

Christopher Dallman

"Coming Around"

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I'm changing the way that I do business
I'm closing up shop
I woke up on a question
'Is this my life or not?'
I've cooked the books so long
To feel like I was giving it a shot
But I'm not
I'm not

I don't know how it got to where
I sleepwalk through every day
My pen don't move
My guitar never seems to want to play
9-5 I'm half alive
How long have I been this way?
Keeping my
pulse at bay

The trick is how you choose to see it
It's coming around, it's coming around
If I can dream it, I can be it
It's coming around, it's coming around
On the horizon
This kid is wising up

Can you tell me brother
Can you help me understand
How a dream can grow so heavy
It nearly breaks a man?
My baby says to hold on
As long as I can
With a strong, strong hand

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It's coming around, it's coming around
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This kid is wising up

