

## Weekend

Aloha

Where I go on tomorrow no one knows  
The mind is traveling and the body will follow  
I forgive what's all around me  
I forgive my arms are empty  
This is only temporarily so

I could not wait to see her  
I could not pass the time  
Tried not to get my hopes up  
Tried not to call it anything  
But I knew from even there

Everyday I have sunshine, thrown into my eyes

Coming home on Monday  
A return to structured time  
Feels like I'm going the wrong way  
Try to take the feeling with me  
My head is full and my hands are empty  
This is only temporary

Things that were once in great supply  
I have to learn how to survive  
Knowing what's all around me  
Forgetting the things I've carried  
But I know someday they'll find me

Snaking roads and their brake lights  
Every morning it's good bye  
Half the time it's a half-life  
Half the year we don't see daylight