

Seven Channels

"Soul groove"

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We all live in a plastic box and it feels like we're going
crazy
Peering through the window of a house arrest and my
vision is kinda hazy
Well I can't pretend I don't feel your spirit and your
name
I don't know cause I won't deny the three times when
the rooster crows

Why would you walk on the outside when you could live
from within
Why do you walk on the shores of the ocean when you
could walk on the water with him

Trying to patch the holes in your human tradition
Sipping cure-alls for the soul while your ship is sinking
Gain the whole world but still lose your soul
Don't lose your faith in your search for a brighter goal

As I strive for the prize, no I haven't, I will not forget
Swim for the shore, no I haven't reached it
Yet the winds of the lives and lullabies that chap my
lips as the dark gets darker
My soul begins to trip
Believe right now or search far beyond
But the truth that you need is there all along

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