

# 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