

Randy Kohrs

"Closet Weather"

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I guess you're over them
No big surprise you let them down again
You did it all for an elevated view from the closet in
your room
You did it all for you

Hold your breath
You're not just hanging by a thread
Nothing's left
You designed your problems and left behind a mess

You made up a world that sits on your back
Weighing down your shoulders and breaking your neck

You know you sing the blues
It's so sad but how true?
What's sad is those with nothing left to prove

So find a ladder so high
And turn back the hands of time
I wouldn't, I couldn't
Bad intentions don't deserve second chances
Blame the world but you kicked your own chair

Heroes don't die by their own rope in their own homes

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