

This is Why
By: Adrian Copeland

Why refrain from drugs?
Why refuse to drink?

Because your dreams for me
Are better than any hallucination
And I'd rather make memories with you
Than lose them to this golden liquor
And jokes that are only funny
When you're not sober

Because I think there's more to live for
Than those five minutes of fame,
That three minute high,
And that false freedom
That allows you to fly only so far
Until you fall farther than before

Because I can't look you in the eye
If mine are red and sore,
If my smile is crazy,
And my breath reeks of filth
I can't face your disappointment,
When I could so easily have your love

Because I don't want to make the choice
Between life and its joys
And these drugs with their chains
Locking me down, blinding my eyes
Between you and your smile
With this twenty second fantasy

For some the line is blurred,
And it's a struggle to choose
For me, the answer is always there
Why wouldn't I want to live free,
With all there is to lose?

This is why I promise
I will stay me, for you