

Guardian, Endless Summer

I've reached the end
Of an endless summer
I just woke up
From a crazy dream
I'm getting up
With my eyes wide open
And I'm seeing the things
That my eyes ain't never seen
Well I heard the bell in the nick of time
But the green gets greener on the other side
Still I ride
What's a cowboy to do?
Bronco Billy rides a buck on the go-round
Got thrown in the corporate hoedown
Swimming like a fish up the stream
And he's holding on to a piece of the dream
Where the bright lights sure ain't all that they seem
Feels like he's headin' for the fall

It's said that money talks
And I'll not deny
I heard it once, it said goodbye
Oh Lord, I've got to put my trust in You
Came a whisper that we're playin' the fools
You can't win when they're changing the rules
And I'm ready to wish on a star
Yes I know Lord you've brought me this far
And I've learned that it's only You
Who can change my attitude
Sometimes truth is stranger than fiction
What we do
What we say
It's like the east and the west
And the north and the south
And the black and the white
And the day and the night
Childhood just like springtime
Eternal youth all summer long
Can I make it in the harvest