

# Wither Away

*Tero Eddie Kupiainen 2025*

I've never been to America  
That's something I regret – oh, deeply  
Sunny days in the Keys of Florida  
Or jazz in New Orleans played so sweetly  
I hope I can take that trip one day  
Before I weaken and wither away

Whatever you've done, it can't be undone  
You've messed up and you've hurt someone  
You tried to fix it but the trust is gone  
Words you said – been like a fired gun  
Apologies – too late today  
This will haunt you 'til you wither away

The rich and famous on a lucky spree  
Or ordinary guys just like you and me  
In the ground a wooden one room wonder  
Awaits your body, while your soul travels yonder  
People of every generation shine their day  
Until they grow pale and wither away