

Consistency

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Why must it always be stop and go?
Where in this life can I find constant flow?
Inconsistency on a larger scale
Impersistence forcing me to bail out
Look left look right look left again before you take a giant step
All this side to side takes me out of my groove makes me feel inept
I toe the straight line for one short time
Forget about regrets and doubts that
Make me stop on a dime

I'm a fool for distraction
Can't keep cool throughout my action
Once in a while I find satisfaction
I have too much care beyond my reach
And too much love that I can't preach
What I really need is consistency

Everywhere that I go I don't want to be
Cause I keep telling me "You're missing out, gotta move, gotta break on free"
A modern-day busybacksoon
Kind of figures cause I was born in June
The month of moody, happy feet
The people that no one would like to meet
Of wandering no-clues, but why should I have to choose?

What if what I need is just to believe
Day in day out I find I'm searching for the key
My head and heart are too stubborn to agree
Where it begins must lie within me

I've been so busy finding my way
I'm not content with the roles I've been playing
But something occurred to me just the other day
I am who I am come what may