

## **Change The View**

Woke up this morning to the view  
Out my kitchen breakfast window  
Trees singing in the wind

I saw a cardinal fly by  
Brining luck  
For the seasons in the summer  
Of my life

And if I had to run away  
I would not; I would stay  
For this is my home now

And the knowledge of this fact  
Makes me strong and I look back  
Much less than I used to

And I want to live here  
But I gotta change – gotta change  
My messed up ways

Tomorrow flows into today  
Every morning comes much faster  
I'm running against time

We run our courses, then we stop  
Reassess and change the lock  
Change the view - change our minds again

And I want to fill each day  
Full of love and full of play  
As full of life as I can now

And I never want to hide  
From the fears I hold inside  
I've got to overcome them

I want to live here  
But I gotta change, gotta change  
My messed up ways.