

Take Cover, Letting Go

I'm alive but I worry myself to death, most of the time.
I'm a hard wire circuit breaking.
If I don't change my frantic ways,
this room will meltdown on me or explode into thousands of pieces.
You can't fight the feeling and everybody knows once and for all;
it's time to start believing in the art of letting go.
I'm starry eyed, preoccupied with things that I don't recognize.
I'm losing my mind and trying to find the answer.
If I'd just relax! Control my breathing,
the rooftops would open for me and I'd find meaning.
There's a little list of things that I can't tell you,
some secrets we just gotta silence for ourselves...