

Possibilities

Jason Eady

Well, you can line your pockets with silver and gold
You can look for answers up and down the road
Youth is wasted on the young I'm told I suppose
That's just the way it goes
If you really want truth first you got to believe
If you really want to grow first you got to grieve
It's a fool's game but when you're down on your knees you see
What it all really means

So just look around and you will will finally see
All life's possibilities
Blowing like sand underneath your feet
And it's free

You can get what you want and in a minute it's gone
You can get where you're going then you stay too long
Look around and wonder where it all went wrong
Same old song
It goes on and on
Scraping and grabbing and trying to survive
There's a lot more to living than just being alive
There's the sun on your face and the light in your eyes
Just try
And you might just find

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It's all pretty clear at the end of the day
The only way to win is to give it away
Find someone to hold when your hair turns gray and stay
You'll be on your way

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