

The Medium Time

Sara Bareilles

Sometimes I look around
My heart is aching
All the mistakes I keep making
All the roads I've taken
I met a wise man
Who came when I needed reminding
That everything you ever need is provided
Just be kind and trust that you're trying to

Grow, grow
Good things come slow
Not too high, not too low
We're the medium time
Staying in the middle is the only way to go
Grow, trust time will know
That the middle is the riddle of it all
And the medium time is just fine for now
Grow, good things come slow
Not too high, not too low
We're the medium time
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