

## That Bottle

-Giacomo Fornasini

One more cup of coffee as the sun goes down  
And I turn on my light  
Nothing but my mind to keep me company  
As I work through the night

Thinking of the days when I was young  
And the world was all for me  
I was invincible, no one could bring me down,  
and the stars were in my reach

They told me that I could be anything since I could toddle.  
But I grew up, life kicked me down and at the bottom, I took comfort in that bottle

Now I've been up for days, and sleeping's just a dream  
Like a memory of good times from long ago  
But for all of my struggles, my work through the years  
I've got nothing to show

I gave it all I had, I pushed through down the line at full throttle.  
But I'm back to where I started, staring at the bottom of that bottle.

I went looking for life's master key  
But only found insanity  
Now that devil's got a hold on me  
I just want to be set free

From the bottom of that ditch I clawed my way back up again  
And I stood where I fell  
Battered and bruised, but standing tall and proud

After fighting through that hell

You see, Life's an uphill battle, so don't you stop, don't give up, don't dawdle

Know your blood, sweat, and tears burn hotter than the fire in that bottle