

Garret, Be On It

I am never going to worry
Can you feel there's something new
Floating down the water stream
These new things are old things
Mixed up with answers
That we gather as we live
I will be on the way to
Where thought and action
Can and will be the same
There's no reason
for a shorter season
The clouds will cover stars
If someone tries to tell you lies
To put you down
I got to be on it
Gonna stay and have my feet washed
With the last stroke of a wave
Come and make it real
Sun takes longer but it finds
Its own way down horizon here
I can't remember
nor tell you if it's January
Or December
The last wave here is the same
Reaching for seeds that
Lie there under the shade
And time keeps playing round
here on this place
That shells and I have found
Got to row, oh
Its in your soul, oh