

High Regard

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Who does these things?
Firing shots at the world
So full of resistance
Bravely shouting demands
From a safe distance
Momma's pride and joy
You're a sensitive boy
You're ascending, one day
To a life of high regard.

No one clipped your wings
Too frightened to fly
You just rationalized
Why you're grounded
And drank from the family well
While you aged and you floundered
Such beautiful chains
There's no running away
There's no ending, you say
To this life of high regard.

(Bridge)

How can you live life running scared?
So unaware
The golden rule's lost on you
Good luck with that (2x).

So here's the thing
I'm grateful to you
And the role that you played
In my wakening
But that's been replaced
By the coppery taste
Of your judgement
And your disdain
I won't care for you
I won't carry you
You're not worthy of
My high praise, my high regard (4x).