

Touch the Sky

Tin Cetic

If a man would touch the sky,
His emotions would beg to fly,
But his intellect would warn him he'd definitely die,
His heart would roar not to be shy,
But his mind would caution not to even try,
His soul would scream out that he's a fearless guy,
But his body would remind him it's just too high,
His dreams would howl that he can do this if he'd spry,
But his reality would inform him that he'd fall down and cry,
Your heart is senseless and sly,
But your mind won't lie,
Envision tomorrow before you risk an eye