## Jacks Of All Trades, Bear

Follow these thoughts through the maze of life Amazed by the little things that catch my eye Not knowing what to do, where to go, what to be But I need you there to rest at ease At best that is worth wasting a smile For you Iwould walk a hundred miles Till the end of time, into the sunshine Follow me there, it'll be alright

No more than you can bear, no more than I can bear Now let me see your eyes ' let me see you No more than you can bear,no more than I can bear I'm sick of hearing lies ' let me hear you

Paperbacks full of unholy scriptures
Someone painting a worthless picture
I see your face thru the rain and the darkness
Pain and suffering become my fortress
I rest my head on the solid ground
Angels walking up and down
The latter of my mind in the sweetest dreams
As I lose myself, least so it seems