Pour It Out

Red Wanting Blue

If you're serious,
Gotta go to New York or LA
'Cause people don't meet in the middle anymore, they say
Gotta get up, get out, go
Just remember to click your heels if you miss home
I made a religion out of what I love
But sometimes the prayer just ain't enoughYou gotta pour it out and pin it down
It ain't enough to make it up,
You gotta take it town to town
You gotta pour it out and pin it down
For every dream that's in my mind,
There's another butterfly that I can't catchCatch me now 'cause I'm falling here
My finger in the air finds doubt, but not the fear
And maybe I caught the wrong dream running
But this one just ain't mine to live
All I know right now is something must give
I made a religion out of what I love
But sometimes the prayer just ain't enoughYou gotta pour it out and pin it down
It ain't enough to make it up,
You gotta take it town to town
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For every dream that's in my mind,
There's another butterfly that I can't catch
Catch me nowYou gotta pour it out and pin it down
It ain't enough to make it up,
You gotta take it town to town
You gotta pour it out and pin it down
For every dream that's in my mind,
There's another butterfly I can't catch
Catch me now, baby
Catch me, AmericaI'm tired of hearing about New York and LA
If the future's a destination and if our history's a ghost
Then what happens right now is what matters the most
And they wanna keep us dreaming but its time to wake up
Its time for real life to catch up
Hey, there, girl you feel like Dorothy
Well then I must be your scarecrow
But our land ain't Oz, its Ohio
Girl, our land ain't Oz, its Ohio

Oh, there's no place like home

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