

# You're Not Who You Were

Pell

I admit I was stuck somewhere down in the mud  
In my head ringing loud was a symphony  
Telling me to get up  
I've been thinking too much  
Moving forward but thanks for the memories  
They call it history  
So I focus on who I meant to be  
My soul it was broken  
Now I notice time is the remedy

Time is time  
But in life it help you see fine  
Time is time but I need to spend  
More on me  
Woke up feeling stressed  
But soon as I recline  
All the mud, turned into love  
I'm swimming in deep

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Hands don't tick when  
When you love your craft  
And the money multiply  
When you handle that math  
I was high for a minute  
Couldn't handle that stash  
So I had to double up just to get it right back  
Sent a few texts just to get a write back  
Was hard on my self had to cut my own slack  
Saw my old friends  
Doing last year things  
Now I love Telfar but I'm in a new bag  
And I'm looking up  
See constellations  
Don't need to rush  
I'm learning patience  
Don't think too much  
I'm gonna make it  
Once you get out your head you start to see it's so nice  
And the whole world is yours  
Energy moving forward  
In your life  
Ain't no way to go back  
So I'll keep it rack

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