

# Floating In The Balance

Sarah Jarosz

Sonic satisfaction  
Holds my ears in sweet embrace  
The endless chain reaction  
Of what we give and what we take

Going through the motions  
And acting out this part  
Sifting through the pages  
Of the life that I can start

Calloused fingers fumble  
On the boardwalk of my muse  
Feeling fit to crumble  
Some days I wake up with the blues

Holding onto my time  
Or at least what I've got left  
I'll work with what I'm given  
And I'll dream up all the rest

Throw away the watches  
Call off every bet  
The time ain't mine for saving  
But I'll take what I can get

Holding onto wisdom  
Of the ones who came before  
Floating in the balance  
Of the calm before the storm