

Riptide Days

When you go thru daily routine
Bitching about small inconveniences
Praying and thanking God
But really not as deep as you should
Bucking commitments for little reason
But at the time it is valid
Then one day life halts
You jump into a mode
Leaving behind tiredness
Pushing on will alone
Wishing for a crap day at work
Watching money flow
Wearing down in the wake of it all
That's when you really break
That's when your guts cry out to God
It's when you know the most important things
It's when you appreciate the mundane
And it washes you new through the raggedness