

Two Minds, Two Days, Two Mornings

Holy Holy

Young, broke, and I could see the ways
I heard the endless beat of waves
Sometimes I hear eternity ride
Too hard to know, too hard to say
I could have known that you would wait
I stretch to feel another day's light

We all could've chose something
We all could've tried

In an empty morning
Here with only time
In an empty moment
Fear what you could write
In an empty morning
Here with too much time
In an empty moment
I could only try

Dreams could always be
Another reason to leave
Where I've been
Or what I'm feelin'
I gotta grow up
Do it for myself
'Cause nobody else can give me home or give me health

So miss
I wish when I was young enough
I could sing the stories that I felt and feel I've done enough
Dancing with the rain and soil
Pain embroiled
And change
And the games we used to play
Two minds, two days, two mornings
It's you and me, important
We choose to please, conforming
Please don't lose what's in your story

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We all could've tried

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Rain came across the hills and fell inside my garden
Makin' me think of all the things I used to pine for and die for
My Dad's hands covered in the soil of his labors
This mortal coil greater with the fruit savored
Two minds, two days, two mornings
It's you and me, important

Could it be right?
You see you're proud
You see you're shy
You see yourself
Two minds, two days, two mornings

Could it be right?
You know I can
You know I fight
You understand
Please don't lose what's in your story