

No One Said It Would Be Easy

Cloud Cult

You came up from the ground
From a million little pieces
You're a pretty human being
Yeah you're a pretty human being,

When it all comes crashing down
Try to understand your meaning
No one said it would be easy
This living it ain't easy

And you were sewn together
With a tapestry of molecules
A billion baby galaxies
And wide open spaces

And every thing you need is here
Everything you fear is here
And it's holding you up
It just keeps holding you up

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