

Gosling "Here Is..."

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The lemon don't fall far from the tree
If all the citrus disease
... construct a love
Painted with a delicate hand
Extract the grace from a strand
Initiate the life blood

CHORUS:

Let's try to make it last
Let's fill the empty glass
Let's liberate the lost cause
But emptiness will grow
Let nothing overflow
Reillustrate the swan

What are the social climbers crawling to?
It's something further from the life they knew.
Line up the junkies and the white trash
Cause here is something that will last.
Here is...

Burned inside the heart of a spoon
Invent the perfect cocoon
Yeah, it makes you come alive
Drop the life right out of your womb
It brings you close to the truth
You could correct the wrong

CHORUS

What are the social climbers crawling to?
It's something further from the life they knew.
Line up the junkies and the white trash
Cause here is something missing in the soul of a man
Orphans clinging to whatever we can
Well here is...

Fill your mouth with words of the time
And get your concepts to rhyme
You just might beat the odds
Educated God's lonely man
It fills the void in his hand
He illustrates the swan

What are the social climbers crawling to?
It's something further from the life they knew.
Line up the junkies and the white trash
Cause here is something that'll last
Here is...
Here is, here is, here is...
Line up the junkies and the white trash
Cause here is something that'll last
Here is, here is, here is...

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