

A Guy Called Gerald, Humanity

These days I find I'm wasting my time
On all the little things that shouldn't concern me
Weighing my heart with such confused emotion
Letting anxiousness in where peace should prevail
It's just my humanity
Getting the better of me
It's just my humanity
Getting the better, getting the better of me
I've been working on it, just trying and working on it
Knowing the soul to be lighter if I could just shed this weight
Or just carry this weight without objection
So weight become lightness, so light becomes weightless
Oh it's just my humanity
Getting the better of me
It's just my humanity
Getting the better, getting the better of me

I'm lifting the lid off eventually
Holding my head up and clarity
Where once there was proud
I know this place and smile inside
Oh it's just my humanity
Getting the better of me
It's just my humanity
Getting the better, getting the better of me
Yeah it's just my humanity
Getting the better, getting the better of me
Getting the better, getting the better, getting the better of me
It's just my humanity
Getting the better, getting the better of me