To the Great Unknown

Cloud Cult

Called your name, and you formed out of the emptiness
Called your name, and I swear this time I'll be my best.
Called your name, and I felt home sweet home.
May you find grace when overtaken by the tempest.
May you find humor in the cynic and the pessimist.
May you find faith in the Great Unknown.
Lay it all down... in a calm, safe space.
And if the dream doesn't come... just waitWe were made to walk through fire in our dance shoes
We were made to sail upon the meteors.
We were made to love the heck out of our bones.
God gave us words, they were "I love you, please, and thank you".
God gave us thirst, and it's a hunger for the universe.Oh, no, no, no. I'll never let you go.
Sometimes this life's a lonely road, but you gotta find it on your own.
So build a happy ship, cuz this livin' is a trip.
You gotta sing the kind of song that you like singing
...to the Great Unknown.God gave you brains, now don't go and drown in your own thinkings.
God gave you hands so you could pick up your broken pieces.
God gave you feet so you can find your own way home.
Let's run away, just know your troubles tend to follow.
Pack your bags, just know that everything here's borrowed.
The pathmaker is a trickster, so make your own damn road.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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