Every day's the same routine of endless chores and boring details

And you know you're waiting for the perfect condition for your ship to set sail

But of course the climate's always changing Clining to the past has got you straining Comes the recognition now you're on a mission that is born to f ail (Leave it!)

Brothers say goodbye Sisters don't you cry All embrace the times Wade into the changing tide

Searching for philosophy of life can be a drag on the soul Nowadays we pick and choose the pieces from other people's wisd om of old

But of course the climate's always changing Clinging to the past has got you straining Realizing all your most cherished beliefs are subject to rot an d mold (Come on!)

Brothers say goodbye Sisters don't you cry All embrace the times Wade into the changing tide