

Reason To Believe, Mind On Paper

Need to write, urge to draw
Blotches of ink of things I raw
Feelings in blue, expressions in black
So I scribble, my mind on paper
Thoughts pop up, visions occur
My mind comes up, with these bits of blur
So I scribble my mind on paper
When you say I'm missing out, the worlds revolving
Styles and people are changing
This pen is running out, my life's in front of me