

It Takes A Lot

Cloud Cult

It takes a lot of going nowhere, until you find it's not about the place.

It takes a lot of being no one, until you find it's not about the face.

It takes a lot of birth and death, until you ask who's really in control.

It takes a lot of love and pain, until you learn the art of letting go.

Let go go go go.

It takes a lot of hurtful thoughts, until you tame the jerk inside your head.

It takes a lot of feeling lost, until you find you're always where you're led.

It takes a lot of broken heart to wonder why we get what we've got.

But we get what we've got and when it comes to Heart, my friend, you've got a lot.