

## Magician's Best Trick

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Take me back, I won't do it again  
"Nothing has an end," Parmenides once said  
So forget what was once fallible and written in lead  
Forget me not if today is all we have left  
Tomorrow is a magician's best trick  
Put your yesterdays back into that pretty head

Take me back, teach me how to change  
You can't mold me, you can't shape me  
You can't fit me into your little frame  
Know your soil before it rains  
I suppose no one is really to blame  
For this endless and recycled shame

Take me back, but keep your expectations low  
Don't you give to receive  
It'll leave you ample with greed  
And when you look at your reflection don't you try to find me  
Judge not the colors but the whole painting  
Don't go searching for the bad that could be  
'Cause you will find it comes subconsciously

Take me back, but take me how I come  
My slate it ain't clean, but I will not forget where I came from  
So don't tell me how to do things when that's always how they've been done  
I've always taken the road less traveled on  
So you can meet me here when you've moved on  
But you can't have me how you want  
The truth is you can't have me at all