

# Reflections

Bliss n Eso

Well I've been  
Running round this globe for a coupla spins now  
Grown from school days the outcast from the in crowd  
I keep my chin down as time flies and seasons vanish  
Hold the self belief to manage grip and seize my canvas  
Paint the color that connects with me and speaks my language  
Try to release my baggage be free to relieve the anguish  
When it's freezing cold feel the warmth between my toes of this earth I walk  
Creation is what feeds my soul  
It can ease the load climbing on the steepest road so I preach this ode to r  
emind myself to keep control  
When it's all too much and I dive to free fall I try to center myself on the  
center of life's see-saw  
I crave the fun times the sunshine entices  
Of wandering temptation and unwind my vices  
From the drugs to the girls and the beers I'm drinking and remember what's a  
t staking staring in the mirror thinking

Well I've been down this road before  
It's been one hell of a ride  
The challenge is to balance on that fine line  
Between the earth and sky  
And I will wait for the morning sun till the way is clear as day  
Well ok hallelujah  
Now watch me take the stage  
Oh a oh  
Oh a oh  
Oh a oh  
Oh a oh (eso) yeah

It's the hunt for the high the people I've met the places I've seen (ohh)  
The stories I've told the forks in the road chasing my dream (woahh)

On the brink stop and think I'm telling you dreams don't cost a thing I know  
we all die alone but I feel faith within that cosmic link  
I surf the starlight where every wish is worthy  
Only happy when you've got it often makes you miss the journey  
Coincide with chemistry  
Flow and ride my energy  
We'll grow our grass greener than that other side will ever be  
The man on the mic the rose on my drum kit  
Happy with my reflection even though I've done dumb shit  
And sometimes I think of stuff keen to get that instant rush  
Fiending for that pick me up that; s probably why I drink too much  
It's not the feeling of the high when you're running round  
It's the friends that you find when you're coming down  
From smooth sailing to foggy rocky roads I won't be faked by my reflection l  
ike that dog that dropped his bone

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