

Ready To Think

Mattiel

Sitting out on my streets again
I found myself another new friend
She shook my hand and missed my smile
My, it's been a mighty long while
We parted ways and said our goodbyes
With our long dark hair and big brown eyes
Touching fingers through cosmic lines
We meet back in the mirror every time

But it's alright to learn some things
That's what difficulty brings
I don't wanna be busy dyin' for pearls and diamond rings
And I'm ready to think, now I'm ready to think

Throw myself back, is he the good one?
Now I can feel the calm before the storm
I can feel it without calculation
Another try, iteration after iteration
Takes a day or three to get back in the groove
Blink once or twice and get ready to move
Distraction, she's my reason to live
Something's gotta give, something's gotta give

It's alright to learn some things
Oh, that's what difficulty brings
I don't wanna be busy dyin' for pearls and diamond rings
And I'm ready to think, now I'm ready to think

Yeah, I'm ready to learn some things
Oh, that's what difficulty brings
I don't wanna be busy dyin' for pearls and diamond rings
And I wanted to think, oh, I'm ready to think