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Dormant braver self

I'd like to send a message to my dormant braver self
The one that didn't mind eating old cheetos off the shelf
The one that thought that diving in a frog pond was real cool
Or stayed up all night and then played hooky from his school

The kid who didn't worry about mosquito bites or ticks
Who shared an ice cream with a friend, alternating licks
Who didn't use hand sanitizer for fear of getting ill
Or look to cure his fears and sadness with those little pills

I'd like to send a message to my dormant braver self
For Cowardness has definitely taken a toll on my health
Sure i may not have the cold that everyone else does
But wearing surgical masks to the stores kinda kills the buzz

Dear dormant braver self do you think you could reappear
I'm tired of this life i live, centered all in fear
Comfort and security have truly taken their toll
They've robbed me of my youthfulness and circumscribed my soul

So i'd like to send this message to my dormant braver self
I'm selling all my assets and eschewing all my wealth
I'm moving to the beach and i'm embracing every sin
But not until i'm 68, when my social security kicks in