

The Day In Review

Her Space Holiday

This day went by in a usual way
Some film was shot
Some songs were played
None of which I'm gonna save
But in the end I'm still the same
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To clear my head I took a drive
Went to the sea and realized
That everything that's born will die
Even the best ideas fade
What a way to spend my break

If art is held with honesty
Then why does lying come naturally?
Our books are filled with failed plots
And not the endings that we want so

Write out write out write out your words
And make up make up make up your own

Eventually the sun went down
The air was cooled
The stars came out
The melody had reached my mouth
I sang along with the sounds
That were all around

The beat came from my engine's ping
The sleepy owls arranged the strings
The bass was plucked out by the breeze
All of us in perfect harmony
Sometimes it's just that easy

If life is one big symphony
Don't play your part too cautiously
Let your fingers make mistakes
The crowd will love you for being brave

So ring out ring out ring out those notes
And hold up hold up hold up your hope