

## Just Like Anything

Jackson C. Frank

Just like anything  
To sing  
To sing  
To sing  
Is a state of mind

Sunlight dances slowly  
on a drum beats broken rhyme  
I speak in answers only  
to see them in my mind

If I had a penny  
I'd throw it in the sea  
to see if it would float away  
Or grow off any tree

I play the fool of rhythm  
To speak of what is sane  
I never think of singing  
to those who feel the same

See how high the rain falls  
See the color in my hair  
Hunt for golden pourage bowls  
Hear the paper tear

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To sing  
To sing  
To sing  
Is a state of mind

Death gives no reason  
So why should I  
Death has no season  
So I know I'll never die

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To sing  
To sing  
To sing  
Is a state of mind