

Boulder

Navy Blue

Let the children come, mother's come on

I step foot in the past, I resist
Then I left my mask in the wind
My heart won't break from within
Take time, I'ma crash in the crypt
That's a heavy boulder to lift
Living isn't growing older, it's
Being present in the moment, it's
Seeing being sober a gift
No one taught me how to harness the fall
On the edge, when it's costly to slip
Before you learn to run, gotta crawl
I swear I felt it all in the midst
Of bein' who I want
And bein' who I thought was a kid
Heard a whisper through the wall
But I never threw his God in the bin
I'm retrieving what I lost
My sanity, what I confessed on a whim
Wasn't even all gone
I only knew the dawn to repent
Subconscious exhaustion
No bite for the barking
Whose life on the market?
It's peak and it's costly to bargain
Northern the margin, it's close but it feel like the farthest
Keep shooting for the stars
It's a life beyond the means of your darkness
The beauty of the rose that he hold, but the thorn is the sharpest
I can go where the shadow don't
I'll atone the apartness
Let the children come mother's come on
I'll atone the apartness

Around and around how it go
Lift a shroud on my own proud
By the sweat of my own brow
Wish I knew then what I know now
Pin dropping like Pink Dollaz (Shh)
Quiet, ain't make no sound
Steady moving at the pace of heart
Weighed short of a whole pound
Around and around, how it go
Like the roller rink in midtown
By the sweat of my own brow
Wish I knew then what I know now
Pin dropping like Pink Dollaz (Shh)
Quiet, ain't make no sound
Steady movin' at the pace of my heart
Weighed short of a whole pound

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