

Doubt No "Move On"

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Some chickens crossed the road, straying far from the
hen

Five reached the side one step below Zen

One was a female, four were mad-men

Who moved on, moved on moved on

Standing in line and falling asleep

Building a fence while we're counting the sheep

We'd let you help out but our projects too deep

Move on, move on, move on

You have to understand that when it comes

to making music

We meshed the styles of five alive and

intertwined and fused it

Life comes from life and through our strife we

strove to make the sound true

Compelled to spell it out, in search

of what we must do

Our house was too small so we had to move

The neighbors had much doubts so we had to prove

That our soulful dimensions were too true to the groove

We, moved on, moved on , moved on

Water the music, plant the seeds in the pot

Music is the life flowing through...is it not?

Don't forget your roots, but also don't rot

Just move on, move on, move on

(Repeat Chorus)

Don't be afraid, let your feelings show

Wear your heart on your sleeve, and let yourself glow

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