Finding Me by Stephanie Tackett

First time in forever

Looks like I'm winning.

Will this high ever be enough?

Or will I want more?

Going crazy.

Let this feeling stay steady.

Energy will run out, I know.

Ideas flowing like a fountain.

But never writing them down.

Why? Am I missing something?

Still trying to understand what won't burn me out.

Got to keep writing my parts.

A script, a lyric, my words are mine to play out