

(If you wait it won't be undone)

Well it's all just scared of dying  
But isn't this a beach?  
And if I know one thing at all  
Is I cannot just be a peach  
Oh, you come in all woke now  
So, please enjoy the feast  
We are weightless like a wayless beast  
So what is it we don't teach?!

When we were children, we were hell bent  
Or oblivious at least  
But now it comes to mind  
We are terrified  
So we run and hide  
For a verified little peace

So what of this release?  
Sun light feels good now, don't it?  
I don't have a leaving plan  
But something's gotta ease your mind  
But it's all fine or it's all crime any way

There were 6 of us sitting creek side  
Sifting fistfuls through the green  
Every which way could be seen  
Was the sand and time  
Not a pantomime  
More like anodyne  
Was a friend of mine  
You don't know, you don't know

I could prophet  
I could rob, bye bye, however  
Everywhere isn't everywhere  
This not a veil  
Or a fairytale in the least

So what of this release?  
Some life feels good now, don't it?  
Don't have to have a leaving plan  
Nothing's gonna ease your mind  
Well it's all fine and we're all fine any way

(But if you wait it won't be undone)