

Justin King, Change

I can't tell which way to turn
All the voices in my head
Is the choir insane?
And nothing's being said
The train is raging
And the seams seem to want to tear (?)
And it's quiet outside
But we're falling in here
Hey, it's ok, it's just change
And it goes like it goes
Let it go
Hey, it's ok, nothing ever stays the same
You can't be sure of anything
Certainty is overrated
Even though it might be nice to have a guarantee
Oh stuck again, stuck again
When do the answers come?
And the ceiling fan just turns and turns
This is narcissistic, and unnecessary
Leave it up to me I'll complicate the situation
Hey, it's ok, it's just change
And it goes like it goes
Let it go
Hey, it's ok, nothing ever stays the same
You can't be sure of anything
You only get one life I want to live it right
Like it's the last night on earth
Hey, it's ok, it's just change
And it goes like it goes
Let it go
Hey, it's ok, nothing ever stays the same
You can't be sure of anything