

We are not so different, you and I  
No matter what we think  
We're kicking against the traces, bludgeoning  
Trying to make it sink

We're stepping into the unknown  
Peeling layers of the onion right down  
'Cause that is part of my style to  
Risk to be left with nothing  
In pursuit of chasing something out of hand  
I know, I know don't tell me

I've been on this earth, I know the moon like a friend  
I hear a tune or someone sing, feel the beauty in them  
These words, woman we have some children  
I got memories with you, I wonder, how it ends  
It's beautiful yes, what we have chosen  
With love in our hands we have made this garden  
And I think I can ride although I'm not a horseman  
But I have a patient mind and it's open

We don't want to walk into the gray  
Solo rolling with no map in hand  
So we reach out for someone to grasp  
Keep from sinking into the sand

Pick it up now brother help another pick it up  
Don't get stuck in the destruction looming near  
Pick it up now brother help another pick it up  
This is the revelation of the year

Picking up all the pieces here and there  
To see if one might fit  
Spinning them around and sideways and up and down  
It kinda stings a bit

Digging through all the ditches  
Just unwinding all the stitches, into thread  
Then hang it out to dry so  
What was I expecting 'cause collecting balls of lint up in my hand?  
I know I know don't yell at me

I know you're tired of the same routine  
You have a look on your face  
I think I know what it means  
Out of sorts in a vast machine  
A worker bee up in the scene never will be the queen  
And yes sometimes you have to sting  
Expose the schemes to unlock the dreams  
Ignite quicker than the gasoline  
To mask everything again in a smokescreen

We don't want to walk into the gray  
Solo rolling with no map in hand  
So we reach out for someone to grasp  
Keep from sinking into the sand

Pick it up now brother help another pick it up  
Don't get stuck in the destruction looming near  
Pick it up now brother help another pick it up  
This is the revelation of the year