

I Can't Change History

Shelter

Ego has been my hurdle, I can see.
I put the microscope on me.
And focus I, I would never win.
Thought pride was good, it makes us small.
Like tiny mice against the wall.
I was never wrong song after song.
And it hurts to say I might have done things differently.
And it hurts because you know I can't change history.
I never heard, I never cared.
Threw all advice into the air.
And walked right on by, not telling lies.
Oblivious, I plowed on through as the mud pulled off my shoes.
It was deep, the hill was steep.
I was bold, I thought I knew.
Sitting high without a clue but empires fall that once stood tall.
I keep my feet down on the ground.
I use my ears, I shut my mouth.
Head out of the clouds,
I don't talk so loud.