

# Umphrey's McGee, Hurt Bird Bath

Go if you want to  
Walk where you will  
The hallways  
Will always be there

You're barely content  
if your belly is full  
shifting and drifting  
to sleep where you can

Slowly arriving  
But never on time  
A strain to explain  
Why the strange care

A struggle to stand and  
Afraid if you try  
Bleeding and pleading  
to change what you can