

# Reflection

lyric · December 28, 2005

There's a buffaloes head running right through my wall  
My mind says go East but I'm slowed to a crawl  
I used to get worried and then I'd turn to you  
You'd give me consolation and tell me what to do  
But where are you now and what happened to our plans?  
We built this dream together and now it's slipping through our hands  
I want to be a rock star—play guitar on all the stages  
But today I'll be an author –I'm going to write a thousand pages  
And tomorrow an actor –going to fly my plane to Hollywood  
I know you're behind me all the way  
But do you really think I could?  
Oh I wish I could

When I was a boy my imagination ran astray  
The world was a picture that was painted my way  
Nothing or no one stood in between  
My vow to accomplish the things that I dreamed  
And as I grew older the feelings grew stronger  
Some nights I felt I couldn't wait any longer  
I wanted it all and I wanted it now  
If there was a way then I'd find it somehow

And you'd tell me those things that I wanted to hear  
Your words filled me with hope and made it so clear  
But now I wonder are you still around?  
Time has taken it's toll and I'm feeling down  
And I remember that fire we lit  
On a hot summer night while the stereo played  
The dream was born and I began to learn  
That the trick to it all was to make that fire burn  
You've got to make that fire burn