

# 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

The stars are indifferent to astronomy  
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