Rushing

Andrew James & The Steady Tiger

Up in the morning to go running I never make it
I shut the blinds I close my eyes and sleep in late
When I wake with guilty feet and beating heart
I turn the page and begin from the start
When I die how will this world mark my grave
Here in lies his whole life he was a slave
His victories they never did amount to much
Theyâ€™re with his wife in a shoebox gathering dust
And this is why it never feels like home
This constant need to achieve and be whole
Iâ€™m not a man who advocates for idle hands
But it seems as though weâ€™re obsessed with our plans
Weâ€™re always rushing
Weâ€™re always in line
And we donâ€™t know the reasons
I see the finish line we hope will bring us closer to the feeling that this is enough
I meditate everyday always striving
to read the paper, learn a language while Iâ€™m driving
So many roads and too many things to fit inside me as we go around
Weâ€™re always rushing
Weâ€™re always in line
And we donâ€™t know the reasons
I see the finish line
And we donâ€™t know the reasons
I see the finish line

Lyrics Submitted by Dani B.

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