

## Information

Mirah

Hold ya back from a long way down  
You can tell me you're feelin' 'round  
For the things you lost, for the things you found  
When you were younger than you're feelin' now  
When you were younger than you're feelin' now

We can all get lost in time  
We can read the papers, fine  
But you'll lose your heart and you'll waste you mind  
If the information doesn't make you kind  
We want the information to make us kind

But if you put up a wall to protect your side  
And you stuff your faces with mean old lies  
This is how you will kill and die  
America  
Give us all an open road  
Give us all a hand to hold  
[?] understand how to make things whole  
America

What holds you back from a long way down  
What gets you grown up from the ground  
Doin' somethin' more than just sittin' 'round  
You won't get younger than you're feelin' now  
You won't get younger than you're feelin' now

So don't get lost, too lost in time  
When you read the papers, find  
How not to lose your heart or to waste your mind  
'Cause we want the information to make us kind  
We want the information to make us kind

Well if you put up a wall to protect your side  
And you stuff your faces with mean old lies  
This is how you will kill and die  
America  
Won't you give a hand, a hand to hold  
Give us all an open road  
So you can understand how this world rolls  
Give us all an open road  
America