

# Switchfoot, Living Is Simple

Living is simple  
It's gravity  
Gravity isn't so hard  
Living is simple  
it's entropy  
Entropy, falling apart  
I'm falling apart again

Living is simple  
And breathing is easy  
it's easy to do  
Living is simple  
And losing is easy  
I'm losing my cool  
I'm losing my cool again

All will be made well  
Will be made well  
Will be made well  
Will be well

Is this fiction?  
Is this fiction?  
Hope has given himself to the worst  
Is this fiction or divine comedy  
Where the last of the last finish first  
Living is simple

Living is dying  
Your mercy, Your mercy  
Is how I believe  
Living is dying  
I can't understand it  
I'm down on my knees  
Confessing my needs again

I've had my choices  
I've chosen today  
I've had my choices  
The choices remain