

Learn To Unlearn

Slick Shoes

I'm worn out again.
Feel the weight of the world crashing down on me.
Teach me how to let it go.
My walk has turn to a crawl.
I'm on my hands and knees.
How do I get up?
When did it get so hard to make it through a day?
When I was a child everything just went away.
And all I've learned is nothing stays the same.
And all I've learned is nothing stays but change.