Excuses they are what's giving Of what's is ripe inside
And never ending
And they say

I move with the breeze if I can
Cause the grass won't grow where I stand
Knowing something if not everything
Stone the simple man

Laughter is something so they say You can't fake dreams away

I move with the breeze if I can
Cause the grass won't grow where I stand
Knowing something if not everything
Stone the simple man
Make a mark on many at passing times
Take a power trip crazy within due style
Knowing something if not everything
Stone the simple man

Everything it leaves you something And nothing starts the hunting That's never ending And again