

## A Cursive Memory

### "Coda"

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I was a superstar at everything  
And one by one I gave up all the rest  
I made a dream or two at best  
Then I broke one bone and bruised the rest.

So please just play a song  
Where I can sing along

Lift my hands up, raise my glass up high  
And leave the past sinking down in the water  
Raise my hands up high, to the falling sky tonight  
Cause this is my life and this is my time

I wrote my failures on my hands  
It turned into a book I'm yet to end.  
This story will progress  
When I fall flat on my face  
And get right back up again.

These writing's will dissolve,  
As I sit back and sing along  
To the perfect song

Lift my hands up, raise my glass up high  
And leave the past sinking down in the water  
Raise my hands up high, to the falling sky tonight  
Cause this is my life and this is my time [3x]

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