

Carbon Leaf "Message to Me"

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Where, oh, where is that little child that used to play?
Another turning of the page, another churning of the
day
Are you tired of the same? To much flower dulls the
brain
(Your rhyming's stale again)

I was hoping to be wise, vision is two real eyes
I've read a lot of how-to books on how to take action
(If you would kindly lift the blanket from my eyes)
Appalachian woman is a century plus old

Is there something to be said here? Hope you realize
Few and far between are these rocks to hop
So set up shop and get to work
No such thing as a living room

When you sit around
Streaked a frozen lake just to test testosterone
Message to me
(Did a world of good)
Lost eleven pounds to the tracks in Ireland
Never bet on the likes of a horse named Robin Hood

I would give anything to visit history
Anything to replant history
Oh, to dig for parts of me
Stem to branch-trunk-seed

Caught the theme of just what life's to be
The specters speculate
With their pounding on my head
They're rattling my bed
The slumber sucks you in

I didn't hear from you
And you and you on my birthday
Message to me?
(I'm quite the same way)

Building new boats instead of raising Titanic's
What am I trying to say?

We swim or die, we sink or burn
We try and fail
(But try)

This message sent to me is that
This picture ain't complete
Run along, live don't sit around

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