

# Abby Travis, Dust

All the little things I've done  
Will cease to exist when I'm nothing  
Tears that fell things I've made will degrade  
When the sun shines  
All the thoughts I've thought will slip away  
Others might perceive them in another way  
What I'm trying to say is...  
Let me put it in another way for you

I don't want to be dust  
I don't want to be dirt on the ground  
Some things last forever  
I want to stay around

All the breaths I took  
The kinds that shook the earth don't last  
Beyond the earth  
Thousands may pray  
But in the end we'll all go away

Like birds that fly before they die  
And stars that shine before they fry  
And when I look into the sky  
I'm high  
Higher than a baby's cry  
Or its lullaby  
Once inside I took the kind of look  
That opens up your mind to pray  
I mean it when I say  
Love is only half the way