

Taproot, It's Natural

Why my skin,
My skin is bent and so different,
I don't even recognize,
Myself anymore;
Who's this shadow mocking me,
How's he know so vividly,
Where's my face I want to know,
Destroyed my taste exposed my soul;
My days seem to be numbered in vain,
My ways seem to allow,
Re-attain the point of view
It's not just me it's me and you;
It's natural,
The fear of growing older,
It's natural,
The mirror's getting meaner,
Until you realize,
You're meaningful,
And that'll last forever;
I can see,
I can see beyond me,
The problems that I have,
Are only a blessing;
As the days seem to unwind,
Leave a proud calendar behind,
There's a place I want to go,
It's not a race it's even flow;
I know, there's no way to break these chains,
More so, I embrace the change,
Entertain that state of mind
Than you don't ever have to stop time;
As the days seem to go passing by,
Remember that you can't rewind,
But what you can do
Is not when but who it's me and you