

Art

R.C. Sproul

Occasionally I feel like the walls
Around are closing in on me
Physically I feel sometimes
I need seclusion to be free
The irony at last I see
Reality is my perception
And my personality is my reflection
I must eliminate and change
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today
I must eliminate and change
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today
I need to be set free from the smiles
That are scarring my skin sarcastically
And causes seems to comfort
And freeze in full around me mentally
The irony at last I see
Reality is my deception
And my personality is my deflection
I must eliminate and change
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today
I must eliminate and change
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today
Can I make it?
I'll try
Can I take it?
I'll try
I've finally healed my wounds
And healing the next thing and pouring out of me
The precious success becoming
Apparently a bigger part of me
I'm looking back at the things
That I can't remove my past okay with me
The future is brighter than
I could imagine it to be
I must eliminate and change
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today
I must eliminate and change
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today

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