

# Almost Cut My Hair

Matt Corby

Be still and go on to bed  
Nobody knows what lies ahead  
And life is short  
To say the least  
We're in the belly of the beast  
Be still  
Wild and young  
Long may your innocence reign  
Like shells on the shore  
And may your limits be unknown  
And may your efforts be your own  
If you ever feel you can't take it anymore

Don't break character  
You've got a lot of heart  
Is this real or just a dream?  
Rise up like the sun  
Labor till the work is done

Be still  
One day you'll leave  
Fearlessness on your sleeves  
When you come back  
Tell me what did you see  
- What did you see?  
Was there something out there for me?

Be still  
Close your eyes  
Soon enough you'll be on your own  
Steady and straight  
And if they drag you through the mud  
It doesn't change what's in your blood  
- Over rock  
- Over chain  
Over chain  
- Over trap  
- Over plain  
When they knock you down

Don't break character  
You've got a lot of heart  
Is this real or just a dream?

Be still  
Be still

Be still  
Be still

Over rock and chain  
Over sunset plain  
Over trap and snare  
When you're in too deep  
In your wildness dream  
In your made up schemes  
When they knock you down

When they knock you down

Don't break character  
You've got so much heart  
Is this real or just a dream?  
Oh  
Rise up like the sun  
And labor till the work is done  
Rise up like the sun  
And labor till the work is  
Rise up like the sun  
And labor till the work is done