

I walk in stride with people  
much taller than me  
and partly it's the boots but  
mostly it's my chi  
and I'm becoming transfixed  
with nature and my part in it  
which I believe just signifies  
I'm finally waking up

And there's this moth outside my kitchen door  
she's bonkers for that bare bulb  
flying round in circles  
bashing in her exoskull  
and out in the woods she navigates fine by the moon  
but get her around a light bulb and she's doomed

She is trying to evolve  
she's just trying to evolve

Now let's get talking reefer madness  
like some arrogant government can't  
by any stretch of the imagination  
outlaw a plant  
yes, their supposed authority over nature  
is a dream  
c'mon people  
we've got to come clean

Cuz they are locking our sons  
and our daughters in cages  
they are taking by the thousands  
our lives from under us  
it's a crash course in religious fundamentals  
now let's all go to war  
get some bang for our buck

I am trying to evolve  
I'm just trying to evolve

Gunnin for high score in the land of dreams  
morbid bluish-white consumers ogling luminous screens  
on the trail of forgetting  
cruising without a care  
the jet set won't abide by that pesky jet lag  
and our lives boil down to an hour or two  
when someone pulls a camera out of a bag

And I am trying to evolve  
I'm just trying to evolve

So I walk like I'm on a mission  
cuz that's the way I groove  
I got more and more to do  
I got less and less to prove  
it took me too long to realize  
that I don't take good pictures  
cuz I have the kind of beauty

that moves