## In My Sequoia

I have been a lot like you, always knew The answer to everything I ran into I happened to change a bit, this is true, While losing my grip on it, oh what is new

We should now decide where we wanna be Twenty years from now Try to break some ground Don't grow up and be disappointed in yourself

The answer to everything, this is true Your roots are the only thing we hang on to

Listen for a while, where you wanna go Twenty years from now, try to break some ground For you will be in my tree, sequoia I was here before ya, for a while, a long, long while

## Caesar