

# Franklin Daniel, Seeking

There was a happy time,  
Filling the happiness in my precious time,  
I was known to everyone,  
Funny, clever and always number one,  
Everyone expect the best from me,  
To make them smile and always happy.  
The air surrounds me with joy and love,  
For being a little famous,  
It was before, But now not anymore,  
What happened to me, All I can think and see,  
Will I be my own self again ?,  
A little prayer I would say,  
Every night and every day,  
To bless me with wisdom and love.  
What have gone wrong over the years,  
I just cannot control my tears,  
Which keep flowing down my cheeks,  
Into my dream I shall seek...  
Just like the old saying, No pain, no gain,  
No guts, no glory, I promise myself, I'll be at the top again.  
Rain pours at my window pane Clouds fill the sky  
And here I am all alone Watching things go by.  
What have gone wrong over the years,  
I just cannot control my tears,  
Which keep flowing down my cheeks,  
Into my dream I shall seek...