

A Message From My Heart To My Head

Arrested Youth

There's 24 hours inside of a day
I'm no statistician but I have a hunch that
A bunch of those hours we waste
You know what they say
"Idle hands something to do with devil..."
Oh, fuck it I guess I forgot what the phrase was
But listen what I meant to say was
What I meant to say was
Age is like wine it only gets better with time
I only get smarter and write my bars harder inside of these lines
When I decide to give it my all
Instead of predicting my imminent fall
I find my way back to my common sense
Reclaim my confidence
Pick up my pen and I think up a song

It's like a rush of blood to my head
Blood to my head
Like a rush of blood to my head
I've got a message from my heart to my head
Heart to my head
This is from my heart to my head
There're so many minutes to go
So many minutes to waste
Don't let the blood go to waste, no way
It's like a rush of blood to my head
Blood to my head
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I'm making my way back to a place that's
A reflection of who I was way back
With a few new additions and name tags
Nothing fancy, I'm not like a Maybach
I'm just trying my best to explain that
I have taken a second to pause
Taken a second to seek out a cause
Taken a second to strengthen my flaws
Finally reckoned with some of my doubts
It took me a while to figure em out
Now I am here with a fistful of lyrics
In body and spirit my head's in the clouds

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