

Stir, Grounded

Sitting in your room alone playing with yourself
Do you like it, really like it?
All alone, this cannot be, just you and no one else
Do you like it, really like it?
Now you're staring at the sky
Wondering how the clouds can be formed
Are the pictures in your head the same
As drawings from a reverie?
Water in the air and then deformed
Is it changing what you see?

Just stare through your window
Creating your own little show
Passing through the fields and counting the rows
You're counting the rows as you go by
The driving machine pouring water on the stones
Of the California roads you fly by
If you stare too long
If you stare too long through your window
It's easy to cry

Hey Johnny, now who's the boss
How's the weather inside, do you like it?
Really like it?
Oh, we get away with everything
You see that we're outside and we like it
Really like it
Why so somber through the glass?
Get up off your butt and come join us
See you play the day away
So please don't get hysterical
I know you can't come out 'cause you're grounded

Just stare through your window
Creating your own little show
Passing through the fields and counting the rows
You're counting the rows as you go by
The driving machines are pouring water on the stones
Of the California roads you fly by
If you stare too long
If you stare too long through your window
It's easy to cry
Oh, but it's over now
Or has it just begun?
You're still bound by your stupid rules
And all your friends are outside, the clouds in the sky
And they're hoping you'll be there soon

You wanna feel the wave, see the tide
And stare at the big blue sky
You wanna see the sun, and the moon
And to your rules goodbye
You wanna feel the wave, and with your eyes
To see outside again
You wanna feel alive, feel alive