

It's Alright

Dar Williams

I know change is a bad thing,
Breaks me down into a sorry sad thing,
Not some iridescent grateful butterfly
I'll resist with defiance
Not the power of a mystic silence
I will fight the dizzy spiral of goodbye

And it's alright, it's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright

Please don't say you don't love me
Never dangle any sword above me
With the kind of change that severs me in two
Give me amber rising glasses
Can you slow it down like molasses
As I salvage my old self away from you

And it's alright, it's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright

Because I have seen insane things
All those grand historic paintings
Morning light on polished swords and burnished pride
Ancient smiles encased in whalebone
Spines of steel from head to tailbone
Cannons poised to blast the turning of the tide

It's a sad and a strange thing
But it's time and I am changing
Into something good or bad, well that's your guess
I'm my own sovereign nation
Dedicated to a transformation
Marching on with this target on my chest

Oh yes, it's alright, it's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright [Repeat: x5]