

JUST PASSENGERS

I know sometimes it feels
Like... At this point in life
We were suppose to be
In a different place;
But we are just passengers
Nooaah... we don't drive the train
Because we don't own the earth
We are just customers;
And if the train breaks
There is not much that we can do
But chilaax, wait...
And hope that soon it moves again;
And if the speaker says
We have to evacuate!?"
There is no much that we can do
But surrender...
withdraw from the train of the mind,
And wait for the next train.

I know everything takes time
I mean...
Sometimes so much time
That it feels like...
we don't gonna have enough time;
But we just have to try
Only the one who tries survives.
We know some people lie
Just to get ahead
But at the end of time
we all reach the finish line,
it doesn't mean the next life
Means the next chance
To catch the train
To apologise
To appreciate what we got
And walk towards tomorrow
One day at a time