

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...