

All The Day Holiday, Atmosphere

It seemed that night, we had everything.
Everything we had dreamed of being.
Maybe we thought too fast for ourselves.
Maybe it wasn't what it seemed.
To feel that again, Questions don't need answers.
To feel that again, Answers have no meaning.
To feel that again, Meaning can't explain it.
To feel that again.
Just then, when I thought
I was making sense.
Just then, when you showed me it takes
more than bread to live.
Comfort, it set in,
I'll give you credit for this win.
And all of them.
There's one reason we don't accept.
Most haven't seen it yet.
Abiding, residing,
open up your eyes,
open up your minds.