

All Right

Toad The Wet Sprocket

Losing my aim losing time
And after
Ten in the morning I find
It matters
But it's all right this time

Pulls from the tether to rise
And shatters
Caught in the wind far and wide
It scatters

If I hear the call
Of the lorelei
No I will not fall
It's all right this time

Never patterns
But for the loss of things
Gaining
Catching up with me
And these ladders
Rising and endlessly
Leading
Nowhere I can see

If I hear them cry
That it's killing time
No I will not fight
It's all right this time