

# Phantasma, Incomplete

When I was a young girl  
Father said to me  
Life is nothing like a grand symphony  
It's like when you know this one line  
Sing it and repeat  
But you don't recall the rest of the song  
It's incomplete

You can spend your whole life  
Trying to recall  
Or enjoy the sound you've known  
Or the words and the melodies  
Don't they taste sweet  
Why would you go and chase bigger dreams

When I was a young boy  
My father said to me  
Life is nothing like a grand symphony  
Like when you know this one line  
Sing it and repeat  
You don't recall the rest of the song  
It's incomplete

You can spend your whole life  
Trying to break free  
Or enjoy the home I've made  
Oh our balance it can be disturbed so easily  
Why would you go and chase bigger dreams

When I was a young girl  
Father said to me  
Life is nothing like a grand symphony  
Like when you know this one line  
Sing it and repeat  
But you don't recall the rest of the song  
It's incomplete