

# Brandtson, A Thousand Years

Looking at your dress  
I notice how the patterns change  
When the light hits it a certain way  
Seeing different shapes of words becoming sentences  
Though I still can't make out what they say

A thousand years from now  
I wonder if they'll wonder how  
The world looked to you and me  
The continents will change  
And islands rearrange  
And float away  
And maybe fall into the sea  
And maybe fall into the sea

Falling out of trees are kites and paper airplanes  
That float away and never touch the ground  
The sidewalk starts to move  
The buildings crashing down  
And no one seems to notice if it makes a sound

A thousand years from now  
I wonder if they'll wonder how  
The world looked to you and me  
The continents will change  
And islands rearrange  
And float away  
And maybe fall into the sea

All this time is so much time  
And there are reasons that we'll never see  
All this time is so much time