

Stay

The Tragically Hip

You did the best that you could do
You were a great crew
Who tried to nurture and preserve your faith in you
And with the bureau chiefs and the shrugging spies
You could stay but why?

You see a light and then another
And everything you fought for naught is uncovered
You're not a fighter, you're a lover
You got no business in here, brother
So stay, stay

Is it the worst that you could do?
You were a great you
Who tried to nurture and preserve your faith in you
And with the bureau chiefs and the shrugging spies
You could stay and why?

'Cause you see a light and then another
Everything you thought you sought is uncovered
You're a fighter and a lover
And there's no one up above her
So stay, stay

All things being balanced
It's balanced and called balancing
Somewhere beyond everything
And it's being balanced
Not for the sake of balance
But balancing between the throes of learning
And the entire thing
Entirely
Balancing