

# Ellis Paul, Never Lived At All

Becky's playing a piece by Gershwin on her old piano  
She's been playing since her childhood, &quot;Too long to recall...&quot;  
but the chords that fall from her fingertips, are the same  
she played when she could barely sit still, back in '69,  
when the keys made her hands look small

And she built her dream around symphonies and concertos  
around traveling the country, and playing the music halls  
four kids later the dreams been reduced to &quot;what-if&quot; scenarios  
but hey, to never dream is to have never lived at all  
Never lived at all

Dave's a corporate lawyer in the city of Chicago  
and for fifteen years, he's had his nose to the old grindstone  
poured his money in the bank to feed the beast called portfolio  
Well, if time is money then success is a life alone

You can look out at the skyline for some forgiveness  
When you invest in love, the same will be returned  
He has prided himself on a lifetime of spoken directness  
It took him forty years to hear the lesson learned  
Has he never lived at all?  
Never lived at all...

Never lived at all

The great American novel sits on top of Peter's kitchen table  
300 pages on a town he built inside of his head  
He signs the cover page, uncorks the bottle with the dusty label  
pours his wife a glass, she says &quot;Baby, bring the bottle to bed&quot;

At 6 AM he's out fighting the cars on the freeway  
and fighting his manuscript, has he written his own downfall?  
But he'll embrace rejection, he'll kiss the seal of each envelope  
Better to live in hope than to never have lived at all  
To never live at all  
Never live at all