

Divisions

Umphrey's McGee

It was all Illusion, fragment of the whole
product in confusion, mastering my soul.
Moments of division, lost about the way
I can't feel my vision, swallow and remain.

Moments of division, lord but I can't see
contemplate my motion, who am I to be.

All my thoughts divided oh
All my friends divided so
My whole world divided, oh but we left so much
All these plans divided me
All my friends divided so
When all our roads are spoken for.

Tell it fades
All they always go away
Soul embrace
We were the same
Soul embraced
I'm glad you changed

All these ways divided me
My whole world divided oh
And every roads been spoken for...

Tell it fades..all away
Soul embrace
Its all the same
Soul embraced
Its all the same