

# Common Rider, Small Pebble

i saw you burning in a starlit night  
just like a pantheon of comets in flight  
time or place or face, no matter  
now listen to an idiot chatter

truth be told you're at least half gold  
i love ya like a dog loves to run and ramble  
make the brook babble and let the bell ring  
don't let the action of factual things fracture your casual swing

you are the sun and that's law  
i got a mouth like a donkey chewing on straw  
calling all stones, calling all streams,  
one piece many parts undivided in a dream

move it out now, step into the heat --  
this will be the era where the people seek truth

small pebble, some small stone  
no place to call your own  
walk out to the dock to watch a wave roll  
soul rebel, a passion unknown  
don't let your dreams go cold  
you've got to swing from the shoulder  
swing from the shoulder of your soul

every processed thing's got an expiration date  
so process everything and you had better speculate  
this is for the ghouls, kick the doors off the tomb --  
we are young forever, that's written on the moon  
woah that's how it flows  
it's a rough diamond, supreme romance --  
no circumstance will ever stop this dance

rise from the corners, rise from the folds  
move in the places that are brittle from the cold  
sleepless searchers turning in the eyes --  
burdened with the vision of a world retrieved  
peace manifest unity unity  
born of positive c-h-a-n-g-e  
speak, i'm weak, i need your power and your heat  
looking for substance in a world of techniques