

## Good Intentions

Toad The Wet Sprocket

It's hard to rely on my good intentions  
When my head's full of things that I can't mention  
Seems I usually get things right  
But I can't understand what I did last night

And it's hard to rely on my own good senses  
When I miss so much that requires attention  
I have to laugh at myself sometimes  
And I can see that I'm not blind

There's little relief  
Give us reprieve, oh  
For all the things I've left behind  
I'm positive that I'm not blind

I'm not afraid things won't get better  
But it feels like this has gone on forever  
You have to cry with your own blue tears  
You have to laugh with your own good cheer

And it's hard to rely on my good intentions  
When my head's full of things that I can't mention  
Seems I usually get things right  
But I can't understand what I did last night

There's little relief  
Give us reprieve, oh  
And imagining the world outside  
I'm positive that I'm not blind

I can't be hard on you  
'Cause you know I've been there too  
Learned a lot of things from you

Oh but life gives little relief  
Give us reprieve, oh  
And when everyone is cold as ice  
I clench my fists and close my eyes  
Imagining the world outside  
And I can see that I'm not blind