

Tapestry

Neil Cribbs

When my mind's too tired to keep up with the world above me
And my feet are too tired to walk in the rain today
I hide from the people who believe in the people believing
Hung on the mantle to wrestle the bad dreams away

I used to have faith that a man could be blind from deceiving
And he'd hold his tongue when he had nothing left to say
But the knowledge I've saved seems to be brave in believing
That all things don't pass they're just merely tucked away

Religion seems to play on the way they say their part
One god, one dollar, one answer and one way to pray
But whosoever casts their eyes when they're blind to their own heart
Sees there's just One Love, One moment if you meet it halfway

Chorus:

I can feel my ideals are fading
And my thoughts are old and grey
Hung on the wall like an old hippie's scrawling
Or another tapestry.

Lyrics submitted by Foo.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>