

Own Speed

Charlie Cunningham

There are those
Move at their own speed
It feels like the the right way to be
Their own
Their own, it's one heartbeat
It feels like the the right way to be

Does it comes and then it goes
And round and round they go slow
Low and behold for you're known that you owe who to know
What you had you let it go
But you can handle it though

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He's calling all of us
He's warning all of us
To gather what we've got
And hold it
It's not a long shot
It's not a full stop
It's not the end of
It's just the start of
And then
When the penny drop
To gather what we've got
And hold it
If the shoe fit's
Put it on