

All Directions

Rival Sons

Roll that stone up the hill each day
In the morning when I wake up see what the hands have made
Such a tiny universe, there's nowhere left to hide
And I worry, does the cosmos see what I hold inside?

Holding love in all directions
Constantly I'm searching for the truth
And that's the part they pass me on to you
Wondering if you'd pull me through
Wondering if you'd pull me through

There's a feeling when I see
That is magic and I believe it
And I'll let go of what I cling to
Reaching out with both of my hands

Lead me to the water
And teach me what I don't understand
Teach me what I don't understand

Ah
(Would you pull me through?)
Whoa
Whoa
Whoa
Whoa