

# Northern State, All The Same

I used to wear a long skirt in the summer time,  
Dancin' around real slow in the sunshine,  
barefeet dirty, long hair flowin',  
Feelin' carefree and not knowin' why.  
I'm just happy to be alive.  
I'm livin' in this time and place.  
Every day thinkin' hard about the human race,  
And why we do the things we do.  
Would it be like this if it was up to you?

Round trip and you're back where you started.  
Waiting at the station from which you departed.  
You touch down and you walk through the gate and,  
You look up and you notice the date and,  
There isn't anybody left to blame,  
It's all different but it's still the same.

You and I will crawl up and die.  
All we can do is try  
to speak for the people who haven't any voices  
and feel for the women who haven't any choices.  
Downtown used to be a lot taller,  
Now the whole world just seems a lot smaller.  
One day and suddenly  
you know it's not just a place that's on tv.  
So surprising rhyme why we can't rewind  
can't turn the clock back oh my gosh  
all wounds don't heal with time.  
All stains don't come out in the wash.

We don't seem to learn from our history.  
How could war lead to peopale feelin' free?  
Is there a way to protect ourselves from ourselves?  
And the fears we hide inside.  
we gotta delve down deep into our hearts and minds  
give more thought to the feelings that we find.

Round trip and you're back where you started.  
Standing on the platfrom from which you departed.  
I know the reason you said what you said and  
What's the reason you did what you did and  
I know you tried to forget me.  
I would do the same if my body would let me.  
But I love you now like i did back then.

Life is real short, regrets are real long,  
I'm making my choice just writing this song.  
Can you do what you love, can you love what you do?  
And nobody designs you life for you.  
I walk a path of resistance you haven't tried yet,  
Connect, accept, forgive, forget.  
With every single breath you will dissolve yourself,  
Your birth, your name, your deeds, your death.

I'll meet you in the last car of the train,  
My ears still ringin' from these songs of pain.  
And you know me now like you knew me then,  
And it's all the same.

It's all the same (5X)

We don't seem to learn from our history.  
All this time and we're still not feelin' free.  
Is there a way to connect ourselves with ourselves?

And the hope that hides inside.  
we gotta delve deep into what we find  
And take time to hear the story from both sides.

Round trip and you're back where you started.  
Waiting at the station from which you departed.  
The sun sets and it's getting late and,  
You sit back and you live in your fate and,  
There isn't anybody left to blame,  
it's all different but it's still the same.

Life is real short, regrets are real long,  
I'm making my choice just writing this song.  
Can you do what you love, can you love what you do?  
And nobody designs you life for you.  
I walk a path of resistance you haven't tried yet,  
Connect, accept, forgive, forget.  
With every single breath you will dissolve yourself,  
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