

Making April, Streetlights

so we drive at the fate of this deep phoenix sky
with its contents that keep me alive
incessantly breathing through the night
till we crash with the white caps that ride on our backs
breaking down on the sand of this western coast
where i never once thought we would stand
but here we are now
riding currents that taste of a new town
feeling high as the night's winding down
and now all i can see are white stars they span forever
as i lay by a streetlight not a word i could possibly say
to explain my intrigue by how emphatic we are just to be, just to be
now we run facing out at the southwestern sun
so content to be all so undone
cause here in these moments we have won
and i'm sure that i've imagined these sites
but i forget why i was never enticed to go out and try
but tonight dream becomes life
cause here we are now
riding currents they taste of a new town
we're so high as the night's winding down
just a spot on the map of this land it spans forever
as i lay by a streetlight not a word i could possibly say
to explain my intrigue by how emphatic we are just to be
and i wont take a minute for granted
i wont waste another word
these streets i would kill to be lost in
iiii lay by a streetlight as the summer air soaks in my lungs
how impressive are we just to live and breathe in this world
and how lucky am i to be so alive in this world
oh how precious are we just to simply be in this world