

How can I look through  
Their senseless side?  
As much as I'd like to  
All is not right - and it shows  
All around you  
Under the tree - a seed  
Come in closer  
There is a sign  
Shaped in the mind

Pick up - for God's sake  
When we call you back to the lake

How can I tell you  
All that is wrong  
Nothing invites you  
Can't get along - with you now  
And I try to  
There is a page  
It's still unwritten  
Why can't you find  
Time in your schedule  
To pick up...

Oh, pick up for God's sake  
When we call you back to the lake

Make no mistake  
We will call you back to the lake