

Girlyman, Even If

She never has time to inspect her surroundings
It's touch and go with everything
It's never enough to be sitting with nothing
She's never too tired to run

And even if she had her way
She'd be seeking out another
She'll be half asleep during the day
And sleepless every other

Close the door
Feeling trapped in her living
She rushes into activity
Turn the page, see the line drawn through the days
Wherein lies life's ecstasy?

And even if she had her way
She'd be seeking out another
She'll be half asleep during the day
And sleepless every other

She reaches for a piece of silver
Hoping gold is just beneath the surface
I tell her color is way overrated
She shakes her head

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