

# Michael Nesmith, Dance Between The Raindrops

"Dance between the raindrops,"  
Were the last words that he said  
As I tumbled headlong into the storm.  
So rising to the challenge  
I wrestled with the door  
Using what I thought was my good arm.

But there is no way in  
To where you already are.  
There is no way out of everywhere.  
No satisfaction can come  
To that which is fulfilled,  
And all the lies will fall away with the cares.

Leave the door closed loosely  
So the messenger will know  
That it's all right to just walk in.  
This fear that you've been feeling  
Has no substance of its own  
And though the battle rages fiercely, you will win.

Oh, there is no way in  
To where you already are.  
There is no way out of everywhere.  
No satisfaction can come  
To that which is fulfilled,  
And all the lies fall away with the cares.