

Mike Maven

"As If"

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I was driving down 35
Headed downtown towards the city lights
Suddenly humbled by the height of the buildings
Juxtaposed against these Texas skies

I got to thinking about how
I'm constantly seeking that feeling of being small
Just like I do when I'm in your arms
And you hold me like a child

It's that dangerous kiss
You've got me shaken, baby
It's this dangerous life
And I'm lost in it, just like I should be
As if I should be

Now I'm back on 95
Headed home from Boston to see my mom
She said, son, you'd better plant your seeds
Don't keep waiting on the light to come out

Well mom I know I've got a lot of things on my mind
I'm trying to get done before I get to old
But if expectations keep on waiting
You'll have to let your child grow on his own

I got to thinking about how
I'm constantly seeking that feeling of being small
Just like I do when I'm in your arms
And you hold me like a child

It's that dangerous kiss
You've got me shaken, baby
It's this dangerous life
And I'm lost in it, just like I should be
As if I should be

Don't keep waiting on the light to come out
Keep rising

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