

## Small Pebble

Common Rider

I saw you burning in a scarlet light  
Just like a pantheon of comets in flight  
Time, a place, a face no matter now  
Now listen to an idiot chatter

Whoaoaoaoao

Truth be told you're at least half gold  
I love you like a dog loves to run and ramble  
Make the brook babble let the bell ring  
Don't let the action of factual things fracture your casual swing

You are the sun and that's law  
I got a mouth like a donkey chewing on straw  
Calling all stones, calling all streams, one piece many parts undivided in a dream

Move it out now, step into the heat  
This will be the era where the people truth seek

Small pebble, some small stone  
No place to call your own  
Walk out to the dock  
Just to watch a wave roll  
Soul rebel, a passion unknown  
Don't let your dreams go cold  
You've got to swing from the shoulder  
Swing from the shoulder of your soul

This is what I'm talking about

Every processed thing's got an expiration date  
So process everything and you had better speculate.  
This is for the ghouls, kick the doors off the tomb  
We are young forever that is written on the moon.

Whooooaoaoaoa that's how it flows.  
It's a rough diamond, supreme romance  
No circumstance will ever stop this dance.

Move it out now, step into the heat  
This will be the era where the people truth seek

Chorus

Rise from the corners, rise from the folds  
Move in the places that are brittle from the cold  
Sleepless searchers turning in the eves  
Burdened with the vision of a world retrieved  
Peace manifest unity unity  
Born of positive see-h-a-n-g-e  
Speak, I'm weak I need your power and your heat  
Looking for substance in a world of techniques

Chorus