

## Dance Between the Raindrops

Michael Nesmith

"Dance between the raindrops,"  
Were the last words that he said  
As I tumbled headlong into the storm  
So rising to the challenge  
I wrestled with the door  
Using what I thought was my good arm

But there is no way in  
To where you already are  
There is no way out of everywhere  
No satisfaction can come  
To that which is fulfilled  
And all the lies will fall away with the cares

Leave the door closed loosely

So the messenger will know  
That it's all right to just walk in  
This fear that you've been feeling  
Has no substance of its own  
And though the battle rages fiercely, you will win

Oh, there is no way in  
To where you already are  
There is no way out of everywhere  
No satisfaction can come  
To that which is fulfilled  
And all the lies fall away with the cares