

OneOneThousand

Burden of a Day

You choose you choose to run than see the truth be revealed
Climb the tallest tree get the furthest view Yet be sightless in a
world made for your eyes

I thought I knew I swore I knew But sour milk and honey is not
the taste of you So I stare straight into the sun With fists clenched
waiting to take flight

This body is so heavy this body is so heavy So I stand with blistered
feet and bleeding knees Because here nothing can touch me

I'd rather die than know what I would be without Rather hold the
line at fear be still and know That with one voice we'll sing
together together

Glory like the bee without her queen (be still and know) What
am I without my king (be still and know)

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How alluring are the legs of the fall But hold the line I'll hold
the line