

# 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