

The Beach Boys, Trader

[Wendy:] Hi

Trader

Trader sailed a jeweled crown

Humanity rowed the way

Exploring to command more land

Scheming how to rule the waves.

Trader spied a virgin plain

And named it for velvet robes

Wrote home declaring,

"There's a place

Where totally folks are free

(Happily completely)

Nourishment fills the prairies and the hillsides

And animals stalk the mountains and the seaside

And fish abound the lakes and birds the skies

Signed sincerely."

Trader found the jeweled land

Was occupied before he came

By humans of a second look

Who couldn't even write their names shame

Trader said they're not as good

As folks who wear velvet robes

Wrote home again and asked, "Please help

Their breasts I see; they're not like me

Banish them from our prairies and our hillsides

Clear them from our mountains and our seaside

I want them off our lakes so please reply

Signed sincerely."

Trader he got the crown okay

Cleared humanity from his way

He civilized all he saw

Making changes every single day say

Shops sprang over the prairies and the hillsides

Then roads cut through the mountains to the seaside

The other kind fled to hide, by and by,

And so sincerely

Cried.

Making it softly

Like the evening sea, trying to be

Making it go

Creating it gently

Like a morning breeze, a life of ease

Eyes that see

Beyond tomorrow, through to the time without hours

Passing the Eden of Flowers

Reason to live.

Embracing together

Like the merging streams, crying dreams

Making it full

Begging intently

For a slight reprieve, a night of ease

Hands to touch

Beyond the sorrow, on to the force without power

Piercing the crust of the tower

Reason to live.

Hoping

Like a budding rose, humbling shows

Making it.

Struggling lonely

Like a desert field, break the seal, make it real

Ears to hear

Beyond the showers, on to the suns of tomorrows

Burning the flesh of all sorrows

Reason to live.

Reason to continue
Reason to go on
Reason to live
Reason to live
Reason to live