

The Streets

"Everything Is Borrowed"

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This is my hour, I'm never going to bed.
The sky is still black, but begs to be red.
I just put my book down, but it begs to be read
I'm not nod, I'm not napper, never rest my head.
Some days I feel I'm getting smaller and smaller,
But some nights, I seem to grow taller and taller.
And we keep shrinkin' and shrinkin' but this will not
finish.
You're never nothing, if you didn't disappear.
Just when I discovered the meaning of life, they change
it.
Just when I'm loving life, it seems to start raining.
I pulled the sail safe switch, sea sail and I'm into the
stars.
I love the rain out my skies. The sky's now red, my eyes
reflect jets.
Smiling at this blessing, this life is the best.

I came to this world with nothing
And I leave with nothing but love
Everything else is just borrowed

I want to notice chances I've passed without notice
I want to see details previously veiled.
I want to grab that chance, carry it home
So I can marry and know
That I noticed every chance
That I could have passed without notice
I saw details that to all were veiled.
And I grabbed those chances, carried them home
And then I'll have had it with roaming

I came to this world with nothing
And I leave with nothing but love
Everything else is just borrowed

I want to speak every cliché but tweak if I've seen
change
In new way it could be said.

If it's bleak, or if the week's leaking down the street
Or if any days wasted I want to face facts.
My time on this earth is my only penny,
Wise is the gent counting every moment spent.
I don't want to explain things, don't wanna fill in the
gaps,
I want to look at my friends and in that minute be at :

Memories are times we borrow
For spending tomorrow.
Memories are times we borrow
For spending tomorrow.

I came to this world with nothing
And I leave with nothing but love
Everything else is just borrowed

If spit like luck, you can only seem,
To borrow it, you can't keep it.
When the wind of change whistles into play
Will I blink or flinch away?
The wind of change won't whistle me away
If I spin my tails and sail.
And sail away, let yesterday become today.

I came to this world with nothing
And i leave with nothing but love
Everything else is just borrowed

As time will say, nothing but
I told you so

Memories are times we borrow
For spending tomorrow.

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