

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
They'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
 I'm not a man who advocates for idle hands
But it seems as though we're obsessed with our plans
 We're always rushing
 We're always in line
 And we don'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 I'm driving
So many roads and too many things to fit inside me as we go around
 We're always rushing
 We're always in line
 And we don't know the reasons
 I see the finish line
And we don't know the reasons
 I see the finish line

Lyrics Submitted by Dani B.

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