

702-1000
Spiraling

Spiraling
Sometimes down
Sometimes up
Which is harder
Which lasts longer
Which direction
Makes me stronger
Spiraling down
Fells out of control
Perhaps that's best
Though help console me
In my fall free
And then i catch myself on the last limb
The final grasp
And hauling myself up
One breath at a time
One more song and one more rhyme
Up and up
And when i reach the top
I'm never sure i'm there
And when i'm looking back down
At all of my despair
I wonder
How did i do this
how