## **Letting Go**

## **Take Cover**

I'm alive but I worry myself to death, most of the time. I'm a hard wire circuit breaking. If I don't change my frantic ways, this room will meltdown on me or explode into thousands of piec es. You can't fight the feeling and everybody knows once and for al 1; it's time to start believing in the art of letting go. I'm starry eyed, preoccupied with things that I don't recognize . I'm losing my mind and trying to find the answer. If I'd just relax! Control my breathing, the rooftops would open for me and I'd find meaning. There's a little list of things that I can't tell you, some secrets we just gotta silence for ourselves...