

## Only In Your Head

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Right now it's only in your head  
But that might very well be all it's gonna take  
To make it come to pass.

But is that really what you'd like?  
And if not why occupy your mind with it at all?  
Thoughts grow just as easily as grass...

As easily as weed. If you don't want it  
In your garden why plant the seed?  
Why water it? Why tend to it?

Well it is all in your hands  
And there is no one but yourself that you can blame  
For all that you create.

Maybe our actions are what counts  
And not all that we might think or feel or say  
But don't they all relate?

And I know, it's easier said than done  
But has there ever been a struggle  
You thought you wouldn't over come?

But now, looking back you see it's clear  
Things could have turned out better,  
If it wasn't for the fear.