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All That Matters

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All That Matters

By Aubree Sepler

How do I find out what's important in my life?
Look it up in the textbook, you won't see that definition
Ask your friends and they'll just tell you it's obvious. It's clear.
Get it in gear. Stay focused don't lose your train of...
Thought I told you not to keep asking these questions! They'll say to you if you persist
You're so caught up in convoluted teenage drama-rama
You don't have time to look back at all those moments you...
Miss America compels us, she tells us that the answer is always "world peace"
What about my peace? Don't I need at least a little bit of say in what's essential?
My future is mine, it's not a pageant to be won, just keep achieving and you'll
Always come out on top of your own life.
It's nobody's but your own
Your own garden to be grown
I know that's kind of cliché but hey, hey are you writing this down?
I'm not preaching this for me, though sometimes I need to hear it too, but this one
This time, this is for you!
Think about your aspirations, plan them out: job, kids, paid vacations
You need time for yourself to figure it all out
What's the deal? What's this great globe all about?
In the grand scheme, the big dream,
The pretty boys and beauty queens. What does it all matter?
Fifty years from now they'll have wrinkles in the same places
No face lifts or Botox or tummy tucks can hide the fact that aging has no sympathy
Don't think that you're impervious just because you can afford to look thirty-three
Silver looks smarter than soaking chemicals through each strand of wispy gray hair
But no matter how hard you try and cheat it, your age isn't going anywhere.
We all grow up, we all get tough, our thick skins are sometimes too rough
Callous, abrasive, they inadvertently tear at the fibers holding us together
Until one day, they'll bend and snap, a single thread will break and the whole
Foundation will come crashing down
And hit the ground
Running. Don't stop till the beat drops, my pulse stops
Pounding so hard through my veins, threatening to burst an artery
It's part of me, every bit of it, every cell, every laugh line, every scab, every smile
You don't need to steal my shoes and walk a mile
Just ask me, tell me, let me in and show me yours and I'll show you mine
If you've got the will then I've got the time
I'll take you back and forth; we'll jump from crease to crease
Every written word will resonate as my voice rings true.
Liberty will be mine, I'll conquer the stars with you by my side
I'll thank you for opening up the bruised chambers of your heart
I'll help you patch it up, I've got a first aid kit in the car
We'll just drive for hours, you've got me and I've got the view
We can make it together, and that's all that matters.