

# R.E.M., I Believe

When I was young and full of grace  
and spirited--a rattlesnake.  
When I was young and fever fell  
My spirit, I will not tell  
You're on your honor not to tell

I believe in coyotes and time as an abstract  
Explain the change, the difference between  
What you want and what you need, there's the key,  
Your adventure for today, what do you do  
Between the horns of the day?

I believe my shirt is wearing thin  
And change is what I believe in

When I was young and give and take  
And foolish said my fool awake  
When I was young and fever fell  
My spirit, I will not tell  
You're on your honor, on your honor

Trust in your calling, make sure your calling's true  
Think of others, the others think of you  
Silly rule golden words make, practice, practice makes perfect,  
Perfect is a fault, and fault lines change

I believe my humor's wearing thin  
And change is what I believe in

I believe my shirt is wearing thin  
And change is what I believe in

When I was young and full of grace  
As spirited a rattlesnake  
When I was young and fever fell  
My spirit, I will not tell  
You're on your honor, on your honor  
I believe in example  
I believe my throat hurts  
Example is the checker to the key

I believe my humor's wearing thin  
And I believe the poles are shifting

I believe my shirt is wearing thin  
And change is what I believe in