

THE SAME OLD JOKES
NOT MEANT TO BE – PART II

He'd have a job
And a loving wife
To age together
Such a perfect normal life
Deep down inside
His world is grim
He surely knows
He's not meant to be

*He lost every fight
Didn't earn what's deserved
His childhood dreams
Have faded out in trails of smoke
While he keeps on laughing
At the same old jokes*

He'd write a song
About happy times
To tell his glories
In compound and perfect rhymes
But in this life
He won't succeed
He really knows
He's not meant to be

He surely could have been a star
But was afraid to show off
Like an infinite storm
His heart was filled with scorn

Stays home throughout the day
Getting stoned all the time
His friends have ceased to try
To bring him back to life

Living a lie
Hiding from the ones
That once loved you
Keep giving up
You find out there's no
Answer to your claims
You got to feel the pain

*He lost every right
To gain what's deserved
His wildest dreams
Have burned out in clouds of smoke
While he keeps on laughing
At the same old jokes*