

Splendor

"Make Sense Of It"

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From deep within the forest, eyay, eyay, eyay
The heart of man still hollers, eyay, eyay, eyay
In the congo where life began, eyay, eyay, eyay
Living proof of a master plan, eyay, eyay, eyay
When you're driving home from a day at work
and you stumble on some forgotten truth
Pounding down like a hammer through glass
If you could only make some sense of it, yeah

Don't lose your sense of humour, eyay, eyay, eyay
Boycott the guilty party, eyay, eyay, eyay
In the midst of human crisis, eyay, eyay, eyay
Goodwill triumphant rises, eyay, eyay, eyay
If you need a friend you can rely upon
someone to help make some sense of it
If you shed a tear when the nightmare breaks
Just remember dreams go in opposites
You're holding on
Yeah you're holding on
Yes you're holding on to make sense of it
You realize you're not the only one
Who's trying to make some sense of it

When you're in the arms of the one you love
You can forget the daily push and shove
You need a friend you can rely upon
A bit of help to make sense of it

Originally compiled by Douglas Davey, 1993.

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