

Michael Nesmith, Two Different Roads

You can't try to walk down two different roads
Look to both of them to bring you home
You must take your own way, though it is the long way
And sometimes you find yourself alone
I know, this all happened once before

Sometimes you think, "I'll wait,"
But he who hesitates is lost
This is not just a game
It's the problem of creation, and only meditation
Can make your mind and age the same
I know, for this all happened once before

You better move along, don't wait and let the dawn
And its friendly sunrise catch you at rest
Do what you must, no man can criticize you
As long as what you're doing is your best
I know, for this all happened once before
I know, for this all happened once before