

Any way I look at it
I still don't see the point of it
The whole thing's built in parts
When we're attached we have our little bits
And some of them still linger in the autumn
You like your summers hot
When I get cold I like to have a winter then

Many happy people woke and cried
And did you witness it
You wake upon that snowy day when no one is prepared for it
When the little boys got employed by the powder
They get their twenty dollars frozen on a counter
Did I them
(I will keep trying into the night that's passing through light)

Ahhh, what were we singing?
Ahhh, I can't believe this goodbye

My choice to be there on time
It's not my choice to be there on time
It's not my choice to be there on time
It's not my choice to be there on time

I can't let it go

And the thing about being apart
Is you just let life give you denial
It's not like you're given these feelings
All just set adrift in the mind

And the thing about being apart
Is you just let life give you denial
It's not like you're given these feelings
And just set adrift like a kite

But is your ficus fine, did you give it too much water?
(I will keep trying, you will keep trying into the night that's passing
Through light)

Is your ficus fine did you give it too much water?
(I will keep trying, you will keep trying into the night that's passing
Through light)

Is my ficus fine did you give it too much water?
(I will keep trying, you will keep trying into the night that's passing
Through light)

Like your summers hot and winter cold, goodbye my New York
(I will keep trying, you will keep trying into the night that's passing
Through light)