

Jon Kenzie

Pay no minds

*I'm still scared of certain types of change
Especially the ones we all must make
My feet burn o' the waters still to hot for me
The summer falls from it's frame
and only emptiness remains
only emptiness remains*

*You're still delicate and wise
You've known it all the while
Feel the breeze
Seems uncertain which direction to proceed
Chance to seize has passed
now it's no longer guaranteed
It's no longer what we need*

*You tell me what to think and what to do
and I pay you no mind
Until enough time has passed
to make it too late to decide
Too late to decide*

*Come let the last taste of water touch your lips
Don't deprive your senses for there's little else to sip
Cold feel burns from temper that's all laid out
My hard thoughts turn
but there's still so little time to work it out
Only time can work it out*

*You tell me what to think and what to do
and I pay you no mind
Until enough time has passed
to make it too late to decide*

*You tell me what to think and what to do
and I pay you no mind
Until enough time has passed
to make it too late to decide
Too late to decide*

Credits

*from Sing A Little Higher, released October 22, 2013
Vocals & guitar - Jon Kenzie
Double bass - Matt Owen
Kit - Eryl Roberts
Cello - Ben Cashel
Violin - Emma Sweeney*