

Blind Melon, Father Time

Have you heard about the mice?
They're making love, they're growing up,
They made a plan to circle us.
Have you heard about the snake?
He figured that he'd shed his skin,
Slide away, again, begin.

It's easier to retreat than to face yourself,
And let things fall in place.
There's no words to describe the way I feel today,
But I still feel okay.

Do you think you look like hell?
It's hard to hug you from a shell,
Give it up for the snail.
It's not easy for the bees,
They pack a knife to the job,
They try to keep from getting home.

It's easier to retreat than to face yourself,
And let things fall in place.
There's no words to describe the way I feel today,
But I still feel okay.

The human heart is there to crush.
Father time looks over us,
You'll miss it all if you rush.
Did you listen to the dust?
It waits around without a sound,
To gather us so listen.

It's easier to retreat than to face yourself,
And let things fall in place.
There's no words to describe the way I feel today,
But I still feel okay.