

## Stephen Stills "What's the Game"

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I was lost in a voyage at sea  
I was waiting for you and me  
To remember just how it was  
So that we can sing together

When will you realize  
I got one of your stronger  
And I know we can work it  
I know we can work it, work it out together

But look, hiding behind the walls  
Closing doorways to the hall  
Nothing ventured, nothing gained  
What's your game

Just take a look at that blackened tree  
It is not for the cause of me  
But a stranger was passed there long  
And he stepped right in between us  
Picture of empty places  
Eyes of reflecting faces  
Now your fast emptiness  
Now you can see what the fear does

You go hiding behind walls  
We can tear away the wall  
Change the shutters from the hall  
Never voices as that are called

Then you're singing, that is all  
And the reason for the game  
Becomes clearly, quite a statement  
That's what you get for playing your game

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