

Unwritten

I am unwritten

Can't read my

I'm

I'm just beginning

The pen's in my hand

..... unplanned

Staring at the blank page before you

Open up the dirty window

Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find

Reaching for something in the distance

So close you can almost taste it

immerse

Release your inhibitions

yourself

Feel the rain on your skin

No one else can feel it for you

let go of things that hold

Only you can let it in

you back

No one else, no one else

Can speak the words on your lips

Drench yourself in words unspoken

try hard to achieve or

Live your life with arms wide open

succeed

Today is where your book begins

The rest is still unwritten

Oh, oh, oh

Open up the dirty window

We've been conditioned to not make mistakes
I break tradition
Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find
But I can't live that way
Sometimes my tries are outside the lines
Staring at the blank page before you

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..... for something in the distance
So close you can taste it
Release your inhibitions
Feel the rain on your
No one else can feel it for you
Only you let it in
No one else, no one else
Can speak the words on your
..... yourself in words unspoken
Live your life with arms open
Today is where your book begins

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