

# Xavier Rudd, Lives In The Book

I've seen so many people  
Tripping on their feelings  
Tripping on their times  
Taking things for granted  
Taken by surprise  
In life we will not be stable  
Until we find our hearts

Choices make us able  
Two tries to stand in line  
I see these things  
I watch these minds  
I'm speaking but I am not yet old

All the healing and stealing  
Of lives in the book  
And all the cancer and answers  
That never got a look  
And all the wholesome little notions  
That narrow minds mistook  
Well I am wondering  
But I am not yet old  
And I do not yet know a thing

Choices come at me  
I won't die I won't die today  
And life will remain  
Choices come at me  
I may die I may die today  
And life will remain just the same  
Or somewhere in between  
An old man's mistakes  
And a small boy's dreams