

GRAVITY

VERSE 1: The river seeks the path - of least resistance
Gravity rules - with a steady fist
Captured in the pull - of ocean tides distant
So many good things - her waters must have missed
But I am just a man - in need of assistance
So many people - tugging at my cuffs
But you understand - You see through this existence
By knowing who and - who not to trust

CHORUS: Sometimes I feel like a river
All caught up in the constant tug of time
But we are not like a river
For we have a choice to decide
And seek out our own way yours and mine

VERSE 2: Now the river takes the route - that offers the least trouble
So do many people - they take the easy way
Standing in rows - like a field of old corn stubble
Growing old - with ideas to tame
But I am my own man - without any double
Taking chances - with this life I've known
So take me by the hand - and clear away the rubble
In my head - I hear a steady drone
Reminding me that - I am not alone

CHORUS: Repeat w/ tag: ...yours and mine