

Umphrey's McGee, Example One

Why is it for every one
there's got to be a greater sum
of reasons to believe that I need
Because it's easy to forget
and when there's nothing in your head
soon a sleep is all that I can see

Now I've probably stayed too long
and maybe I could go
but I can't even find a door
and so it goes to the same end
until the obvious comes and then Acknowledging I've seen this all before

Why do all excuses come
when all I really need is none
again the instincts they bring back more
But do i think I know too much,
and in the end is that enough
But am I certain what I'm asking for?