

Your Rules Don't Apply

You must let me go you must set me free
I could rise I could soar I could fly
You don't understand me - you're holding me back
It's my time and your rules don't apply

I held you at the beginning - I lifted you up
And I've kept you as close as required
As you grew to be steady and gained more control
I was thrilled at the heights you acquired

You helped me begin - but I can do more
I refuse to be tied to the ground
I am going to let go and then you will see
How I thrive with the freedom I've found

I thought this might happen I expected it would
Now listen and see this point through
You have learned how to fly I will teach you to soar
Trust me to find this is true

I can fly - I can soar - I will never look back
I will not be held down any longer
The higher I fly the farther I'll go
I tell you that I will be stronger

Enough of your chatter enough of your words
I know what is better for me
No more excuses no more controls
Release me that I may be free

**I will do as you ask but keep this in mind
I wish for you only the best
You will be on your own - to do as you will
This action is at your request**

**This feels amazing it's hard to believe
The burden of your tether is gone
I will fly as I wish I will soar as I please
Through evening and well into dawn**

**Time has now passed and I am distraught
I wish I could rest for a day
I push to go left and the wind takes me right
I am tumbling and falling away**

**I did not expect this - I have no control
I am helpless in a perilous condition
The wind will not cease it takes me at will
And I cannot maintain a position**

**The strength I possessed is useless to me
There is nothing to which I can hold
Hear now the cry of sheer helplessness
From one who had sounded so bold**

**Are you there - are you listening - I see what I have done
You were right I did not understand
I am reaching for you and I hope you are there
I am desperately seeking your hand**

I am here - I am listening - I am reaching for you
I have watched as you've changed from within
I have witnessed every struggle every move you have made
Cease striving and I'll pull you in

As gravity inspires a measure of strength
Its absence will bring atrophy
It's similar with Freedom it comes with conditions
True Freedom is not simply free

That which you thought was holding you back
The thing you had grown to abhor
The rule the instruction the cord if you will
Is that which allowed you to soar

**“And so gentle reader a question for you
What lessons might this story bring
Is the subject a child - a people - a nation
Or simply a kite on a string”**

