

Jennifer Chung, Common, Simple, Beautiful

Don't you agree
When they all say
"Home is where the heart is."
But do you see
With every step that you take,
You get further away
From where the heart is.
It's so easy to be blinded
& caught up in the clouds where everything's in a haze
Causing you to forget about the days,
Of the common, simple, beautiful ways.
I remember all the times that I had spent with my friends.
Taking BART to San Francisco just for 350 cents.
Talking, laughing, joking - didn't quite know what was to come.
Years of memories, irreplaceable fun.
I remember telling mom that I'd make her proud one day.
She would smile and knew exactly all the right things to say.
Man, I miss her & can't wait till I get back to the bay.
Back to the common, simple, beautiful ways.
Isn't it nice,
To simply know,
There's somewhere you can go back to.
So it's a big sacrifice
Everytime that you decide
You can't even if you want to.
It's so easy to be blinded
& caught up in the clouds where everything's in a haze
Causing you to forget about the days,
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Back to the common, simple, beautiful ways.
So even though,
I am happy now,
I'll never forget where I'm from & how I came to be.
What was common, ended up to be
A very unique treasure I have now decided to keep.
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Years of memories, irreplaceable fun.
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