

# Everything Moves

Bronze Radio Return

Stumble in, fight the spin  
If you don't you're falling on your face again  
Tumble down, roll around  
You know that everything is moving now

Lately I, can't decide, run or hide  
Oh and when I do, I'm sure I'll end up moving too  
Suit and tie, sell or buy, laugh or cry  
What's a guy to do, when nothing's standing still for you  
So many angles, so many lines  
So many ways to see the sunrise

Everything moves, everything pulses  
Everything lies in the eyes of you  
Everything moves, everything pulses  
Everything lies in the eyes of you  
Everything lies in the eyes of you  
In the eyes of you, in the eyes of you

Ramble on, chug along  
And if the beat stops thumping man then something's wrong  
Ignore it son, it's just a song  
But I can see your white-knuckled hand from holding on  
So lately I, wonder why, we rely, on the sure thing  
It's too damn comforting  
To stay alive, overdrive, 'til we find, something new  
To keep the pulse alive in you

So many angles, so many lines  
So many ways to see the sunrise

Even though I don't know quite what to do  
The time will show what we know is hardly ever true  
I'd rather have then never had the spinning room,  
The feeling that I moved  
No more standing still at your will but you can try until you see the motion's moving you