

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