

## Summer, Highland Falls

Billy Joel

They say that these are not the best of times  
But they're the only times I've ever known  
And I believe there is a time for meditation  
In cathedrals of our own  
Now I have seen that sad surrender in my lover's eyes  
And I can only stand apart and sympathize  
For we are always what our situations hand us  
It's either sadness or euphoria

So we'll argue and we'll compromise  
And realize that nothing's ever changed  
For all our mutual experience  
Our separate conclusions are the same  
Now we are forced to recognize our inhumanity  
Our reason coexists with our insanity  
But we choose between reality and madness  
It's either sadness or euphoria

How thoughtlessly we dissipate our energies  
Perhaps we don't fulfill each other's fantasies  
And as we stand upon the ledges of our lives  
With our respective similarities  
It's either sadness or euphoria