

Acrobat

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Don't believe what you hear
Don't believe what you see
If you just close your eyes, you can feel the enemy
When I first met you, girl, you had fire in your soul
What happened to your face of melting snow?
Now it looks like this
And you can swallow or you can spit
You can throw it up, or choke on it
And you can dream, so dream out loud
You know that your time is coming 'round
So don't let the bastards grind you down

No, nothing makes sense, nothing seems to fit
Well I know you'd hit out if you only knew who to hit
And I'd join the movement
If there was one I could believe in
Yeah, I'd break bread and wine
If there was a church I could receive in
'Cause I need it now
To take the cup
To fill it up, to drink it slow
I can't let you go

And I must be an acrobat
To talk like this and act like that
And you can dream, so dream out loud
And don't let the bastards grind you down

What are we going to do now that it's all been said?
No new ideas in the house, and every book has been read

And I must be an acrobat
To talk like this and act like that
And you can dream, so dream out loud
And you can find your own way out
And you can build, and I can will
And you can call, I can't wait until
And you can stash and you can seize
And in dreams begin responsibilities
And I can love, yeah, I can love
You know that the tide is turning 'round
So don't let the bastards grind you down