

Meanwhile in the Gods...

Chris Robinson Brotherhood

Older than the mountain younger than this day
Barefoot dreaming sleeping children dance a figure 8
Lost soft velvet in a state of decay
Sweet tooth youth could take the abuse
But not stand the cage
If it don't move it, loose it, lay it down
Pick it up when the next one comes around
Find good reason to make great cheer
Find time to mention the other dimensions
The highest sphere
Magic makes the circle, morning makes the day
Love from the sky, love from the mud
And the words you say

Is that an arrow through your hand
A road nailed to your feet
Have a go off the fat of the land
And find gold in the fleece
Yes love is hard to find
And in the Gods they stand and cheer
Throwing flowers on the stage

The sun don't shine through a buzzards wings
Hollow or whole, skin or bone, twig or leaf
Come like a lion and you leave like a lamb
To seek and wander, to hear the thunder
To understand

Is that an arrow through your hand
A road nailed to your feet
Have a go off the fat of the land
And find gold in the fleece
Yes love is hard to find
And in the Gods they stand and cheer
Throwing flowers on the stage

Let me ease your mind
Won't you lend your burden my shoulder
The sun waits outside
To light the way of yonder
For people born to wonder

I asked for bread she brought me a bird
I let it go without saying a word
She kissed my mind and I understood
Sometimes things work this way