

# Tilt Your Chair Back

Flatland Cavalry

Tilt your chair back  
Look up at the trees, let your hair down  
Listen to the breeze, breathe this moment  
Down into your knees  
Let your worries for tomorrow fall amongst the leaves

With your best loved mug  
Full of quittin' time tea, sip the present  
Gift-wrapped from eternity  
Lay a treasure  
Deep into your mind  
To dust off on a grey day when you need a ray of shine

When your weary shoulders start to slouchin'  
From holding all that weight that you can't see  
When there ain't a steady foot to stand on  
And you're too quick to thinkin' on your feet

When your smile fades  
When your heart lacks  
Toss your care down  
Tilt your chair back

There's a time for working  
Time to get away, there's time for bailin'  
Time for rollin' in the hay  
Time for stealing  
A little time back from the Sun  
Borrow from tomorrow 'fore tomorrow has begun

And when your weary shoulders start to slouchin'  
From holding all that weight that you can't see  
And when there ain't a steady foot to stand on  
And you're too quick to thinkin' on your feet

When your smile fades  
When your heart lacks  
Toss your care down  
Tilt your chair back

And when the joy you found becomes ungrounded  
And all the sound around you can't be hushed  
When you find you're sittin' in the darkness  
And darkness feels like all there ever was

When your smile fades  
When your heart lacks  
Toss your care down  
Tilt your chair back