

Beginner's Mind

Bright Eyes

Hold on tight Beginner's Mind
The wheel is spinning too
Fast to make your move
The worst must be assumed
Oh how they will try
To pull and to pry
Away what you know now
Beat and beat it out
Leave a drum that makes no sound

A snuff film on a JumboTron for all the world to see

A cocktail napkin epitaph
A psychobabble telegram
Message written in the sand
The tide rolls in

Swear you'll do the opposite
Of all those tangled hypocrites
Who say that the experiment has failed
Don't go there
You're getting nowhere
You're getting nowhere

Stay awhile my Inner Child
I'd like to learn your trick
To know what makes you tick
To nurse you when you're sick
Oh how you've grown so cynical
Hard lines carved in your face
The sunshine is so clich