

Method To My Madness

Mason Jennings

I was losing my mind in the abstract
Looking for something to bring me down
I was falling apart at the bottom
Looking for a way to get farther down

I could read my emotions and moves
Like the heat gauge in my car
I could tell by my engine
I wasn't gonna make it far

I've spent my time looking for a balance
Or a heaven in countless dusty pages
I'm not one for absolute reason
Or logic to guide my way

I can hear the word codependency
Falling freely from my therapy gone wrong
Without my baby
This whole wide world seems wrong

And I'm not talking months or weeks or days or hours
One minute is far too long
I want to be inside her and stay beside her
And let her keep me strong

She is the method to my madness
She's the place where I belong
Without my baby
This whole wide world seems wrong

Now I'm dripping with love, it's all over me
Baby's hands, what I knew they could be
And I've had enough of shallow water, today I'm gonna' drown
And dive into my baby without a sound

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