

Limp, Lesson

Can't afford a lesson, well I'll
give you this for free
Doesn't cost to listen, pay
attention and you'll see
The world's spins to tear you
down and waits for your defeat
focus on the center and don't
skip a single beat
It's your turn, what have you
learned?
Somethings gotta give, I've
heard the cracking for sometime
staring with intent will get you
sore eyes everytime
consider where you've been and
where you'll end up if you fail
Nothing's worse than loosing
words, your honor, or your way
Don't apologize to me
I won't criticize your needs
Don't apologize to anyone for
anything
Especially when it's what you mean
consider this a part of what you
really need
And yes, I do believe
That someday you'll be strong
This lesson's meant for me

The truth waits out there for me and
I feel I'm near
The truth waits out there for me,
but I'm still in here