

Billy Bauer, The Best Of Both Worlds

The Best of Both Worlds Here I sit with my legs crossed and wonder why
The world spins around my head from time to time
The best of both worlds seems attainable through my eyes
But sometimes confusion steps in to block the light
Inquiring minds would like to know what takes my time
Just thinking back on days that's past me by
Do you ever wonder why the sun doesn't fall from the sky
And if it did would the world still spin inside my mind

Would you like to see the best of both worlds with me
Just open your mind
Would you like to see the best of both worlds with me
Just open your eyes

Just walking by this old tree says to me
If we cut this baby down could it tell a great story
Of brave men two hundred years gone by
Farmers with pitchforks that were willing to die
City streets and buildings would rise
And freedom would never die

Would you like to see the best of both worlds with me
Just open your mind
Would you like to see the best of both worlds with me
Just open your eyes

Seems like sixteen thousand years have passed us by
But these old trees leaves grow green yet another time
And millions of people may walk on by
And most won't care that this tree tells tells time
Cus they're too tied up in their daily lives
But one day they're gonna realize why this tree tells time
Why this tree tells time
Why this tree tells time

Would you like to see the best of both worlds with me
Just open your mind
Would you like to see the best of both worlds with me
Just open your eyes
Open your eyes
Open your eyes