

Can't find the time to clear my mind from all the stuff that's crept inside.

Untie the knots that clutter up the clarity of thought

Don't fight the things that you've been taught all your life.

It's not what it's worth. It's always getting worse.

The sun is out and I'm on the floor and one more step, I'm out the door.

I guess I should have stayed inside and given you the time.

Don't fight the things that you've been taught all your life.

It's not what it's worth. It's always getting worse.