

# Blues Traveler, Trina Magna

As I  
Was taught to lead  
I was fed well  
On what had come before  
Everyone  
Who had ever lived  
Left a lesson  
Regarding what's in store

They  
Were just like you and me  
Guessing their asses off  
Oh yes, they tried to guess well

It's our turn now  
I hope we're forgiven  
Chalk it up to knowledge and change  
And life itself

And as I  
Shall learn to follow  
I'll feed the leaders  
With everything I can  
They'll  
Bring revolutions  
That try as I may  
I just won't understand

They  
Will be just like you and me  
Pretending they're not guessing  
As if we couldn't tell

It'll be their turn then  
I hope we can forgive them  
Chalk it up to knowledge and change  
And life itself

It seems a cycle that we all seem to share  
The passing from hand to hand of our pride and despair  
Both parent and child cry apathy but everybody cares  
And then we vanish in thin air  
And only time is there  
Time and a legacy...

History holds questions for everyone  
A story that's only just begun  
Blind past the goddamn horizon  
Sees more than father less than son  
Life and death merely pretending  
We're part of the infinite ending

We  
Are gonna teach and learn  
We're gonna get fed well  
And then we shall feed  
We  
We are ancient  
We are brand spanking new

We shall follow and lead

Cause we

Are simply you and me  
In proving our traditions  
On the brink of heaven and hell

We each get a turn  
And then we're forgiven  
And we call it knowledge and change  
And life itself  
And we call it knowledge and change  
And life itself  
And we call it knowledge and change

And life...