American Lesion "Back to Earth"

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He wakes with the glow Of adventure and hope The morning smells sweet And replete with opportunity

He dressed into another day Feeling lucky to be alive Though nobody follows him He's sure the future's bright

Bring him back
Someone's going to have to bring him back to Earth
He's getting out of hand
His alacrity for life is more than people stand
Bring him back to Earth

Discipline and toil
Well, it made her blood boil
The finer things were impatient
Waiting discovery

Like a bird in spring
The sun made her sing
With seeming inattention
She was on to other things

Bring her back
Someone's going to have to bring her back to Earth
She's way too high
Her alacrity for life ain't going to help her get by
Bring her back to Earth

Who's it going to be? I can assure you It ain't gonna be me

Bring them back
Someone's gonna try and bring them back to land
And I'll be there
To catch them when they fall and send them up again
Bring them back to Earth
Bring them back to Earth

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