Carbon Leaf, What About Everything?

Holiday quiet on these streets, except for some starving leaves

That didn't fall with the fall, and now they clatter in vain

Holiday sky. Midnight clear. Wind is high, hard to steer

Old muffler rumbles like an old fighter plane

In search of some rest. In search of a break

From a life of tests where something's always at stake

Where something's always so far

What about my broken car?

What about my life so far?

What about my dream?

What about.....

What about everything?

What about aeroplanes?

And what about ships that drank the sea?

What about...

What about the moon and stars?

What about soldier battle scars

And all the anger that they eat?

I am not in need.

Get away and come with me.

Come away with me and we'll see

If I was right on that night, that a future was made

Before time takes each year, like a knife cuts it clear

It's school, then work and then life that just sharpens the blade

I think about time for fun. I think about time for play

Then I think about being done, with no resume

With no one left to blame

What about fortune and fame?

What about your love to obtain?

What about the ring?

What about....

What about everything?

What about aeroplanes?

And what about ships that drank the sea?

What about..

What about the moon and stars? What about soldier battle scars

And all the anger that they eat?

I am not in need.

Holiday quiet on these streets, except for some reason me

The hometown harbor lights bright, the sailboats clatter in vain

Holiday sky. Midnight clear. Wind is high on this pier

I find it hard to complain when compared with what about...

What about everything?

What about aeroplanes?

And what about ships that drank the sea?

What about...

What about the moon and stars?

What about soldier battle scars

And all the anger that they eat?

What about...

What about aliens? What about you and me and...

What about gold beneath the sea?

What about...

What about when buildings fall?

What about that midnight phone call...

The one that wakes you from your peace?

Well, I am not, I am not in need.