

## 5 Years To Write

John Reuben

This vulnerability is killing me internally  
Not feeling much stability and I wish it could be easy  
But it don't seem to be and so, I'm going to take it to the only place that I  
know to go  
And lay these feelings in the hand of the creator  
God of creation You show me how to relate to her  
Meanwhile, I'm thanking You for lessons being learned  
See my feelings have been shallow but I've watched my heart turn  
Yes, she looks good, yes she looks fly  
But deep down I know there's something more inside  
Just like I'm praying that there's more in me  
So when I look at her I just don't see naturally  
Not saying physically, that I'll deny the attraction, but all in all that's  
just a simple satisfaction  
That can be obtained through a glance of the eye  
This was five years ago, man how time flies by  
Beautiful soul full of spirit  
I wonder if she'd hear it if I told her that she had a  
Beautiful soul full of spirit  
A few years later...  
Her mind intrigues me  
It leaves me sort of sick  
Wondering what makes the mystery chic tick, history thick of pages and pages  
Telling stories that can't be summed up in quick phrases  
She's observant so she's seen my behavior  
It's got me nervous wanting to stay away from her  
I pray for her daily as well as perspective,  
Battling with pride and thoughts of being rejected  
And that's just not appealing  
It's almost enough to make you disconnect your feelings or something  
And try to move on and give them to someone else but yet  
I care for her more than I care for myself  
Man who needs this  
I'm not even good with commitments  
Plus I value my independence  
In the end it's probably just a waste of time spent  
Or maybe there's something more to this relationship  
What's the point of caring when it hurts so much  
If this is what love comes with I'd rather not touch it  
In all honesty the outcome is uncertain  
And I do run the risk of walking away hurting  
Searching for clarity, spare me the despair  
I'd rather be alone and not even care  
Than to share my trust because you can't control fate  
So maybe I'll be alone but at least it's safe  
I know that's stupid  
Probably my insecurity  
Or maybe God is using this to get through to me  
Because in the back of my mind I'm always aware of her  
Pushing me towards prayer and bettering my character  
Making me think about the man I want to become  
Regardless of the situation's outcome  
Fast forward a few years into my life  
Man this song about my wife took me five years to write