

A Simple Design

The Juan MacLean

It takes a lot of effort
To hold on to all your rules
It can take years to find movement
It can take years off too. Bound up in good intentions
Wound up in a waiting game
It's been three years of them holding their breath,
They're holding on, is something wrong?'cause time after time, when what you're hoping to find
It's not a simple design, but a headache
Then everything you've built comes falling down
But if you open your mind to a slippery vine
One that's built for the time
One that's ready
Then everything you'd need falls to you! La la la la Reflected, considered, imagine
Measure the risk of reward
What makes you think they won't love you?
They just wanna love you more
Wake up you sleeping giant
Wake up you terror cell
They've lit the path and you're well on your way
You'll fight, this time. Now time after time, when what you're hoping to find
It's not a simple design but a headache
Then everything you've built comes falling down
But if you open your mind to a slippery line
One that's built for the time
When that's ready,
Then everything you'd need falls to you! Falls to you, falls to you
It's all on you
Falls to you, falls to you ready
It's all on you
Falls to you, falls to you ready
That's all on you, ready
Falls to you, falls to you ready
That's all on you, ready

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