

Gabe Dixon Band, The

"One To The World"

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Sitting on the wall
Watching future goin' past
A million births a single day,
A million flags at half mast

The eyes bear holes in creation
A visual vacation

"Would you care for coffee sir?
I can't help but notice your weary head."
"What's wrong with sleep" I answered her,
"I think I'll have some milk instead."

The eyes bear holes in creation
A visual vacation

We work our whole lives
For happiness and bread
Don't let me know
The truth about where we've been led.

Every day it's the same old thing
Get up, get dressed, I got to sing

So I'm sitting on the wall
Staring into the eyes of a girl
Everyone is staring at me
Ratio is one to the world

The eyes bear holes in creation
A visual vacation

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