

## Time To Go Inward

Rodney Crowell

It's time to go inward, take a look at myself  
Time to make the most of the time that I've got left  
Prison bars imagined are no less solid steel

Time to go inward would you believe that I'm afraid  
To stare down the barrel of the choices that I've have made  
The ghost of bad decisions  
Make mountains out of everything I feel

Outside my window the wind weaves a path through the trees  
The moon takes a shine to the shadows that fall on the leaves

It's time to go inward, hmm  
I don't know if I can do it after all that I've become  
I've been a fool for money  
But it's vanity that always leaves me flat

It's time to go inward, man I hope I have the nerve  
To take an inventory of the causes that I serve  
They say a man without a conscience  
Is like a man without a country or somethin' like that

It's time to go inward, time to be still  
If I don't do it now I don't believe I ever will  
My mind is like a chatterbox  
Whose noise pollutes the pathways to my soul

Time to go inward, time to get a grip  
Time to put an end to one long bad acid trip  
I'm all out of excuses now  
For the way I've let my choices take a toll

Jesus and Buddha and Krishna and Minnie Pearl knew  
To do unto others the things you want done unto you

It's time to go inward and take a look at me  
Try to make some sense of life's illusions that I see  
And try to solve the riddle  
Of what it is I have to offer to this world