

## The Quest

Jeff Bridges

Well, I came out swinging at the center field wall  
And I caught a fast ball and I touched them all  
But I burned down my engines needed to break  
Where all that's required is the time that we take

Now I'm done doing nothing, I'm weary of rest  
And I've got to get back to the quest

I've ran out of reasons for laying so low  
My memories will stay but my body must go  
Back to the thunder, the rock and the eagle  
And the truths on my love, only time will reveal

And I've just been forgiven and I'm all confessed  
So I've got to get back to the quest

In one hand a ticket, in the other, a bag  
Times have been good, it makes goodbye a drag  
But I wasn't born to be standing still alone  
You know, one day my tombstone will say 'born to be gone'

Now my posse is waiting  
Out to the west  
Yes, it's time to get back to the quest  
Time to get back to the quest