

# Travis, Slide Show

Today was the day  
For dancing and for singing  
The birds in the trees  
And all the bells are ringing  
The sun in the sky  
Is bright, as bright as second sight  
Is bright, oh God, I hope I'm alright  
'Cause I'm gonna cry

Hold on, hold on  
Slow down, slow down  
You're out of touch  
Out of touch

'Cause there is no design for life  
There's no devil's haircut in my mind  
There is not a wonderwall to climb  
Or step around  
But there is a slideshow and it's so slow  
Flashing through my mind  
Today was the day  
But only for the first time

There is no design for life  
There's no devil's haircut in your mind  
There is not a wonderwall to climb  
Or step around  
Yet there is a slideshow and it's so slow  
Flashing through your mind  
Today is the day  
But only for the first time  
I hope it's not the last time