

This Providence, Is This Life

7:30 Monday morning, the stories begin
You make it sound like so much fun.
(Just spent the weekend throwing yourself away)
Throwing yourself away, throwing yourself away
Is this how you live your life, throwing yourself away?
Is this how you want your life, throwing yourself away?
11:30 Friday evening, the nights still young.
You hope tonight, that its a special one.
(It felt great! Throwing what's sacred away)
Throwing yourself away, Throwing yourself away.
You just add a wound to your life throwing yourself away.
Is this really even life, throwing yourself away?
At the end of the day, where will you be?
What will you have done?
Get up, wake up, its more than having fun.
Is this how you live your life, throwing yourself away?
Is this really even life, throwing yourself away?
Ask yourself right now, where are you going?