

The Coming Change

The Jack Stafford Foundation

When people pass around you and start to gather around you
you notice in their gaze, the vague subtleties of praise
Inside eyes implore you,
swear that they adore you,
You know from where you're from that a change is going to come.
Context will desert you,
criticism hurt you,
everything is personal and taken so.
Inspirations harder, motivations farther,
what you did this fall wont matter any more.
So let us hold on for a little while longer to this secret little world inside our private paradise.
And when the bough breaks from the toll attention takes,
let's take a little pleasure from knowing it would come.
Nothing will be good enough,
never understood enough.
What you did back then,
you cant imagine came from you.
Friends wont understand you,
they'll think they can command you
The new people you know,
wont ever get to know.
So let us hold on for a little while longer to this secret little world inside our private paradise.
And when the bough breaks from the toll attention takes,
let's take a little pleasure from knowing it would come.
Try again to regain all you never knew you had
Let us hold on for a little while longer to this secret little world inside our private paradise.
And when the bough breaks from the toll attention takes,
let's take a little pleasure from knowing it would come.

Lyrics Submitted by Bach Zhaa

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