

Oh Love

(Drop D)

Don't tell me all the troubles in the world
I've got enough of my own
Everytime the rain pours down I'm drenched through to the bone
The sun will rise the sun will set but still I cannot see
This should not be the song I sing this should not be my melody

*Oh love give me clarity
Oh love clear the haze so I can see
Oh love I need some honesty
A new place where I can see*

The life I now live traps me like a fly in a spider's web
All my choices leave me hanging from a thread
The longer I keep on like this the harder it is to see
That a different life really is a possibility

Chorus

(Amazing guitar solo)

To change the way we live is to change the way we see
And to change the way we look at things needs a new identity
So imagine a new beginning unfettered from the past
And race all your excuses and beat them to the start

Chorus

Simon Kerr © 2nd January 2004

This was not intended as a personal reflection on my own life, but a song about (other people) getting stuck in life. Love, (a metaphor perhaps for the 'universe', our deeper self, whatever works for us), is often the only thing that gives us the courage and vision to get out us of these ruts. Still, I can't ever seem to escape its personal relevance. Jung is smiling from his grave. Bastard!