

Postman "Carried Away"

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Try to keep my peace, find my place
Speak my piece
But I just got carried away
It seems I've lost my dreams all I had has changed
Can't deny my needs
But I just got carried away

Biting my tongue
Saying what I feel might come out wrong
Or might come out as blunt
Fall on deaf ears, make you come off dumb
2 wrongs don't make a right so I think twice
Cuz the way we use words can make things worse
Or make things work or make things heard/hurt
Don't want to sound all preachy try to make things
church
All I'm saying is think first
If wrong correct me if something, connect me
Words may trigger or spark but will affect me
Words that I use in prayer is to protect me
Only say it when I mean it
Won't judge a book by its cover don't read
it
Say it then I believe it, don't say it to offend you
Cuz what you say can and will be used against you

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But I just got carried away
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Sometimes words don't move me sometimes they
do
Sometimes words can decide whether we win or lose
Sometimes, words too big to use
So I choose words wisely I don't get confused
So Listen, cuz if I shoot 'em don't miss 'em
No plans all instinct, my mission long distance
Flavors all instant, to fans artistic
Lost in the moment, big chance I'm autistic

But I know I got you listening
To get my point across try fill in my position
Hope for the best it attracts me being Christian
Follow footsteps, use words as ammunition
Iâ€™ve seen â€˜em lose lives over the wrong words

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