Poi Dog Pondering - Fruitless

{Verse 1}

I could walk away, I could let this fly
Go back home and start again
Fruitless
I don't recall a place that I would call the end
But things are different now I know and
That was then, that was then
And I push, and I push to not give in

{Verse 2}

I have faith in how things seem to start again
That tale of your one big chance is a lie
Told by consumed men
I could walk away, I've been pushing for so long
All dried out and sap sucked thin
Fruitless
And I push, and I push to not give in