

## **Morning Takes Lyrics**

### **Ready To Go**

Walking feet in front and forward facing easy enough  
Traveling rushed  
It's so hard to think that someday this will all be gone  
Traveling on

Into the out of sight part of the afterlife  
I hope you leave when you're ready  
Signals and signs of life buried in data mines  
I hope you leave when you're ready  
When you're ready to go just go

Set the amplifiers in between the good and bad  
Heavy and sad  
Still it's so hard to feel the fire burning deep in your soul  
Hard to control

But in the morning light your eyes still open wide  
I hope you leave when you're ready  
Signals and satellites floating in distant skies  
I hope you leave when you're ready  
When you're ready  
When you're ready to go just go  
When you're ready to go just go  
When you're ready to go just go

### **Can You Understand**

Older than a young man  
Wiser in these years  
Watch the leaves turn golden  
Fall and disappear

Can you understand  
That it's easier to land  
In someone else's hands  
To be young is overrated I just felt like i was waiting around

Shorter than a tall man  
Faster on my feet  
Watch the world turn frozen  
It's chattering my teeth

Can you understand  
That it's easier to land  
In someone else's hands  
To be young was overrated  
I just felt like I was waiting around

Can you understand that it easier to land in someone else's hands  
To be warm is underrated  
So I stay close until it goes away  
While I listen to the engine turn  
Think a lot with a whole lot less to say

Can you understand  
That it's easier to land  
In someone else's hands  
To be young is overrated so I stay close until it goes away  
Until it goes away (repeat)

### **Down Your Weapon**

Down Your Weapon Down your Weapon down Your Weapon down  
Cause you're blowing us away  
Blowing us away

First then second mercy I beckon  
Mercy I beckon mercy  
Won't you give it to me  
Give it to me

Caught standing under fire  
Caught standing under fire  
Caught standing under fire  
Caught standing under fire

Down Your Weapon Down your Weapon down Your Weapon down  
Cause you're blowing us away

Blowing us away

First then second hell before heaven  
Hell before heaven  
Hell before heaven  
Is heaven on the way  
Is heaven on the way

Caught standing under fire  
Caught standing under fire  
Caught standing under fire  
Caught standing under fire

Down Your Weapon Down your Weapon down Your Weapon down  
Cause you're blowing us away  
Blowing us away

First then second mercy I beckon  
Mercy I beckon mercy  
Won't you give it to me  
Give it to me  
Give it to me

### **Same Team**

Before I'm cut away I'm so crazy bout staying  
Stuck to the places and I always stay playing  
Once I took a ride to the top of the mountain  
Held all the elements, drank from the fountain

Fell asleep staring at a phone last night  
Slipped into a beautiful dream  
Everyone everywhere singing and laughing  
Everyone on the same team  
Everyone on the same team

So bring the shovel and the salt  
And the other persons fault  
Pack it all in to a hearse and drive it straight into the earth  
From the middle of the universe  
Dance the boogie kick the curse

And live it like we're given one day at a time  
One day at a time one day one day one day one day at a time....

Fell asleep staring at a phone last night  
Slipped into a beautiful dream  
Everyone everywhere singing and laughing  
Everyone on the same team  
Everyone on the same team

### **Slow Train**

Slow train still moves down the line down the line  
Whistles never seem to blow right on time right on time  
But you know time doesn't wait on your mind its a do what you'd like  
Man don't even deny  
Throw another load of coal in the belly and ride

Ride

Slow plane still flies through the sky  
Through the sky  
People always seem to lie  
All the time all the time  
But you know time it's a friend of mine  
it's a blink of an eye you should do what you'd like  
Throw another load of coal in the belly and ride

Ride

Quiet in the silence  
there's a burning on the horizon  
Rising to the ceiling  
Thats the feeling  
That's the feeling  
There right in front of your eyes  
Hidden in plain sight  
That is the prize  
Throw another load of coal in the belly and ride