

Seven Nations, For James

For James
(Kirk McLeod)

And this is for James
A guy I thought would be ahead of everyone else
And this is for James
Now I'm so surprised he's blown it for all but himself
And it seems impossible to imagine
And I scream when he's doing things he knows are wrong
He says it's all just circumstantial pieces
To a puzzle that was meant to make us
Crazy and not quite mislead us
To the point of sacrificing
Everything we love

This is for James
This is for James

And this is for James
I still can hear him say that everything's black or it's white
And this is for James
Now I wonder if he still believes he was right
And I see him talking to his reflection
And it seems so strange to me to see him cry
Says we're all just isolated cases
With an ocean full of lost emotion
That drowns our souls in their confusion
So pardon him for his intrusion
Into our daily lives

Cause I don't know
And I can't see
And I'm not sure
Just where this all will lead

And this is for James
A guy I used to think he was a little bit better than me
And this is for James
Now I wonder if he's really no different than me
And this is for James
A guy I used to think he'd be a little bit better than me
And this is for James
Now I'm sure of it he's really no different than me

And this is for James
And this is for James
And this is for James
And this is for James
Wah-ah-oh, Wah-ah-oh, Wah-ah-oh, Wah-ah-oh-hah
Hah-ah-oh, Hah-ah-oh, Hah-ah-oh, Hah-ah-oh
Hah-ah-oh, Hah-ah-oh, Hah-ah-oh, Hah-ah-hey-ay-ay