

Almost Always

Neil Young

Lately I been thinking
Bout the changing world
Trying to fit in pieces of dreams
Just trying to add it up
Figure out what it means
When a lost planet comes tumbling home
Does it have to have a bear
To break free from what is here
And continue to pick up those pieces of dreams
And I'm living with a gameshow host
Who has to brag and has to boast
I'm tearing down the things that I hold dear

While the day is with us
And the birds are near
Singing in the sun, basking in its light
Has it just risen
Through the fogs of fear?
Can I take a minute to do what's right?
Before that starts me thinking
Distracting me again
Do I have something to say?
Maybe just a feeling
That things are bound to change
Or just that crazy searchlight
Lighting someone's way

I'm not gonna work it out
Right here and right now
I got some things to do, got some calls to make
But I'll get back to it somehow
Hear that crazy little bird
Calling out its song
Standing out on a limb almost too long?
Singin' out to his mate
She answers every time
Almost always