Good Intentions

Toad The Wet Sprocket

It's hard to rely on my good intentions
When my head's full of things that I can't mention
Seems I usually get things right
But I can't understand what I did last nightAnd it's hard to rely on my own good senses
When I miss so much that requires attention
I have to laugh at myself sometimes
And I can see that I'm not blindThere's little relief
Give us reprieve, oh
For all the things I've left behind
I'm positive that I'm not blindI'm not afraid things won't get better
But it feels like this has gone on forever
You have to cry with your own blue tears
You have to laugh with your own good cheerAnd it's hard to rely on my good intentions
When my head's full of things that I can't mention
Seems I usually get things right
But I can't understand what I did last nightThere's little relief
Give us reprieve, oh
And imagining the world outside
I'm positive that I'm not blindI can't be hard on you
'Cause you know I've been there too
Learned a lot of things from youOh but life gives little relief
Give us reprieve, oh
And when everyone is cold as ice
I clinch my fists and close my eyes
Imagining the world outside
And I can see that I'm not blind

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