

Kick Over The Traces, More Often Than Not

It might be just me
Or maybe something's in the air.
That tells me
This is turning northwards towards me.

Then again,
The wind is always changing.
And the part that I have played
Is not enough.

'Cause I might ache,
But the pain will subside soon.
As quick as I can say your name
'Cause I know, that when I leave this room,
I'll be leaving so much bigger than you.
Bigger than you.

Will you keep up
Your end of the bargain?
Or once again
Hide beneath your wave?

Opportunity, knocks again
You go rushing back, rushing back
Back there again.

'Cause I might ache,
But the pain will subside soon.
As quick as I can say your name
'Cause I know, that when I leave this room,
I'll be leaving so much bigger than you.
Bigger than you.

For in a week, before February
I learned I can give my all.
And wear consequence as medal
But it's not my fault
If you don't follow through.
If you don't follow through.

Well follow through...