

# Cyclone

Russ

There is no such thing as bein' ready, just start movin'  
This is new terrain and I don't recognize my shoe print  
Life without a blueprint, I'm disoriented  
Triple texting God like, "Can you tell me how this story's ending?"

I'm forty-seven seconds out from cutting everybody off  
I'm not lying, in my 16s, shoutout Jared Goff  
Tear the cloth I'm cut from, weave a brand-new fabric  
The clearer I can see the past, the more I know I'm past it

I got a long drive home  
She's waiting by the door for me all night  
My mind is in a cyclone  
She tells me that it's gonna be alright  
And if I'm goin', I gotta go now, now  
Said if I'm goin', I gotta go now, now

I'm in the process of untetherin', holdin' myself hostage  
I'm in the process of surrenderin', I'm tryna make my soul lighter  
My journey's my muse, I view my therapist as my ghostwriter  
My future and my past been lookin' at me like we both tired  
Let go now, all that stress so piled up, piled up  
You gotta take a breath, don't drown, slow the tempo down enough, enough

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