

Heavy Weight Champ "Grey"

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Got these thoughts in my head, that maybe your
leaving.

The maze is avoiding what'll push you away.
But the realization is the maybe your waiting,
In a holding pattern. Am I in your way?

I close my eyes and count to ten,
Good, your still here, do it again.
I close my eyes, and count to ten.

Don't you reason, you will find they say in this,
New ground, new stage.
Don't you worry, I'm not here to blame you.
New ground, new stage.

For two years I've been here, cold and shaking.
No one could tempt me while hidden away
But now I've awoken by the lone standing reason
That while the pain's not forgotten, you push it so far
away.

I hole my breathe and count to ten.
Good, your still here, do it again.
I hold my breath and count to ten.

I can't believe that at the end of the day
That is all you can say
Well it's not you it's me, but this just has to be
The conclusion to this story.

I can't believe that at the end of today
I am still lost in Grey
I keep holding on.

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