

Only In Your Head

Markéta Irglová

Right now it's only in your head
But that might very well be all it's gonna take
To make it come to pass.

But is that really what you'd like?
And if not why occupy your mind with it at all?
Thoughts grow just as easily as grass...

As easily as weed. If you don't want it
In your garden why plant the seed?
Why water it? Why tend to it?

Well it is all in your hands
And there is no one but yourself that you can blame
For all that you create.

Maybe our actions are what counts
And not all that we might think or feel or say
But don't they all relate?

And I know, it's easier said than done
But has there ever been a struggle
You thought you wouldn't over come?

But now, looking back you see it's clear
Things could have turned out better,
If it wasn't for the fear.