

Ellis Paul, Seize The Day

She comes to my bed like a whisper
Slips in the sheet like a ghost
Says to my ear "Hey mister,
You need to take this girl to the coast

I need to kick my feet up in the ocean
Feel the taste of salt sea spray
Baby let's live in the moment
Cause it feels like life is taking the moment away

Let's Seize the day, Seize the day, Seize the day"

In the kitchen in the morning
She poured coffee in my favorite cup
She's been dancing on the linoleum-- bare foot
The squeaking nearly woke me up

She put Tom Jones on the stereo
- Now that I could do without
Ah, but who needs perfection?
I like the tension when there's room for doubt'

Seize the day, Seize the day, Seize the day
Seize the day, Seize the day, Seize the day

She brought some pens, a couple of notebooks
A postcard, a blanket, a bottle of Merlot
And the sky provided the sunset
Me - I brought the music of Nat King Cole.
"And I'd come back as a sea-gull," I said,
"If in the next life they'd give you the choice..."
"I'd come back with you--we could go flying,"
She said, "You'd hear me raise my voice, to'

Seize the day, Seize the day, Seize the day
Seize the day, Seize the day, Seize the day"