

Small Pebble

Common Rider

I saw you burning in a scarlet light
Just like a pantheon of comets in flight
Time, a place, a face no matter now
Now listen to an idiot chatter

Whoaoaoaoao

Truth be told you're at least half gold
I love you like a dog loves to run and ramble
Make the brook babble let the bell ring
Don't let the action of factual things fracture your casual swing

You are the sun and that's law
I got a mouth like a donkey chewing on straw
Calling all stones, calling all streams, one piece many parts undivided in a
dream

Move it out now, step into the heat
This will be the era where the people truth seek

Small pebble, some small stone
No place to call your own
Walk out to the dock
Just to watch a wave roll
Soul rebel, a passion unknown
Don't let your dreams go cold
You've got to swing from the shoulder
Swing from the shoulder of your soul

This is what I'm talking about

Every processed thing's got an expiration date
So process everything and you had better speculate.
This is for the ghouls, kick the doors off the tomb
We are young forever that is written on the moon.

Whooooooaoaoaoa that's how it flows.
It's a rough diamond, supreme romance
No circumstance will ever stop this dance.

Move it out now, step into the heat
This will be the era where the people truth seek

Chorus

Rise from the corners, rise from the folds
Move in the places that are brittle from the cold
Sleepless searchers turning in the eves
Burdened with the vision of a world retrieved
Peace manifest unity unity
Born of positive see-h-a-n-g-e
Speak, I'm weak I need your power and your heat
Looking for substance in a world of techniques

Chorus