

Taproot "Comback"

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Ill times rollin'
Lackin' the flow
Ache in my throat
And wisdom seems so lost
And, yet, it's better in ways
It's different
I miss those old school meditations
When relaxing and gettin' visions was a given
I propose a toast to myself
To find the time
To ask my Lord and galaxy
To come back to me
Please come back
I need to say goodbye
To these old ways
Stagnant lifestyles no longer in my way
I need to keep on movin'
So I pray and wait for a sign from my guides
They help me proceed as I lay
And dream of my future
I miss those times

Come back to me
Come back to me
Please come back to me
Please, please come back to me
Please

Been so busy lately achieving what I need
So in a way it's replacing the old
It's different but that's ok
Because I feel the need for change, again
It's time to comeback to me
Please come back
I need to say goodbye to these old ways
Stagnant lifestyles no longer in my way
I've gotta to keep on movin'
So I pray and wait for a sign from my guides
They help me proceed as I lay
And dream of my future
I miss those times

So I pray and wait for a sign from my guides
They help me proceed as I lay
And dream of my future
I miss those times
Come back to me
Come back to me
Please come back to me
Please, please come back to me
Please, come back, to, me
Please come back
Please come back
Please come back, to, me (to me)
Come back to me
Please come back to me
Please, please come back to me
Please come back to me
Come back to me
Please come back to me
Please, please come back to me
Please

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