

Ellis Paul "Never Lived At All"

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Becky's playing a piece by gershwin on her old piano
She's been playing since her childhood, "too long to recall..."

But the chords that fall from her fingertips, are the same

She played when she could barely sit still, back in '69,
When the keys made her hands look small

And she built her dream around symphonies and concertos

Around traveling the country, and playing the music halls

Four kids later the dreams been reduced to "what-if" scenarios

But hey, to never dream is to have never lived at all
Never lived at all

Dave's a corporate lawyer in the city of chicago

And for fifteen years, he's had his nose to the old grindstone

Poured his money in the bank to feed the beast called portfolio

Well, if time is money then success is a life alone

You can look out at the skyline for some forgiveness

When you invest in love, the same will be returned

He has prided himself on a lifetime of spoken directness

It took him forty years to hear the lesson learned

Has he never lived at all?

Never lived at all...

Never lived at all

The great american novel sits on top of peter's kitchen table

300 pages on a town he built inside of his head

He signs the cover page, uncorks the bottle with the dusty label

Pours his wife a glass, she says "baby, bring the bottle to bed"

At 6 am he's out fighting the cars on the freeway
And fighting his manuscript, has he written his own
downfall?
But he'll embrace rejection, he'll kiss the seal of each
envelope
Better to live in hope than to never have lived at all
To never live at all
Never live at all

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