

# 2x2 (06.28.15 Peoria, Illinois) [Live]

## Umphey's McGee

One lies in waiting for  
One mind who wants for more  
Four arms plain for one goal  
Two more will make one whole, but when? And it comes on slow  
And it folds all you know  
Yet it seems so far  
When all is gained or lost  
What will measure mine?  
Could I leave it now  
When so tired am I  
What is suffering? Eight arms slave for one goal  
Two more will make one whole  
We have questions of control  
Could I be bought or sold today?

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