

In My Sequoia

Caesar

I have been a lot like you, always knew
The answer to everything I ran into
I happened to change a bit, this is true,
While losing my grip on it, oh what is new

We should now decide where we wanna be
Twenty years from now
Try to break some ground
Don't grow up and be disappointed in yourself

The answer to everything, this is true
Your roots are the only thing we hang on to

Listen for a while, where you wanna go
Twenty years from now, try to break some ground
For you will be in my tree, sequoia
I was here before ya, for a while, a long, long while