A Good Start

Maria Taylor

You're one with the burdon of intuition.
You're one with the freedom of a blank stare.
You're one with the best friend you lost,
You wish was still there.
You're one with the dust on that old piano.
You're one with the strings on your new guitar.
You're one with the wind through the open window,
You are.
It was a faint line that brought you here,
And a pulse that kept you in time.
It was the comfort of a tradition,
Like the few that were not that kind.
It's a shame now, baby, you can't see yourself, And everything you're running from.
And it's the same world, honey, that has brought You down,
As the one that's gonna pick you up.
And pick you up.
You're one with the echos of conversation.
You're one with the strangers you overheard.
You're one with the lesson that was the best one you learned.
It was a faint line that brought you here,
And a pulse that kept you in time.

It was the comfort of a tradition,
Like the few that were not that kind.
It's a shame now, baby, you can't see yourself, And everything you're running from.
And it's the same world, honey, that has brought You down,
As the one that's gonna pick you up.
And pick you up.
It was a long, dark, sleepy morning walk.
You fell down, case and point.
It was a good start.
It was a good start.
It was a long, dark, sleepy morning walk.
You fell down, case and point.
It was a good start.
It was a good start.
It's a shame now, baby, you can't see yourself, And everything you're running from.
And it's the same world, honey, that has brought You down,
As the one that's gonna pick you up.

And it's a shame now, baby, you can't separate
Yourself from where you stood.
And it's the same world, honey, that made you feel so bad,
That makes you feel so good.
Feel so good.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/