

# Pressure

Ruston Kelly

Feeling comes  
Then it goes  
I'm thinking fast  
I'm moving slow  
Wish I could  
Then I don't  
I probably will  
But I hope I won't  
Give into the pressure  
All the pressure

Happiness  
Hide and seek  
I wear my hood  
Am I diseased  
Climb too high  
Breathe it in  
Stupid sky  
I cracked a rib  
Soaking up the pressure  
All the pressure

I wish I could take it  
Use it and shape it  
Or maybe I'll collapse  
I hate to be  
Dramatic but I think  
These days I might crack

Here's a thought  
Before it fades  
Courage taught  
That cowards cave  
Under all the pressure  
But it can't last forever  
All the pressure