

Medicine Ball

Howie Day

Come on I'm reeling here on a rock
Counting the places where hearts go
Maybe our ancestors try to mock us
No, I'm just playing a life that'll change

I just can't fight the desire to love
I just can't lie to a child that's within
Lovers lips are no kind of friend
And everyone dreams that the pragmatic come

Hit in the stomach a medicine ball
Wipe off the dirt and pull back your hair
Head in the clouds meet the state that I'm in
Need a shelter never and end... yeah, yeah

I'm seeing the world for the way that I am
And I need a center always an end

I'm only feeling my way through the dark
Counting the places I'll never go
So lucky with you that I want to try
So lucky with you that I want to try

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