

Procrastinating

Stellar Kart

So here I am, it's 3 A.M.
I don't know where to begin
Time's running out and there's no doubt
That I feel like throwing in the towel
With no way I can get this start finished

I try and try and wonder why
The answers never occur
Guess this is it, I'm tired and sick
Of always feeling undone
I've tried it all but there is still something missing

So I'm a day late, at least a buck short
I've got no chance to make this on my own
I don't have it made, I'm nowhere near the shade
Will You step in this life and take control?

Show me the way, I know
That slow and steady wins the race
But slow to me 'cause I can't see
Is like a lightning pace
And all I get is nowhere, constantly waiting

Are You still there and do You care
About what I'm feeling now?
I'd like to see what I could be
Without this holding me down
But I'm too scared of taking this chance and failing

So I'm a day late, at least a buck short
I've got no chance to make this on my own
I don't have it made, I'm nowhere near the shade
Will You step in this life and take control?

I'm always waiting, procrastinating
I feel so useless on my own
You're always waiting, just in time to save me
I'm not so useless, I'm not alone

So here I am, it's 3 A.M.
No better time to begin

So I'm a day late, at least a buck short
I've got no chance to make this on my own
I don't have it made, I'm nowhere near the shade
Will You step in this life and take control?
And take control