

# The Present

## Bedhead

It's always this year's gift  
Is it ever what I wanted  
Was I unhappy living in the past  
Has my growth been that stunted  
When to be ashamed is to be defined  
And all this self awareness  
The blind led by the blind  
An empty conscience is sensitivity  
I have to pretend I'm overcome with humility  
It always comes on time  
Not a second before the instant  
But this year I think I'd rather be a relic  
Than part of the present

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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