

# Clear Eye Clouded Mind

## Nada Surf

you're going to miss the wood  
everyone left the wood  
take what you can carry  
find a road and follow  
of course i'm supposed to work i  
come from the hills i  
find and eat food i  
try to protect i  
of course i like to laugh i  
look at the sky  
look in your eye  
all i feel is transition  
when do we get home?  
all i feel is transition  
now to be alone  
with a clear eye  
but a clouded mind  
you're going to miss the wood  
i come from the fen i  
i left the den  
the wind blows no good it  
tells of a change that  
might re-arrange  
we can't see the ground it's  
not where it was  
all i feel is transition  
when do we get home?  
all i feel is transition  
now to be alone  
with a clear eye  
but a clouded mind  
the stars are indifferent to astronomy  
and all that we think we know  
mars will salute your autonomy  
but he doesn't need to know  
all i feel is transition  
when do we get home?  
all i feel is transition  
now to be alone

with a clear eye  
but a clouded mind  
no-one wants to live this fiction  
where didn't we go wrong?  
with a clear eye  
and a clouded mind  
the stars are indifferent to astronomy  
and all that we think we know  
mars will salute your autonomy  
but he doesn't need to know

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