

# Still

Geddy Lee

Trick of the light or just  
A loss of perspective  
Flaw in the grand plan just  
The way it is  
Looks good from a distance but  
Closer I come it  
Becomes more daunting but  
These moments will pass

Still  
Halfway up the hill  
My fingers may bleed but I've got to get there  
Still  
Standing on the hill  
My spirit's released but I've got to get there  
Still

Lost in an abstract thought  
Dazed and distracted  
Winded but still I'm caught  
With a fragment of doubt  
Slowed by reflection but  
These moments will pass

Still  
Halfway up the hill  
My fingers may bleed but I've got to get there  
Still  
Standing on the hill  
My spirit's released but I've got to get there  
Still

It's just confusion  
And illusion  
Easily overdone  
Here comes revolution  
Absolution

It's not an illusion  
Not a fiction  
Easily overcome  
Here comes revolution  
Absolution

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Too much perspective  
Looks good from a distance but  
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Becomes more daunting but  
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