

Aimless Upward

Court Yard Hounds

Part of me is a climbing vine
A ball of nerves like a ball of twine
Laws of love and gravity
We are seeds with promises to keep

Part of me is a setting sun
In my skin and in my lungs
Almost wholly mystery
We are seeds with promises to keep

My eyes are wide
Aimless upward I will rise and
I'll be fine to take my time

It's a gift to see the stormy skies
But too much rain and the waters rise
I've got steady hands when my roots are deep
We are seeds with promises to keep

My eyes are wide
Aimless upward I will rise and
I'll be fine to take my time
Take my time

We fool ourselves with our happy tunes
Convinced the beauty is in the bloom
Can I let go of my vanity
We are seeds with promises to keep

My eyes are wide
Aimless upward I will rise and
I'll be fine to take my time

And eyes are wide
Aimless upward and I will rise and
I'll be fine and take my time
Yes, I'll take my time