

Almost Cut My Hair

Matt Corby

Be still and go on to bed
Nobody knows what lies ahead
And life is short
To say the least
We're in the belly of the beast
Be still
Wild and young
Long may your innocence reign
Like shells on the shore
And may your limits be unknown
And may your efforts be your own
If you ever feel you can't take it anymore

Don't break character
You've got a lot of heart
Is this real or just a dream?
Rise up like the sun
Labor till the work is done

Be still
One day you'll leave
Fearlessness on your sleeves
When you come back
Tell me what did you see
- What did you see?
Was there something out there for me?

Be still
Close your eyes
Soon enough you'll be on your own
Steady and straight
And if they drag you through the mud
It doesn't change what's in your blood
- Over rock
- Over chain
Over chain
- Over trap
- Over plain
When they knock you down

Don't break character
You've got a lot of heart
Is this real or just a dream?

Be still
Be still

Be still
Be still

Over rock and chain
Over sunset plain
Over trap and snare
When you're in too deep
In your wildness dream
In your made up schemes
When they knock you down

When they knock you down

Don't break character

You've got so much heart

Is this real or just a dream?

Oh

Rise up like the sun

And labor till the work is done

Rise up like the sun

And labor till the work is

Rise up like the sun

And labor till the work is done