

## Spectacular Views

Rilo Kiley

In steep cliffs, rocks all piled up  
Mysteries of your passing luck  
Ages past, shells and bits of bone  
Forming new limestone  
To give things their turn.

There are no bad words for the coast today

You never knew why you felt so good  
in the strangest of places  
Like in waiting rooms and long lines that made you late and mal  
l parking lots on holidays.

There are no bad words for the coast today  
When we hold our breath until nothing's left  
It all starts to fade.

We can see the stars  
From where the birds make their homes  
staring back at us  
Indifferent but distanced perfectly  
Projected endlessly  
It's so fucking beautiful.

There are no bad words for the coast today  
Then you ask what's a palisade  
And if we're too late for happiness?