Get Up

See that sky through the window, that sky for me But I got to learn to breathe water before I get that high And all that is pure, through all that is meaningless Strike the balance Strip back to the core And it's too late now, I'm much too far gone To get a hold of my security and the cloud that I flew from And I'm ready to start now, this is what I waited for And the vision it brings such a beautiful thing That I'm brought to my knees as I finally learn to breathe

See that face in the mirror Past bone and skin and into the heart of me I celebrate this bleeding If that's what scares you If that's what's pulling you down Then its time you stop deceiving 'cause it's too late now I just can't go on Holding out on myself what and what I could become And I'm ready to start now I will 'cause I can I gotta get up I gotta get up Get off my knees...Get up...I will stand

Shihad