

Fledgling

By Phil Norton (preachermansays.com)

Verse 1

I'm starting all over again, yet again
I thought these cycles would reach some sort of end
But here I am back at the beginning
Check the scoreboard, yep first inning

I guess I should be glad I'm still in the game
But I keep running round the bases again and again
Another base, another bat, another strike, another ball
Another hit-by-pitch and then a free-for-all

Running and running and running round the bases,
Going and going and going through the paces
Tying up, untying, tying my laces
Tying, untying, tying and untying

You get the point, there's a lot of repeating
Yet at the same time, each moment is fleeting
Though it feels the same, it's constantly new
This ball always different from the one you just threw

Yes, it is a trite sports metaphor
But even Darwin said that competition is what life is for
So, I used to think I had to be a winner
But actually it's better to be a good beginner

Bridge

Cause the game's never over. Nothing's ever done
As soon as you finish, here comes another one!
Gotta keep stepping up to the plate
This is my shot. Don't wanna be late

I do my best to keep my eye on the ball
But I swear I didn't see that last pitch at all
Got a hole in my mitt, a wonky swing
I ain't no all-star, I am just a ...

Chorus

Fledgling, fresh wings
Every day a new day brings
A new chance for old things
A song is just silence unless somebody sings

Fledgling, fresh start
New beat for an old heart
Gotta seek more joy, make more art
'Cause as soon as you build, it starts falling apart

Verse 2

They say you never step in the same river twice,
A profound analogy and the sentiment is nice
But rivers are cold, and they move so fast
Why couldn't life be more like a bath

Somewhere you could lie back
Light some candles
Forget about the news, ignore the scandals
Don't worry about the future. THIS is your path!
You were meant to soak in this bath

But then the world bursts in without even knocking
Shouts some shit that's terribly shocking
About another war, about another bomb,
another senseless killing, another grieving mom

Another bad leader, another rich bastard
Another report of how the world is warming faster
Another new app that'll solve your problems
If you ignore the fact that it's what caused them

Am I paranoid? I'm not really sure
I can't judge which intentions are pure
I feel innocent but at the same time jaded
Crippling self-doubt with an ego inflated

And I'm worried I've become a worrier
Future looks bleak and keeps getting blurrier
My thoughts are a colony of ants with no Queen
So much chaos it's becoming obscene

Bridge

And why is it the bad things I keep remembering
Reopening the wounds and reliving the hemorrhaging
Rip off the bandage, pick out the stitches
The one you scratch is the ones that itches

Need to leave that bloody cut alone
Stop digging so deep I can see the bone
Fresh wound flesh wound damn that stings
Should be numb by now but I'm still a tender ...

Chorus

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Change

Renew remake rewrite revise
Relive rethink restart reprise
Renew remake rewrite revise
Relive rethink restart reprise

The road you are on is always
the one less travelled
Each step you take
Is on virgin gravel

Reprise

Fledgling, fresh wings
Every day a new day brings
Every day a new day brings
Every day a new day brings