## Rush, Second Nature

A memo to a higher office Open letter to the powers that be To a god, a king, a head of state A captain of industry To the movers and the shakers... Can't everybody see?

It ought to be second nature I mean, the places where we live Let's talk about this sensibly We're not insensitive I know progress has no patience But something's got to give

I know you're different
You know I'm the same
We're both too busy
To be taking the blame
I'd like some changes
But you don't have the time
We can't go on thinking
It's a victimless crime
No one is blameless
But we're all without shame
We fight the fire while we're feeding the flames

Folks have got to make choices And choices got to have voices Folks are basically decent Conventional wisdom would say But we read about the exceptions In the papers every day

It ought to be second nature At least, that's what I feel Now I lay me down in Dreamland I know perfect's not for real I thought we might get closer But I'm ready to make a deal

Today is different, and tomorrow the same It's hard to take the world the way that it came Too many rapids keep us sweeping along Too many captains keep on steering us wrong It's hard to take the heat It's hard to lay blame To fight the fire while we're feeding the flames