

# Courage And Control

Brandon Boyd

The boulevard is bustlin'  
A vast and wrinkled muslin  
Is pulled over my eyes and  
I know I don't belong  
There is a noise inside of me  
That bustles asymmetrically  
Oh how have I to balance  
Those sounds into a song?

It's time to let your hair down  
And give yourself permission  
It takes courage and control  
But you start by letting go, oh

The city's an analogy  
For things building inside of me  
There's chaos in this discord,  
But still we move along  
The chaos sings of symmetry  
And all her words are poetry  
That's the kind of city  
Which I want to belong

It's time to let your hair down  
And give yourself permission  
It takes courage and control  
But you start by letting go, oh

Oh, I think, I feel, I see  
Oh, that this place is not me  
I want to belong  
But be wild and free  
Oh, he who asks  
Receives

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And give yourself permission  
It takes courage and control  
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It's time to let your hair down  
And give yourself permission  
Oh, it takes courage and control!  
But you start by letting go, oh