

# Everything

Collective Soul

With the faces I now wear  
It's only proof my thoughts  
Have become impaired  
And the courage I shall build  
Stands at distance still

Everything is physical  
Everything takes precedence  
Everything's admissible  
Everything is evident

And this comfort I've designed  
Will only stay intact until  
The truth I find  
As some answers fly around  
No cure have I found

Guide me, save me, teach me  
I need to learn from this  
Hold me, soothe me my Love

The reflection I now see  
Is always trying to blind  
And discourage me  
But my patience shall prevail  
And myself as well

Everything is comfortable  
Everything's a brighter shade  
Everything is suitable  
Everything is KOOL-AID