

Courage and Control

Brandon Boyd

The boulevard is bustlin'
A vast and wrinkled muslin
Is pulled over my eyes and
I know I don't belong
There is a noise inside of me
That bustles asymmetrically
Oh how have I to balance
Those sounds into a song? It's time to let your hair down
And give yourself permission
It takes courage and control
But you start by letting go, oh The city's an analogy
For things building inside of me
There's chaos in this discord
But still we move along
The chaos sings of symmetry
And all her words are poetry
That's the kind of city
Which I want to belong It's time to let your hair down
And give yourself permission
It takes courage and control
But you start by letting go, oh Oh, I think, I feel, I see
Oh, that this place is not me
I want to belong
But be wild and free
Oh, he who asks
Receives It's time to let your hair down
And give yourself permission
It takes courage and control
But you start by letting go, oh It's time to let your hair down
And give yourself permission
Oh, it takes courage and control
But you start by letting go, oh

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