

Here's to Life

Streetlight Manifesto

How did Camus really die that night?
Were they right?
When he died was it really his time?
Or was it suicide?
And Holden Caulfield is a friend of mine
We go drinking from time to time
and I find, it gets harder every time

Back Off!
You're out on the street again
Don't you stop!
Did you know you couldn't swim?
Back Off!
You're out on the street again
I'm not going to play if there ain't no way I'll win!

Hemingway never seemed to mind the banalities of a normal life
and I find, it gets harder every time
So he aimed the shotgun into the blue
Placed his face in between the two
and sighed, "Here's To Life!"

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Hey there Salinger, What did you do?
Just when the world was looking at you
To write anything, that meant anything
You told us you were through
And it's been years since you passed away
but I see no plaque, and I see no grave.
And I can't help believing, you wanted it that way.

Vincent Van Gogh, Why do you weep?
You were on your way to heaven, but the road was steep
And who was there to break your fall?
We're guilty, One and All

And I don't know much, but I do know this
With a golden heart, comes a rebel fist
But I can't help agreeing with those that would not quit.

And it makes me sick when I think of it
All my heroes could not live with this
and I hope you rest in peace
Because with us, You never did!
And K.D.C., you were much too young!
And you changed my life!
But I draw the line at suicide!
Here's To Life!!