

August Rising "Writing Letters"

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And whatever it is I'm taking my time
It's a little too late to press rewind
That's all that I really need to say
And I'm tired of locking myself in a room
After several weeks of solitude
I'm thinking I might go out today
Because wearing Jesus 'round
My neck aint gonna fix it
Then I turn around
And I see... We are all connected

Look up, Look down, it's all around
I know I'm getting better
Ten weeks have come
And maybe I am finished writing letters
And I will fall, down and my knees and I'll say
You know I can't stand, on my own

I'm gonna say what I want to say
I'm not gonna hear what I need to hear
But I wish the words that we say will have some
meaning
And you say we are getting older
But I know that I'm too young to bleed
And if this is writing on the wall
Then my curtain closed before last call
I'm stamping this as overrated
Call for greatness dissipated... We are all connected

Look up, Look down, it's all around
I know I'm getting better
Ten weeks have come
And maybe I am finished writing letters
And I will fall, down and my knees and I'll say
You know I can't stand, on my own

Well I grew up again...
And I finally learned to let it go...

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