A Balance To All Things

Toploader

I was so lost so out of time, My spirit gone no appetite No master plan to understand I felt no balance in my hands.

You can swing to the right
If it makes you feel alright
You can veer to the left
Get your problems off your chest
Talk to God, I don't know
But you know which way to go
Oh, you give the balance to all things
There is a balance to all things.

I slept all day and not at night no good night songs or lullables Made her stand took my hand Through your eyes I understand.

You can swing to the right
If it makes you feel alright
You can lean to the left
Keep the cards close to your chest
Talk to God, I don't know
But you know which way to go
Oh, cause you give the balance to all things
There is a balance to all things

Into the wild with the conscience at your side Stay true to yourself to this nothing.

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, it goes on and on and on and