

## Upstairs

Psapp

Teach me the way  
To be humble and good  
To be quiet when I should  
To be great

I am not what I was  
Or what I will be  
There is no one guessing for me

There's a draft like a well  
And a warm wet smell  
And there is no one to break the fall

It's so patient and meek  
And you mouth never speaks  
Of the times when our hopes die

There's a draft like a well  
And a warm wet smell  
And there's no one to break the fall

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