

Cloud Cult

"Complicated Creation"

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I called up the moon for a little consultation
Yes, you know that I'm a happy man,
But something in me's burning.
Gotta push it push it up, push it push it up, push it up
So much frustration

The moon called me back and said:
I'll give you some advice
You've gotta live a little lighter,
Gotta breathe a little deeper
Gotta suck it suck it in, suck it suck it in, suck it in
There's your medication

If you pray to God for rain
Don't you complain about the lightnin'
If you're asking for directions,
Don't you moan about the distance
Must you lose it lose it all, lose it lose it all, lose it all
To find your 'preciation

If you rid of all your baggage,
You will likely float away,
But you can't know beauty if you don't know pain
Gotta feel it feel it all, feel it feel it all, feel it all
There's your medication

Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey

You know you aren't as small
As the things you let annoy you,
And you know you are gigantic
As the things that you adore
Some days you give thanks
Some days you give the finger
It's a complicated creation

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