

## Keep My Secrets

A Common Year

It was simple enough to say I quit  
And it was easier to claim I'm working on it  
But when the empty seat that's next to me  
Is filled with what I wish to be  
It's hard to stick to your guns  
Stick to your guns  
That's what I've been told  
You'll find conviction and answers  
As you grow old  
But every second that elapses  
Leaves me dizzy and collapsing  
To the floor  
In search of so much more

What's the problem here?  
Do you even know?  
It's an easy call  
To say that this won't end up well  
Before I say a word  
I think it's better  
When I keep my secrets to myself

So here I have returned again  
With a new perspective right where I began  
But the test is always harder  
Than the practice that precedes  
Will I keep my head above?

What's the problem here?  
Do you even know?  
It's an easy call  
To say that this won't end up well  
Before I say a word  
I think it's better  
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What's the problem here?  
Do you even know?  
It's an easy call  
To say that this won't end up well  
Before I say a word  
I think that I should  
Keep my secrets to myself  
I'll keep my secrets to myself this time