

Over It, Frictionless

Concentrate: can't you bear the hot blue tears?
The weeks' advancing sunset lines?
The winds that cripple bittersweet compassion when you waste it?
...I guess you feared for wasted time but our time's gone and left you wasted...
I hope stillness accepts this song...To weave you a reason.
A little anthem always goes the longest way,
Helps efface mistakes and ease the cheated feelings.
If isolation marred your faith in harmony,
Girl, have springtime set your record straight...
The air is not starless here, frictionless seams connect the world you waive,
Renewal dovetails to decay.
Don't let the weather get you down
These skies still burn to light your smile
Stand UP! Sit down! Wean this senseless attention span.
It's all the same; the weather's changing somewhere, someday.