I think it's time to put myself away Seek out a little silence Close the doors and sit a while And walk a little

And as I put my words away The flow slows See this penny in the stream Pickin? it up is easy

Follow the shape of it Jump in Swallow it whole Jump in

Even though I know my way around Possibly there's something that I found Holdin? on for findin' solid ground Someday soon, someday soon

Gonna turn myself into the grass And I'll grow Take this space above my head And live a little, little

Gonna wear my feathered headdress Like an Indian chief Gonna stretch out both my arms I'm gonna test the temperature

Follow the taste of it Jump in Swallow it whole Jump in

Even though I know my way around Possibly there's something new I found Holdin? on for findin' solid ground Oh, oh, oh

Even though I know my way around Possibly there's something new I found Holdin? on for findin' solid ground Someday soon, someday soon

Maybe walk a little Someday soon