

# Brett Dennen, Nothing Lasts Forever

I saw you spiraling  
I saw you spinning back in time  
through all your memories  
such a quiet disease  
you had forgotten me  
but I'll always remember you dancing  
across the kitchen in your orange handkerchief  
such a quiet disease  
I pray that when you dream you would remember everything  
you know it all comes back to you  
in one conscience dream  
maybe you'd sing and put words to all the things  
that you think of in a day  
but forgotten how to say  
nothing last forever  
not even the mountains  
someday they will be swept away and swallowed by the sea  
we all shall be blessedly released  
life is so precious it's as fragile as a dream  
and in a moment we all grow our wings  
I wish to sing as if no ones listening  
I wish to dance as if no one is watching  
I wish to dance as if no one is watching  
and I, give thanks for my dreams  
you can rob me of my sight  
and you can poison my blood stream  
but as long as I can dream then life is worth living  
nothing last forever  
not even the mountains  
someday they will be swept away and swallowed by the sea  
we all shall be blessedly released  
nothing last forever  
not even the sun  
for all we know it could have burned out light years ago  
darkness remains the hardest thing for us to outrun