

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