

Aphasia, Flatline

Don't rain on my

I've gone back and forth on the decision to stay put
or leave on a dime

How quickly life seems to change for us

Breath in dont flatline the choice is mine to live my life

So breathe in don't flatline

If I leave now, theres so much more that I could find

How will I know if Im in control?

I'll never know until I let go

I won't waste my time, I've made my mind

And just like that I'm making the hardest decision
that I'll ever have to make