## This Is The Year

This is the year I break the silence, Shatter all doubt with bold defiance. My clock resets, the stars now align, Each faded dream, now redefined.

I've walked through storms, through nights of gray,
But now the sun lights up the way.
No longer lost on a forgotten distant shore,
The tide is mine, oh yes, I'm built for more.

No more looking back, no fear, no shame, I rise untouched by yesterday's flame. I wear my scars like a royal crown, Proof I stood tall when others bowed down.

Doors once sealed swing open wide,
The universe shifts to match my stride.
No more waiting, and no more pain,
I'm breaking free, at last, unchained, untamed.

I claim what was always meant to be, And now my voice will echo endlessly. This isn't luck, I earned this fight, I prayed through every sleepless night.

When they ask why this is the year, And wonder out loud how I made it up here, The answer is simple: I refused to disappear. Remember that, yeah that's why this is my year!