

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.

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