

No Strings: Don't Hold Back

Ben Reilly

Don't hold back
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(Don't hold back)
Don't hold back

I mean look at me
Am I the one that stands between myself and a richer me?
Am I the one that struggles to provide the confidence that's re-
quired to get myself realigned with a bigger me?
Like when you gone intervene?
First you and I break up
Now everyday I wake up
Somebody's got a problem with me
Somebody wanna dollar from me
Somebody want some knowledge from me

But what about y'all?
Y'all tryna pick me apart
You've been watching me fall
But you ain't catch me at all
I understand that we human moving in spite of our flaws
But I'm demanding improvement, you see I'm no longer lost
I found myself; in a red meadow, with a book and a sharpie
A red bird by my side but I can't express what it cost me
I carve a tunnel (carpel tunnel) inside of a page, I'm no longe-
r talking
My wings pre existed, I learned I've never been walking
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