Pushing Against The Current

Monkey Trick

Put one foot out, step the other in. Sit down and grab an oar, start paddling.
See years along the shore, as you row by. Asking, "where are we going? What is this life?"
Life....And the waves, they'll crash. They could always bring you down.
It's inevitable, some day we drown. But, for now relax; if you can you kick your feet up as you row on by. And let go of the question, what's on the other side..
of Life?Oh Water, where are you taking me? It's hard to look at death and not pray for belief. Oh let there be something; anything. Let there be something, to save me.
I am drifting.
I am drifting.Aging just happens, grabs hold and doesn't let go. Time is picking up speed; the waves are beginning to grow. Turn your head now. Look at how far you've come. Through all the rough water, you never gave up.And although the waves are growing, you've gotten use to it. But, the paddling's getting tougher; you're losing your grip. You're beginning to realize, you were never in control. You were just pushing against the current. And now the current is taking you home. Home.Oh Water, where are you taking me? It's hard to look at death and not pray for belief. Oh let there be something, anything. Let there be something to save me.
I am drifting
I am drifting

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/