

Title: Second Time

It was 2020 when dad died,
You were by my side,
It is now 2022,
And you are no longer my guide.

It was for the second time,
That I realized that tears won't bring back the dead,
And no amount of alcohol will make the pain end,
And that I would rather stay in bed.

It was for the second time,
That I lost interest in the many things that made me whole,
Everything turning into a bore,
Things that I couldn't control.

It was for the second time,
I was wishing for the end of my journey,
I was feeling unworthy,
Needing something sturdy,
But I'm not gonna find it in New Jersey.

It was for the second time,
I found something strong within,
Something new to begin,
Life there is no win,
But as long as i'm grinning,
I think I can make my own win.

So I'm thinking maybe I can be alright,
And I shall fight,
And find that light.

I hope you are looking down on me,
With our dad and I will get that degree,
So our hard work doesn't drift in sea,
And our family can be free.