

Melanie Garside, Learn To Learn

now if i were to catch this moment
i'd be storing myself in a jar
that i saw long ago on your windowsill
it reflected the moon and the stars
and inside that small world i was safe there
keeping small in the dark where it's warm
where the air it stays still like your heartbeat
where it's too close and warm to care
is this a lesson to learn?
is this a lesson to learn?
in the dark place i can't find the windows
and i can't find the gaps in the walls
and i can't seem to find the reflection
and i can't break the ache there to burn
but the strength that i feel on the inside
comes in hand with the weakness i know
and the loss that you felt in the first place
is the reason to stand on your own
is this a lesson to learn?
is this a lesson to learn?
to learn to learn to learn to learn
cannot speak in riddles though i try hard to say
comes out that way that way
is this a lesson to learn?
is this a lesson to learn?
is this a lesson to learn?
is this a lesson to learn?
to learn to learn to learn to learn
to learn to learn to learn to learn