

Tingsek, Proud to be part of these days

I sit and wonder what's taking them so long
or is the time frame I use so wrong.
They should have been here but no one has shown
but their absence became the reason for this song.

I'm in love with the making of something to be.
Something truthfully from within me.
I love the feeling of total expression
the falling down the no control the filling a hole.

I don't ever wanna change my ways.
This freedom we've created.
I am proud to be a part of these days.
Never underestimate it.

Well maybe I might have to slow down a little.
I know I really should
but it takes a lot more than I thought it would.
There's always something around
I need to attend just to survive.
In order to keep the fire in me alive.