

Pico Vs. Island Trees, More Than You Could Know

Sometimes I feel just like I'm falling,
And it's more than I can stand.
I guess hands down you were victorious,
But time got the upper hand.
They stripped you down til you were naked.
Was it more than you could bare?
And this whole carnival has ended.
They say it wasn't fair.

Last night I felt just like Medeski.
And I wish that Martin Wood.
It's funny how something bad
Makes someone wish that they had something good.
And all the things you never know,
Are the things you think you should.
And all the words I try to mumble,
Often get misunderstood.

Then I know,
I'm not going home.
But if I go
I won't go alone.
It's more than you could know.

So maybe,
I'm more than just a little
Baby.
Come and ease your mind
With my sweet time.
And lately,
I'm falling on my knees.
Daily,
So come and gather round,
While I go straight down.

Yesterday's faded into darkness,
But my future's looking bright.
And if by chance I'm left behind,
I guess everything will be all right.
I'm not afraid to be in love,
It's the loneliness I hate.
And how it brings me down when you're not here.
'Cause I just can't take the weight.

Then I know,
I'm not going home.
If I go,
I won't go alone.
It's more than you could
No
I'm not going home.
But if I go,
I won't go alone.