**Crawl**

Like a sea gull in an oil spill,
This fool's been weighted down
With grime and dirt of dreams I never tried
And Now I finally notice
As I peel me off the ground
Wondering if it's too late for me to fly
I know I'm not to have regrets
For holding cards I never bet
Is the past a trap I've set
It's not over yet

CH - No it's not my time to fly
And there's nowhere left to fall
And it's still too soon to die
- Life can't be just getting by
Please tell me this ain't all
Cause I've no tears left to cry
Where can I turn
God help me, just to crawl

Well I've found no way to clean me up
Of the mess that weighs me down
You'd think I like swimming in the mire
But if there is an endless cup
Of life where I can drown
Then lay me on my back and fill my soul with fire
I still hope there's half a chance
For fools like me to join the dance
Is it plan or happenstance?
Don't need to hear I can't

(Repeat Chorus)

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