

Distractions

Sylvan LaCue

My sense of understandings been collapsing
This thing called life's more than I imagined
I confused my purpose for my passion
And truthfully I couldn't tell ya when it happened, nah
All of the all of the all of the distractions
All of the all of the all of the distractions
One step forward, two steps backwards
But everything comes back better than imagined
Said everything comes back better than imagined
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Said everything comes back better than imagined

But when I'm all alone in my zone I be asking...
How the fuck I'm supposed to function?!
Angels all around me. But, life don't come with no instructions
My God this is madness
I set a bar so high when I reach for it I just pass it
Going at it like it's prime time but in real time it's just practice
I hear a voice so quiet when it speaks I become enraptured
Progress doesn't look like what it sounds like in its chapter nah
Whoa! Whoa whoa!
Every design divine but how I do I know where I'm supposed to go
I told myself decide before you embark on a broken road
Why would I hold myself back when I know there's much more to grow?
I pray for my peace even though I can't be reached
In a perfect world I'm one with the world
But the separation creeps
It's a long way up and a quick way down
What if it's not to be
I may be doing the best I can but what if this isn't the best for me?

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Don't need you to come to my rescue, things work themselves out
I know how it feels to feel special, but it's hard to tell now
If I'm onto something or lost and delirious
Tears from a clown tell me why you so serious?
Identifying with false representation need time to myself
But these rules too invasive if God got a plan is this part of what makes it
?

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