

The Lesser Worth

The Wedding

We're all caught in a dream at different speeds
Chasing the highs that keep us high.
But nothing will do, no, nothing is new.
So I keep a close eye on you.

I want more, give me more,
I want more.

Not America, not the place I love,
Not a mountain top, not a setting sun,
I find no comfort here for my soul.

The terrible tones we never expose
Carry the weight we love the most.
The second of things were never to be
The first of our hopes, first of our dreams.

I want more, give me more,
I want more.

Not America, not the place I love,
Not a mountain top, not a setting sun,
I find no comfort here.
Not America, not the place I love,
Not a thousand peaks, not a thousand stars,
I find no comfort here for my soul.
My soul.

Not America, not the place I love,
Not a mountain top, not a setting sun,
I find no comfort here.
Not America, not the place I love,
Not a thousand peaks, not a thousand stars,
I find no comfort here for my soul.

All my life I have tasted of the earth
Prone to try and secure the lesser worth.
But every day the sun arrives and the moon when day is
done.
Still, my heart, it beats inside my chest,
They're obeying only one.

Not a politic, not a scientist,
Not a currency, not a lover's kiss,
Not a selfish aid, not a clean escape,
Not the prayerful plan of a prideful man,
Not a rush of fame, not a critic's claim.

Not America, not the place I love,
Not a mountain top, not a setting sun,
I find no comfort here.
In America, not the place I love,
Not a thousand peaks or a thousand stars,
I find no comfort here for my soul.