Guided By Voices, Once In A While

Once in a while I feel afraid things won't work out right Once in a while I lose my desire to stand up for the fight

Did you notice that When we were walking down the street I didn't look At all the people passing by So happy and content With the ones who run their lives

Did you notice that We don't notice what's real We look away From all the plans that we have It's getting hard to see There's so much in the way

Now I know it's not so impossible Now I know we can go Back to where we were We're back to where we'll be