

Timothy B. Schmit, Voices

(t. b. schmit)

Take me to the open range
Follow me if you dare to believe in
What can be
If we see
All that is given you and me

When you feel there is no change
Pardon me if I stare, I don't mean to
Be unkind
Please don't mind

I thought that we kept better time

Every morning I get a little crazy
Gets hard to face the light of day
But you see I'm just too damn lazy
Turn your head but don't walk away

Come with me for just awhile
Know that I wish to share and believe in
What can be
If we see
All that is given you and me