

# E minor

## Diorama

I forgot something of younger days  
When there were no cares  
And clouds appear lit that  
Made me ask how their  
Lives could have been spent

Carelessly wasting our day  
Inquires of what is the way  
With no reply

And when you were young  
There's a lightness surrounds you  
The world turns  
When you take back  
All the things that you've earned  
You found nothing at all

Carelessly wasting our day  
Inquires of what is the way  
With no reply

Where did it go now  
All that you thought was well defined  
It's all but become just  
A passing thought in spite

Don't let it go now  
Our lives could be much more than this  
Let go and find it

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Lyrics submitted by John.

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