

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