

Fall Song

The Posies

It's too nice to breathe
And I was feeling dirty
'Til now
Now witness me silent
Now I've got over thirty
Good reasons to live
It's too nice to breathe
No longer I'm embarrassed
To have lungs like these

In fall the sky is dark
As summer's urges soon submerge
But beautiful to see
Is your reflection on me
Is your reflection on me

There's a spark in the air
The oxygen is burning
But we are safe
Returning from work
You know the names of every streetlight
By your mother's driveway
It's too nice to breathe
I know you're sick of the same skyline
And hate the evergreens

But someday they will fall
As their base is choked by frightening worms
Whose blind organs can see
Your reflection on me
Your reflection on me

It's too nice to breathe
A glow is cast orange
On every single taxi
No one will ride
And when I am weary
The statue will ungrasp me
And the leaves will die
It's too nice to breathe
I'm freer than the living
If that's what they're called

Now it's too nice to breathe
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