

Clear Eye Clouded Mind

Nada Surf

You're gonna miss the wood
Everyone left the wood
Take what you can carry
Find a road and follow

Of course I'm supposed to work I -
come from the hills I -
Find and eat food I -
try to protect I -

Of course I like to laugh I -
look at the sky,
look in your eye

All I feel is transition
When do we get home?
all i feel is transition
Now to be alone
With a clear eye but a clouded mind

You're gonna miss the wood
I come from the fen I -
I left the den

The wind blows no good it -
Tells of a change that
Might rearrange

can't see the ground it's -
Not where it was

All I feel is transition
When do we get home?
All I feel is transition
Now to be alone
With a clear eye but a clouded mind

The stars are indifferent to astronomy
And all that we think we know
Mars will salute your autonomy
But he doesn't need to know

All I feel is transition
When do we get home?
All I feel is transition
Now to be alone
With a clear eye but a clouded mind

No one wants to live this fiction
Where didn't we go wrong?
With a clear eye but a clouded mind

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