

Still

Geddy Lee

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>