## **Symbolic**

## **Death**

I don't mean to dwell But I can't help myself When I feel the vibe And taste a memory Of a time in life When years seemed to stand still close my eyes And sink within myself Relive the gift of precious memories In need of a fix called innocence When did it begin? The change to come was undetectable The open wounds expose the importance of Our innocence A high that can never be bought or soldSymbolic acts - so vivid Yet at the same time We're invisibleSavor what you feel and what you see Things that may not seem important now But may be tomorrowDo you remember when Things seemed so eternal? Heroes were so real... Their magic frozen in time The only way to learn Is be aware and hold on tight I close my eyes And sink within myself Relive the gift of precious memories In need of a fix called innocence When did it begin? The change to come was undetectable The open wounds expose the importance of Our innocence A high that can never be bought or sold

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