

Rainbirds, Pebbles In My Hand

here and there and everywhere i go
i stand on my two feet
on my two hands i walk away
now and then and almost every time
i wake up walking in my sleep
i feel the need to walk away
once upon a time it was
when everything was real there was
nobody who would want to walk away
but today we know so much
that we don't really know just what
is true or false or should we go or stay
all of a sudden i wake up
all of a sudden i wake up
the words i trust to build upon
are pebbles in my hand
all of a sudden i wake up
all of a sudden i wake up
the words that name the right and wrong
are pebbles in my hand
the words i give and those i take
are just pebbles in my hand
every time i look i see them
moving by remote control so remote
that they don't even know
yet it seems they know so much
that they don't really care so much
about who does and who does not control
all of a sudden i wake up
all of a sudden i wake up
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