

Bright & Early

Sleeping at Last

Bright and early,
Through the curtains,
The sun comes pouring in.
Filling glasses up with diamonds,
Stirring where I've been

But it's all trigger and effect.
Dominoes at their best.

In the end I'm told
It taught me everything I know.
That the wreckage left behind,
Will somehow make me grow.

But why couldn't I have been safe from the start?
Soundly asleep.

The warmth of blankets
Makes me nervous.
I'd rather catch a cold.

Like sparks in matches,
Blink, you'll miss it,
The future's up in smoke.

Though dust has settled,
I still smell the ashes
Buried in my clothes.

It's all trigger and effect, I know..
Dominoes at their best.

In the end I'm told
It taught me everything I know.
But when the fire took our home,
I lost part of my soul.

From the ground up
I'll keep building
Houses into homes.

'cause if trust is ribbon,
Then patience ties it
In a perfect bow.