

Andy Yorke, Lay Down

You're keeping one eye over your shoulder
But I tell you there's no looking back
Would you trade the gifts you're blessed with
For the precious things you think you lack?
Come on lay down

And search no more

Tunes

words

and medicine

Won't mend your soul

Come lay

come down

Come search

no more

You wonder, have you done the right thing?

But I tell you there's no right or wrong

What you see as all-important

I'm afraid it's just another song

Tunes

words

and medicine

Won't mend your soul

Come on lay down

And search no more

Come lay

come down

Come search

no more