risks?
It won't affect how you tell the truth.
Or let alone how you use your rhythm to breathe.
Drinking maturity to show that we know how to grow.
Thinking we have control over time.
We pick our reflection and shatter the mirror.

We can't stand to look at ourselves in the mirror.
It isn't important anymore to take risks.
Just hide behind the minute hands to escape time.
We fake our words to make a "new" truth.
Take pills and green drinks to convince you that we don't need to grow.
If you hold it, you can save your breath.

Hold it. Hold your breath.
Don't let yourself look in that mirror.
Don't see that your age has began to grow,
Again you began to be cautious and avoid risks.
Using creams and plastic to hide the truth.
Don't believe you're almost out of time.

You were dedicated to hiding from time.
Well, now it's here to make you quickly breathe.
Make you finally say and feel the real truth.
Don't recognize yourself in the mirror?
More pills and caution to avoid risks.

Replacing parts that no longer grow.

Your time has come, the mirror has fogged.

You took your last breath, no more fearing risks.

Do you wish you had just told the truth? Should have just enjoyed watching yourself grow.