

Galactic Cowboys, Ants

Feel like you're flying
Higher than any plane.

Nobody knows you
And everyone knows your name.

Talk in third person
As if you're someone else.

Pockets are breaking
From an overflow of wealth.

From up here where I stand
A speck of dust I see.

And though I love you all
You look like ants to me.

Feel like you're falling
No one can understand.

Fear overtaking
Like a giant in the land.

Path is obstructed
Clouds you can't see through.

Vision is failing
Lacking a Godly view.

Flying up above it all
Falling reminds me just how small.

Fearing the insignificance of mortal man.