

FWIW

Reframe

by AL ORSOM

Reframe

[1. Verse]

The cracks in the ceiling are a map I have traced
A thousand silent moments, a history erased
I used to see a story there, a hero and a quest
But now the fractures tell a different tale,
of something laid to rest
My compass needle spins and spins,
a dance I can't command
Looking for the shore of a promised, stable land

[Chorus]

And I need to reframe, this old and faded view
From a picture-perfect memory to a broken-in-two truth
To reframe, this restless, aching thought
That everything I knew was a lesson I was taught
The future isn't shining, just a mirror on the floor
And the hero's journey faded, as I walked out the door

[2. Verse]

The color of the sky is not a single, solid blue
It's a chemical reaction, a filtered, shifting hue
And all the certainties I wore,
like a perfectly pressed suit
Are coming loose at every seam, tearing at the root
I hear the echo of a younger voice,
so sure and so complete
The sound of innocence unraveling,
is a bittersweet defeat

[Chorus]

And I need to reframe, this old and faded view
From a picture-perfect memory to a broken-in-two truth
To reframe, this restless, aching thought

[Chorus- continues]

That everything I knew was a lesson I was taught
The future isn't shining, just a mirror on the floor
And the hero's journey faded, as I walked out the door

[Bridge]

The universe keeps breathing, with no regard for me
An old and steady symphony, a chaotic melody
And I am just a moment, a flicker in the grey
But in that tiny flicker, I can choose to look a new way
It's not about the answers, or the end that I can't see
It's about beauty in chaos, and the broken part of me

[Chorus]

And I will reframe, this tired and weathered view
Accepting all the shattered shards
and trying something new
I will reframe, this weary, ancient thought
That the only truth that matters
is the lesson I have caught
The future isn't shining; it's a window and it's new
And I am not the hero, just the character in view

[Outro]

Just the character in view
A softer, different hue
Yeah, I'm learning how to see it all,
from a different point of view
And the story's not about me, but I'm still in it, too

Yeah, I'm still in it, too.

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Heartfelt Goosebumps
Music

