

# Light Speed

Grieves

Born blond in the winter with an empty head  
The snow covered up the Camry, the whole house slept  
Drawing pictures in the bed  
Waking up and racing down the stairs, trying to catch my breath  
Was so simple; Superman, trick or treat, wet socks  
Bike rides in the summer to the best spots  
Coulda sworn I was king of the best odds  
Runnin round with the dogs in the back yard  
Growin never knowin what the past done  
Livin life like the mystery, a packed lunch  
Getting whooped in the playground, scratched up  
Comin home after school on the last bus  
Back then it was all about laughs  
Hit the corner store for the new Fleer packs  
Mine was a religion and happiness was a fact  
It's a shame how the time goes past

Movin so fast

It's like I'm movin at lightspeed  
Slow down  
You need to slow down  
Every once in a while sometimes  
You'll see how the world goes round  
You need to slow down every once in a while  
Cause you don't know, you don't  
No, you don't need to go so fast

Things changed in the pop shop got an offer  
Packed up moved out down to Colorado  
Sunshine clean air not a lot of problems  
And that's when I discovered pogs and tamagachi  
Time past and the friends found punk yah  
Oh whatever man a lot of it was junk  
But we loved it made us feel cool little dumb kids  
Runnin round just for fun doin dumb shit  
I was lightin all my candles on both ends  
Warren lake getting drunk with the friends  
I was tryin to stay positive even though I pretended it  
It helped cause at home I was lackin a happy ending  
For all, saw a lot of tall trees fall  
In the name of an addiction my sister taught me to follow  
I cracked, cleaned up and got the bags packed  
And swore that I would never go back

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Eighteen I decided I was done with it

Hit Seattle with a head full of drum rhythms  
Falling in and out of love with these young women  
Thinkin they could make a change of the blood given  
Nah, I was too young too face it  
Workin two jobs still thinking I could make it  
Local all star still singin from his basement  
Finally got a shot and I've been workin every day since  
Found love in a city where the angels fly  
Put a record out with Josh One made out clime  
Came home after two years and playin out rhymes  
Just to find my little angel was no more mine  
Parted ways with a friend was not easy  
Made a leap to the future it got queasy  
Started workin on the things that had lost reason  
Now I'm sittin with a pad

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