

Joy Electric, Such As It Was

And what of all of these moments?
Years have made us all opponents
Works we set out to create
Are gone or have deteriorated
From what was young and lighthearted
I've become as one departed
To you I have changed, you say
But every hope I've had's been misplaced

Such as it was
We take our dreams as they come
And we sing such as it was
We see our dreams come undone
Into memories, into memories

You lowly wear your soft armor
Hurlled at you by keen archers
Bring to pass what you confess
Instead of suffering with much less
A hope for growth has been so stunted
Much like ones deterred and hunted
From the four corners of your life
Comes the shudderings of lost time

Such as it was
We take our dreams as they come
And we sing such as it was
We see our dreams come undone
Into memories, into memories

In closing all our dim holdings
Hurtened by our vast unknowings
Soon we'll come to each regret
Numbered with our lack of prospects