

# Funkadelic, Balance

Balance is my thing  
The sun the snow  
wind and rain  
must come

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Mother  
I can see it  
I can hear it  
But I don't know where it's coming from

Mother  
Are you sure this is the time in which we belong

Hey, mother  
Don't be angry  
don't be jealous  
And don't forget who is to blame

Mother  
It was you  
it was not me who  
Created this conflicted brain

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Hey mother  
I can feel it  
I can taste it  
I can smell what it's all about

Hey mother  
I know it's in me  
all about me  
but my instinct won't let it out

Hey mother  
Sometimes I'm up  
sometimes I'm HIGH  
And sometimes I am really down

Hey mother  
What's in your plans  
what's in your game  
What secrets can be found

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Hey mother  
What do you mean  
"Don't take it personal"  
when giving all you can abide(?)

hey mother

