

Stephen Covell, Make Joy Smile

Of the hundreds of ways
I thought I could say
Thank you for existing
You just what I've been missing
I chose to give you this

It's a little bit of nothing
But it's really more like something
Unique I think
This is all the love I can give

Since the expressive is repressive
I'll stick to the suggestive or easily digested
If you want to know what I mean

When I say my tongue tied it's probably a lie
I go on for days or months if I tried
But what more would that mean

Oh you're my family
Oh please understand me
When I find it hard to stand
Oh you're my family
All I'm asking is for one more chance

This is the reinvention
Of a common thought perception
Not completely new hold
On to traces of the old

You've been ever so forgiving
When I'm learning just by living
Mistakes
Yeah I've made a few

In this ever growing book
I've been scribbling through
Maybe if I slow it down some
I'll Stumble onto
The point I've been trying to make

A life as confused and well used as this room
Underneath this dirty laundry
And fading perfume
This one's for me

Oh you're my family Oh please forgive me
If this is all I have to give
Oh you're my family
All I ask is you let me live

In this ever growing book
I've been scribbling through
Maybe if I slow it down some
I'll stumble onto
The point I've been trying to make

A life as confused and well used as this room
Underneath this dirty laundry
And fading perfume

This ones for me