

Still

Geddy Lee

Trick of the light or just
A loss of perspective
Flaw in the grand plan just
The way it is
Looks good from a distance but
Closer I come it
Becomes more daunting but
These moments will pass

Still
Halfway up the hill
My fingers may bleed but I've got to get there
Still
Standing on the hill
My spirit's released but I've got to get there
Still

Lost in an abstract thought
Dazed and distracted
Winded but still I'm caught
With a fragment of doubt
Slowed by reflection but
These moments will pass

Still
Halfway up the hill
My fingers may bleed but I've got to get there
Still
Standing on the hill
My spirit's released but I've got to get there
Still

It's just confusion
And illusion
Easily overdone
Here comes revolution
Absolution

It's not an illusion
Not a fiction
Easily overcome
Here comes revolution
Absolution

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Too much perspective
Looks good from a distance but
The closer I come it
Becomes more daunting but
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Halfway up the hill
My fingers may bleed but I've got to get there
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Standing on the hill
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