

Beady Belle, Irony

What is good when the sun is shining
Is that it won't remain
Every cloud has a silver lining
But I prefer the rain

Leaving loopholes is a state of mind
To never give one's all
Every winter has a spring behind
But I prefer the fall

When God closes a door he opens a window
When joy embraces your heart it cultivates sorrow
This is the beauty of irony

What makes the foxglove wonderful
Is the virulent sap
Every lamb is dyed-in-the-wool
But I prefer the crap

What is boring in Easy Street Town
The lack of obstacles in the way
Every stair leads you up or down
But I prefer to stay