

The Far Side

Man, I hear a disturbing sound
The din of a growing underground
It echoes everywhere I go
The jingle jangle of lost souls

Each of us is on a ride
And no one knows the other side
But if I had to make a bet
I bet we ain't seen nothin' yet

Find yourself a dream
Then hang on for the ride
Of your life to the far side

Now, what sustains you through the day
In your co-co-cozy hideaway
Shake free from your comfort zone
Shape a rainbow to call your own

Now I don't know, man, but I've been told
That a heaven or hell will claim your soul
But if I had to make a bet
I bet no Bible's described it yet

And if you're afraid, I will take you there
And I'll bring my guitar and a pick or two
And when you're feeling strong, certain and aware
We'll sing every song we ever knew