

Something Real

By Daniel Varona

Let's try to do this in parts
One, two, and three
I'm sure you missed me

Trust that I'm back and I'm staying
Trust that I'm here and stop waiting
Trust that it's time and stop faking

Acts one, two, and three
What more do you need from me?

The people keep asking for a show
Be it grand or be it small,
It needs to be one hundred percent your soul

They don't want more
"What a bore" is what they're saying

They need real
A moment they can steal
Something that will move them
Something that will improve them
Something that will prove to them
That there's more to pursue in them

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