

Serendipity

Greg Holden

My eyes are faking all the sights
For every page that I read, comes another to write
My wheels are spinning out of control
And I feel, yes, I feel like I am ready to roll

Soooo

I have seen all I need to roam free, within these streets
Climbing up walls that are never too tall, feeds my soul

My words are music to your ears
For every story I tell comes a sequel that you must hear
And I wander your pages in search of a plan
For every chapter I pass draws directions of where I am
And where I am going

And I have seen all I need to roam free within these streets
Climbing up walls that are never too tall, feeds my soul

And I am seeing time, explaining it's better line, to me
Drawing out pages with illustrative lines, you'll see
And I fall down under your watchful eye

Hmmm

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