

# So Ha

## Splashdown

Reaching upward, I'm earthbound  
Daydreamer wake me up  
I'd welcome the interruption My patience is wearing thin  
On the ebb and flow  
Yeah, well, I know I'm slow Hot-tempered and legally disturbed  
I'm realizing that I am chronically spaced  
As long as I'm kept from laying hands on a weapon  
Well then I think I'm okay So Ha Be quiet, I just need to hear myself think Loud and uncontrolled  
Totally aware that I know  
But not enough to pull back  
And let things go Pushing forward through hell's ground  
Whirling in Sufi's dream, potholing everything  
But the action I need to get through the ebb and flow  
Yeah, well, I know I'm slow High-strung and high-waisted if I bitch  
It's not earnest, I'm just unloading some weight  
As long as I'm kept from laying hands on a weapon  
Then maybe you'll be okay So Ha Shut up, I just need to hear myself speak Maybe I should stop praying for a  
miracle  
And savor every morsel that I've been served  
It's all up to me if I want to sit at the head of the table  
No excuse, I've just got to join everyone at the table

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