

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 endin?"

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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