

Up from Your Life

James Taylor

So much for your moment of prayer
God's not at home
There is no there there
Lost in the stars
That's what you are
Left here on your own

You can only hope to live on this earth
This here is it, for all it's worth
Nothing else awaits you
No second birth
No starry crown

For an un-believer like you
There's not much they can do
It would turn you away
Though I hate to see you surrender
You need to surrender
We must find you a way to

Look up from your life
Up from your life
Look on up from your life
Look up from your life

There's a river running under your feet
Under this house
Under this street
Straight from the heart
Ancient and sweet
On its way back home

Even in the middle of your sadness
The everyday madness
The ongoing game
Even when you can't find a reason
Still there is a reason
You don't need to name it
Look on up

Look up from your life

Only for a minute
To find yourself in it
To wait by the stream
To drop out of your dream
Look on up

Look up from your life