

Ben Kenney, It's Not Too Late

transition's tying up my head
in spite of all the things i've said
this time has all but
come and gone
been stationary far too long
this operation's not equipped
when this foundation starts to slip
as far as it may seem
i've always had a choice
but too afraid to pay for it
as quiet as it was
i've always had a voice
but not enough to say with it
i can't forever hold my peace
or stand for something
on my knees
i've got to get up off the ground
and leave this endless
lost and found
how much does instinct
have to say
it doesn't have to be this way
it's not too late