

Fixing The Drought

Pulley

I think of patience I've had back before I knew
I knew it wasn't right to feel the same
And all it was the speed, it was a time the world flew through,
No concern about what's heard, it's true
Nameless I awake the morning, stumble out of bed
How do these thoughts begin this little rhyme?
With unhurried spaces far into the story's cooling edge,
A sea it starts to bear when it slowly rains

I really can't explain about the way that things turned out,
We all know that music's had its doubts
Too many bands, so many songs...
There's noise pollution going on
Let's try and fix it one song at a time, one song at a...

Falling and falling, I can't believe it's real
And I'd take you back to a time that's more ideal
One song at a...
Falling and falling, too soon to show our fears,
Making music one thing we won't let disappear

So take away your politics and what else would you do
You're king for now but someday you will lose
The words have fallen silent only to surface and be heard
It gives me hope to believe there's spirit here
One song at a...

Falling and falling, I can't believe it's real
And I'd take you back to a time that's more ideal
One song at a...
Falling and falling, too soon to show our fears,
Making music one thing we won't let disappear

I'd stop and I'd hold my head up high
Let me find a reason to follow you wherever you might go
I'm lookin' all directions, no exceptions, read the rules,
You'll follow steps and try and fix it one song at a time...

Let's try and fix it one song at a time
Let's try and fix it one song at a time

So take away your politics and what else would you do
You're king for now but someday you will lose
Let's try and fix it one song at a time