

The thread  
Tables are turning

I am on fire

Im about to reach my souls desire  
Climbing this wall of success

As I progress

I look down

Seeing a thread hanging off of me  
Attached, the thing holding me back

If you go down, I go down with you

I'll take the blame and catch you when you  
fall

I want to help you stand tall

I critique you, to make you better

I get called harsh & mean

But others dont understand

They dont have to hold someone by the hand

Help you with everything you do

This thing holding me back

Is one of the things I love the most

Without it I would be nothing

causes stress & anxiety

But we all have that

our problems can be big or small

we still need to climb the wall, get to the  
top

No matter how many turns breaks or stops

we will get there one day

Even with a thread hanging off of me