

Rush, Bravest Face

Though we might have precious little
It's still precious

I like that song
About this wonderful world
It's got a sunny point of view
And sometimes I feel it's true
At least for a few of us

I like that world
It makes a wonderful song
But there's a darker point of view
That's sadly just as true
For so many among us

In the sweetest child there's a vicious streak
In the strongest man there's a child so weak
In the whole wide world there's no magic place
So you might as well rise, put on your bravest face

I like that show
Where they solve all the murders
That heroic point of view
It's got justice and vengeance too
At least so the story goes

I like that story
Makes a satisfying case
But there's a messy point of view
That's sadly just as true
For so many among us

In softest voice there's an acid tongue
In the oldest eyes there's a soul so young
In the shakiest will there's a core of steel
On the smoothest ride there's a squeaky wheel

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It's still precious