## **Lost Opportunity**

## Queen

Every morning, I face the sun I lift my head and smile at everyone Every afternoon you'll find me workin' on I've got my new shoes on Got to keep movin' on (that's what they say) But every night I'm tossed I shake my fevered brow Thinking of my lost opportunityYes every morning I face the sun I get so positive with everyone But every afternoon, the cracks start showing through They know what I'm going through (Oh yes they do) And every evening finds me The optimist behind me Gone with my lost opportunity

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