

Stony Brook

Anxious

Been practicing
The words to say
Caught in my throat
In them I must lay

I'm not ready for what comes next
I'm not ready to be honest
I'm still waiting, I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting, I'm still waiting

Stony brook hides my secret
I wish that I could keep it
As summer turns to fall
The sticks drowning in the creek it
Reminds me of the beings
Who surround me one and all

I'm still waiting, I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting, I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting, I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting, I'm still waiting