

I Care

How can I say I care, when we have never met?
How can I explain the need in you, when you don't know it yet?
It will be clear someday, my child, regardless of your age.
Provided you remove those chains and step outside you cage.

The bars are thin and brittle, yet the strongest ever made.
And your heart and soul will linger and you'll pray for one more
day.
Time's running out for you and I, the choice is here today.
To do or not, to stay or go, what price is there to pay.

For those who think in dollars, the boat will pass you by.
The why is all that matters, the how will come inside.
I can you mine, and others', too, and will some day in time.
But what I want most of all, is to hear your place in time.

Your fears and doubts, your dreams and goals, Your hows and
whys and whens.
They're all deep inside you, wanting out now and then.
How can I say I care, when we have never met,
How can you say I don't, when we have never met.

Will Power Ps. Uncle Ron and Cousin
Kyle helped me with some of the words.