

# Kaddisfly, One Minus Confidence

For the life of me and inevitably  
Seems I'm perpetually chasing after the wind  
And so let it be seems I've been  
Suspended indefinitely by my skin

I am not able to forecast an eighty percent  
Chance of distress on my heart  
Happy to say

:chorus:  
Good words exist  
As they say I'll fall away from me

Still seems I'm perpetually chasing the wind  
For the life of me and inevitably  
Seems I'm indefinitely suspended by skin  
Frail emotions tie the gravel to my bones  
With much wisdom comes much sorrow  
What has been done will be done again.

:chorus:

:chorus: