Who Would Follow

Iyeoka

If I were to fall, who would catch me?
I were to let go, who would follow?
I pray to see a grander scheme
I know I want it all, but what do I need?

I know I'm still chasing the pages
That turns from mediocre to amazing
From storm clouds to sunrises
I know we sometimes search for a hand
That could carry or feed us
But no other self can successfully
Define the freedoms of the mind
And the meanings of where I am supposed to be

I saw myself standing over the edge
Hoping something would hold me
Believing that someone would pull me back in
And then came the wind
Like a wave that chases miracles
I saw myself like a prayer that fulfills dreams
I saw myself standing there surviving everything

If I were to fall, who would catch me?
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If I were to fall into a sea of oblivion
As I was walking on the sunny side of the street again
And I found myself surrounded by the
Darkness of my truest fears
I know without a doubt you would be there within
Arms stretched out pulling me near to the surface and
You remind me of dreams and aspirations
Calming my mind with no hesitations
Shed a tear for my tear search deep inside
Perfectly words will come to your mind
You combine the thoughts of your heart
Tell me when my head is too big
Like you do all the time

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