

SYRE

Jaden Smith

Syre

A beautiful confusion

The story of a boy who chased the sunset until it chased him

Never quite sure about his placement or where he's been in this pink world or why nothing ever made sense

He knew that he had loved and been loved

But had no chronological order to place it

All he knew was that he woke up everyday

Bleeding with amnesia and the case of new memories that he had tendencies to mistake for fiction

So everyday he journeyed to the mountain to recover his past

In order to understand his future

She loves him, but she eventually killed him

Now listen, Syre was a misfit with a vision but

His most poetic trait was his wisdom

His mind was as bright and as pink as the city that he lived in

And the only kids that could live in this bliss were the outcasts for misfits

Those were his companions

Even though they could never understand his struggles through these harsh lands

He gave them the upper hand of his emotional tantrums

Syre

Passion, pain and desire

Just like my big bro'

What you didn't know is this young kid's been in limbo since that gunshot wound on that hidden road

Lost, broken, invisible

But when that light gets slow he's invincible

So much so, that he redefines inevitable

So it'll never go, It seems as though the sun wouldn't set at all

Instead of setting slow, she lies to him and said

She'll never let him go

And as the legend goes

Syre lived forever on and never and forever alone

Syre

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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