

## David Gates

### "Short And Sweet"

Visit "[Short And Sweet](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

You ask what is the quality of life?  
Seeking to justify the part you play  
And hide, fearing it incomplete, to try  
To make it any more or less than short and sweet

But short, short is from you to me, as close  
As we are wont to try to make it be  
We're caught watching the dark in the sky, who knows?  
Helpless as time itself to hold the time of day

And you, you are a fantasy, a view  
From where you'd like to think the world should see  
Be true and you will likely find a few  
Building a vision new and justice to our time

And we, we, the immoral men, we dare  
Naked and fearless in the elements  
And free, carefree of tempting fate, aware  
And holding off the moral nightmare at the gates

And sweet, sweet as a mountain stream, we'll look  
Toward a new day breaking in the east  
We'll meet as every future dream unfolds  
And surely quality that is the very least

Visit [David Gates](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.