

Count My Blessings

Anna Wise

If you can see it on the way then you know that you can get it
on the way...

As the world spins around me like I'm utilizing vinyl
My final destination are behind me like a spinal
Tapped into my psyche
Manifesting someone like me
End up walking to the grocery store
End up bumpin' into my wifey
Write about my fantasies
Stay up here one advantage
She'll organize my thoughts
And it seems I'm losing my sanity
Rambiln' bout when I'm my best whenever I'm gamblin'
Manifestin' most of my money in palms, handlin'
Channeling my inner self with my inner self
So it's two times deeper
Beyond things that I've felt
If I felt - I feel
If I dealt - I deal
Given my ideals
Now I got what's real
Tangible - not mechanical
Caging my inner animal
Minutes eating up most of my time
The clock is a cannibal
Yet, there's other answers
Manifest the message
When there's nothing to count on
I'm counting all of my blessings
I'm out

I must draw it out from where it hides...

(If you can see it on the way then you know that you can get it
on the way...)