

The 7 Method

"Kites Without Strings"

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I was high
Like a kite you pulled me through
When you ran
I followed you

Clipped at the wings
You held all my strings
I was taught
But never learned a thing

Is it any wonder
I came crashing down
When i did i hit solid ground
Was it all a blunder
Or were all those years i spent
Head in clouds heaven sent

Gotta learn to walk
Before you run
You flew before you
Learned either one

Now you're gone, you're gone
Now you're gone, you're gone

Tangled in you
I aimed for the wild blue
When i hit the ground
What a bitter earth i found

Kites without strings
Fly on to bigger things
But you brought me down
You were determined,
I was bound

You can't fly away
From who you are
You tried and you
Drifted way too far

Now you're gone, you're gone
Now you're gone, you're gone

Flying on the ground
Is always wrong
I let it go but you kept holding on

Now you're gone, you're gone
Now you're gone, you're gone
Now you're gone, you're gone
Now you're gone, you're gone

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