

## Alaskan Pipeline

James

You might as well surrender now  
You'll never hold that stance  
With all my words, I can't find one  
To help you understand  
It's not too late, take up the cup  
Put down your weapons and choose

But you say life's so unfair  
All you say is life's so unfair  
Oh, you can ill afford to hold to these views  
Oh, you need something to blame  
But it's you, yes, it's you, it's your truth

Someone made you  
I don't know if you're sick  
I comfort, you runaway  
My sympathy, you twist it  
You're reflex, gets in the way

You mother me, I son you  
You act up, I can't get through  
These footsteps so ancient  
In your eyes, I'm your infant

Your ancient full circle  
In my eyes, you're my infant  
Dead ball in our court  
We've got a dead ball in our court

You just say life's so unfair  
Yes, you just say, "Life's so unfair"  
You need something to blame  
But it's you, yes, it's you, it's your truth