

## 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