

Writers Block

Words don't flow, reactions slow
I can't figure out if I'm high or low
My minds made up, don't have a clue
The only thing I know is I want to want you

I thirst for fire, I'd die for drive
Now the only question is would I thrive
Would I strive, would I try
Would I turn back if I get tired

Minds a jumbled mess and I do care
If I seem stressed please don't stare
At times I think that I'm losing my mind
But I appreciate the time

Commitments scare
Words don't carry
It only means as much as I let it
My thoughts could use an edit now
My sensical standards are set to the low bar

My minds a jumbled mess and I do care
If I seem stressed please don't stare
At times I think that I'm losing my mind
But I appreciate the time

My minds a jumbled mess and I do care
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But I appreciate the time

Could you imagine marrying someone who never seemed to care
Stopping the love from making it to the dusty air
That would be the worst, the worst, the worst, the worst

Could you imagine marrying someone who never seemed to care
Stopping the love from making it to the dusty air
If I stop trying then I lose you
If I stop dying then I'm losing more

My minds a jumbled mess and I do care
If I seem stressed please don't stare
At times I think that I'm losing my mind
But I appreciate the time