

Isn't It Lovely

Katie Costello

Isn't it lovely: the rhythm of the sea
That deep black blue whispers gentle melodies
Isn't it lovely: the pitter-patter of the rain
The drops fall upon your face each with it's own domain

The sky is vast with stars and it seems impossible
To find a place where there is endless amounts of time and space

But somehow...that beauty's lost in the need to -
Need to be just another symphony
Another weak beat in a worn out tune but never
Of who we are, who we need to be,
What we could do with our own simple melody

Isn't it lovely: the disposition of the trees
So peaceful as they dismiss their falling leaves
Isn't it lovely: that foggy morning rusty sun
Perched on your window sill revealing shades and hues

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