

Plus/Minus, Leap Year

She says, Here is someday.
We'll find some way.
Nothing's put upon me

Search lights, helicopters
Sound the all clear
Someone's pulling me in

She smiles and I leave my feet
She tries to bring the world out of sleep

All my indecision
Lacking vision
She holds a skeleton key

Leap year in our own way
Armistice Day
She is everything

She smiles and I leave my feet
She tries to bring the world out of sleep

Everything
She said, Here is someday.
We'll find some way.
And pulled me in.