Still

Geddy Lee

Trick of the light
Or just a loss of perspective
Flaw in the grand plan
Just the way it isLooks good from a distance
But closer I come
It becomes more daunting
But these moments will passStill halfway up the hill
My fingers may bleed
But I've got to get there, stillLost in an abstract thought
Dazed and distracted
Winded but still I'm caughtWith a fragment of doubt
Slowed by reflection
But these moments will passStill halfway up the hill
My fingers may bleed
But I've got to get there, stillIt's just confusion and illusion
Easily overdone
Here comes revolution, absolutionIt's not an illusion, not a fiction
Easily overcome
Here comes revolution, absolutionTrick of the light
Or just too much perspective
Looks good from a distanceBut the closer I come
It becomes more daunting
But these moments will passStill halfway up the hill
My fingers may bleed
But I've got to get thereStill standing on the hill
My spirit's released
But I've got to get there, stillBut I've got to get there
Still standing on the hill
My spirit's released

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