

# Clear Eye Clouded Mind

## Nada Surf

You're gonna miss the word  
Everyone left the world  
Take what you can carry  
Find a road and follow  
Of course I'm supposed to work I -  
come from the hills I -  
can find any food I -  
try to protect I -  
Of course I like to laugh I -  
look at the sky,  
look in your eye  
I feel its transition  
When do we get home?  
I feel its transition  
Now to be alone  
With a clear eye, with a clouded mind  
You're gonna miss the word  
I come from the fen I -  
I left the den  
The wind blows no good it -  
Tells of a change that  
Might rearrange  
You can't see the ground its -  
Not where it was  
I feel its transition  
When do we get home?  
I feel its transition  
Now to be alone  
With a clear eye, with a clouded mind  
The stars are indifferent to astronomy  
And all that we think we know  
Mars will salute your autonomy  
But he doesn't need to know  
I feel its transition  
When do we get home?  
I feel its transition  
Now to be alone  
With a clear eye, with a clouded mind  
No one wants to live this fiction  
Where didn't we go wrong?  
With a clear eye, with a clouded mind  
The stars are indifferent to astronomy  
And all that we think we know  
Mars will salute your autonomy  
But he doesn't need to know  
The stars are indifferent to astronomy  
And all that we think we know  
Mars will salute your autonomy  
But he doesn't need to know

