

Alaskan Pipeline

James

You might as well surrender now
You'll never hold that stance
With all my words, I can't find one
To help you understand
It's not too late, take up the cup
Put down your weapons and choose

But you say life's so unfair
All you say is life's so unfair
Oh, you can ill afford to hold to these views
Oh, you need something to blame
But it's you, yes, it's you, it's your truth

Someone made you
I don't know if you're sick
I comfort, you runaway
My sympathy, you twist it
You're reflex, gets in the way

You mother me, I son you
You act up, I can't get through
These footsteps so ancient
In your eyes, I'm your infant

Your ancient full circle
In my eyes, you're my infant
Dead ball in our court
We've got a dead ball in our court

You just say life's so unfair
Yes, you just say, "Life's so unfair"
You need something to blame
But it's you, yes, it's you, it's your truth