

## 2nd Thought

Taproot

No more trouble, we've parted ways  
Like a fork in the road, only paved with graves  
I was at the helm, but gave you control  
And you hung me out to dry, outside  
With no warning, untold  
Could you say the same to me?

But on second thought  
I must thank you for going away  
But on second thought  
You remind me to seize the day  
No, on second thought  
You're the rain on a sunny day  
But on second thought  
You're now gone and I don't have to play  
These childish games

Your gift travels the world on a plane  
And you're welcome to pose as an artist for gain  
Research for theft left the sky blue, can't show  
Only ones who ride your righteous side  
Failure, our long road home  
Plead the fifth to follow me

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