

Stuck

Charlie Cunningham

You talk, but don't like to that much
You found yourself stuck boy
It's easily done
Just thoughts, you carry too much
Go have your fun boy, however you want

Slowly pushing out from your mind
On any day, in every way you can find
There must be more, more to this life

Gone to where the ground turns to ocean
If they're slipping through your fingers
Leave them to the tide
Leave them behind
It's time to watch all the shadows die
And the shoes that took you the water's edge
You might leave them behind

As sure as the path that you're on
The full moon, lit up by the sun
You're not fooling anyone
So long