Between the Gentle Small & the Standing Tall

Green Carnation

I'm on a roll today; I'm on a positive
On my way for make believe
I'm on a higher ground down by the open doors
I've seen a black hole spark on my way through the darkCome on down, bring it on, come on downDance to my symphony, the marble of all sound
The screaming in your ear, yeah I welcome you
Explore the solitude; it's all flesh and bone
You'll sweat it out cold as stoneCome on down, bring it on, come on down
The mother of dreams as real as anythingSo here is my demand, a possibility
Some will fall and some will get it all
There is a thinner line between the rise and fall
Between the gentle small and the standing tallBring it on, come on down, bring it on
The mother of dreams as real as anythingLet me keep my distance for a while
I'm not ready to go backBring it on, come on down; bring it on, come on down Bring it on

Songwriters
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