## **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, ohThe 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 belongIt's time to let your hair down

And give yourself permission

It takes courage and control

But you start by letting go, ohOh, 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

ReceivesIt's time to let your hair down

And give yourself permission

It takes courage and control

But you start by letting go, ohIt's time to let your hair down

And give yourself permission

Oh, it takes courage and control

But you start by letting go, oh

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

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