

See I know somethings coming.
It has to be.
Right?
Ain't there a calm before the storm?
I heard some one say it's like a sling shot.
You keep getting pulled back and pulled back,
Till you get let go and fly forward.
How do fly forward without closure?
How do you get let go from those things that are holding you back?
See I know it's coming,
But how long till it's here.
'Cause I don't know how long I can wait.
You start to second guess all that you've come to think about anything you thought you knew.
Everything just isn't the same as how you perceived it to be.
You've hit a plateau.