

Metamorphosis

MILCK

All these changes feel like death
Yet my heart's still pounding in my chest
I'm on the rise, I'm on the rise, I can see my breath
All this change won't kill me yet

I was born for this
Ooh, metamorphosis
Give it a little more time, a little more time
Wet wings they will dry
Ooh, I was born for this

Been thru pain and growth like teenage bones
I find strength in the faith of letting go
I'm on the rise, I'm on the rise, here I go
Pain and growth you feed my soul

Ooh, I was born for this
Ooh, metamorphosis
Give it a little more time, a little more time
Wet wings they will dry
A little more time, a little more time
Meant for greater heights

Change this big feels like death
But I believe it's for the best
Cut the ties, say goodbye
I'm finally ready

Give it a little more time, a little more time
Meant for greater heights
Give it a little more time, a little more time
Wet wings they will dry
Ooh, I was born for this