

## Last Thing

Ephemera

The last thing i would do  
Always comes first to you  
Joy is a life of compromises  
Sometimes hard to say  
Sometimes, like today  
Truth is the daddy of surprises  
Oh yes im doing fine  
Didn't i tell you ive surely had a better time  
Your eyes still melt me down  
Like a daffodil  
Trampled on  
Is it quite okay  
To turn the other way  
To avoid hi-bye-conversations  
I can't deny that i  
Sometimes tell a lie  
To avoid awkward situations  
When autumn comes in july  
Leaving me sleeping  
Without goodbye