

Release Me

Dear Reader

Gravity
is holding me down
hurting me
the way he's pushing me around
I could fly
if he'd only let me go
that is why I had to cut the ties i hope he knows

I've got to go
I've got to go
out on my own
release me

I can speak
I formed the words so many times
deep asleep
I said your name
I made it rhyme
only you
put this tape across my lips
no not only you
I think I helped you do it

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You will say that I stabbed you in the back
I'll maintain
that it isn't that way
it's a matter of fact
I will declare
that you're shooting yourself in the foot
but it doesn't matter
it won't make it better
can't think of one thing that could

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