Complicated Creation

Cloud Cult

I called up the moon for a little consultation.
Yes, you know that I'm a happy man, but something in me is burning.
I gotta push it, push it out,
So much frustration.
The moon called me back
And said "I'll give you some advice: You gotta live a little lighter,
You gotta breathe a little deeper
You gotta suck it, suck it in.
There's your medication."
If you pray to God for rain,
don't you complain about the lightning.
If your asking for directions,
don't you moan about the distance.
Must you lose it, lose it all?
To find your appreciation.If you rid of all your baggage you will likely float away.
But you can't know beauty if you don't know pain
Gotta feel it, feel it all.
There's your medication
You know you are as small as the things you let annoy you.
And you know you are gigantic as the things that you adore.
Some days you give thanks.
Some days you give the finger.
It's a complicated creation.

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