

The Grip

Well last night I had an eye-opening dream
Was rollin' round happy in the land of sweet ice cream
As I devoured spoonfuls, eating blissfully
I was blind to my best friend in tears next to me

Well I grabbed every bowl full of ice cream around
And my friend went hungry, no more to be found
When I woke up, I could finally see
The grip of greed had got a hold on me

Oh, oh, oh, no, it's not just about me
But my hands sometimes hold on to
What other people need
Oh, I'm willing to share it
And I do it joyfully
And that's how I stay free from the grip
The grip of greed
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
The grip of greed.
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

That dream got me thinkin' bout things I tend to hoard
I started giving stuff away so others will have more
When I figured out my happiness comes from being kind
I started living with a satisfied mind

Oh, oh, oh, no, it's not just about me
But my hands sometimes hold on to
What other people need
Oh, I'm willing to share it
And I do it joyfully
And that's how I stay free from the grip
The grip of greed
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
The grip of greed.
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

A life with just enough, sometimes a little more
I wanna feel satisfied, but excess is greed's trap door
When I end up with too much, I'll pass the rest around
'Cause no friend of mine goes hungry
When what I have abounds
Yeah

Oh, oh, oh, no, it's not just about me
But my hands sometimes hold on to
What other people need
Oh, I'm willing to share it and I do it joyfully
And that's how I stay free from the grip
The grip of greed
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
The grip of greed
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
The grip of greed

©2020 Marcia Morgan, Justin
Morgan/Centricity Songs (BMI) (admin at
<https://www.capitolcmgpublishing.com/>) All
rights reserved. Used by permission.
Reproduction permitted for personal and
educational use only, not for resale.
<https://treelamusic.com>