

## 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

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