

# Meanwhile In The Gods...

## Chris Robinson Brotherhood

Older than the mountain  
Younger than this day  
Barefoot dreaming  
Sleeping children dance a figure 8  
Lost soft velvet in a state of decay  
Sweet tooth youth could take the abuse  
But not stand the cage  
If it don't move it, loose it, lay it down  
Pick it up when the next one comes around  
Find good reason to make great cheer  
Find time to mention the other dimensions  
The highest sphere  
Magic makes the circle, morning makes the day  
Love from the sky, love from the mud  
And the words you say  
Is that an arrow thru your hand  
A road nailed to your feet  
Have a go off the fat of the land  
And find gold in the fleece  
Yes love is hard to find  
And in the Gods they stand and cheer  
Throwing flowers on the stage  
The sun don't shine thru a buzzards wings  
Hollow or whole, skin or bone, twig or leaf  
Come like a lion and you leave like a lamb  
To seek and wander, to hear the thunder  
To understand  
Is that an arrow thru your hand  
A road nailed to your feet  
Have a go off the fat of the land  
And find gold in the fleece  
Yes love is hard to find  
And in the Gods they stand and cheer  
Throwing flowers on the stage  
Let me ease your mind  
Won't you lend your burden my shoulder  
The sun waits outside  
To light the way of yonder  
For people born to wonder  
I asked for bread she brought me a bird  
I let it go without saying a word  
She kissed my mind and I understood

Sometimes things work this way  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>