If I had all of the answers
Would it make a difference to a world that doesn't want to be s
aved?
When waking up becomes a challenge
Will anything not make me feel this way?

Nothing is real till it's gone and Nothing fades until we realize Everything we've done is wrong 'Cause it's the feeling of life, not the meaning

I refuse to live in the shadows the world tries to cast over me

And if I never amount to more than this Can my mother die happy?
Will she be proud of everything I've done?
Everything I've strived to become?

Nothing is real till it's gone and
Nothing fades until we realize
Everything we've done is wrong
'Cause it's the feeling of life, not the meaning
I refuse to live in the shadows the world tries to cast over me
I'm never looking back
'Cause it's the feeling of life, not the meaning

Save me from everything, everything but myself If we could start off over again And not make the same mistakes? If we could start off over again Would we really learn anything?