

Everything really is stupidly simple  
And yet all around is utter confusion  
Fairy tales written may help you to see it  
Do you understand about Lewis's Alice?  
We fit all our lives into regular patterns  
All that we really know is that we're really living

[Spoken]

The man that seeks the world, his wisdom seeks to know his mind  
And knowing where his feet should walk, and when he should or should not  
talk And have a friend to find  
Don't look around to find the sound that's right beneath your feet  
The hermit sits inside his cave and seeks to know his mind  
Staring into empty space and seeing things in people's faces others cannot find  
Don't look around to find the sound that's right beneath your feet

We've nothing to hide so why try to hide it?  
I know there are some but they're screwed up inside  
If you need a reason for all this I'm singing  
It's simpleness really that gives it its meaning