

Everything Moves

Bronze Radio Return

Stumble in, fight the spin
If you don't you're falling on your face again
Tumble down, roll around
You know that everything is moving now

Lately I, can't decide, run or hide
Oh and when I do, I'm sure I'll end up moving too
Suit and tie, sell or buy, laugh or cry
What's a guy to do, when nothing's standing still for you
So many angles, so many lines
So many ways to see the sunrise

Everything moves, everything pulses
Everything lies in the eyes of you
Everything moves, everything pulses
Everything lies in the eyes of you
Everything lies in the eyes of you
In the eyes of you, in the eyes of you

Ramble on, chug along
And if the beat stops thumping man then something's wrong
Ignore it son, it's just a song
But I can see your white-knuckled hand from holding on
So lately I, wonder why, we rely, on the sure thing
It's too damn comforting
To stay alive, overdrive, 'til we find, something new
To keep the pulse alive in you

So many angles, so many lines
So many ways to see the sunrise

Even though I don't know quite what to do
The time will show what we know is hardly ever true
I'd rather have then never had the spinning room,
The feeling that I moved
No more standing still at your will but you can try until you see the motion's moving you