

Nana Grizol

"Who Needs A Gate?"

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Waited till the evening
Waited till the sky turned black
Took me to the supermarket
Showed me round out back
And I have found the most amazing things
To be the hardest to define
But all too often these days
We find ourselves
Talking bout that line

Between the mediocre letdown
And the most amazing thing
That you could or couldn't think of
In your wildest crazy dreams
We're all waiting for the evening
Waiting for the sky to turn black
When the stars align and moonlight shines
On all of us through one tiny crack
Well know what we are fighting for
And what we're up against
And as we gear for our battles
We will shrug off our pretenses

And who needs a gate when
We all have houses
Climb that fence

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