

Mapmaker "Cannon Boy"

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Every night I toss in bed
Dreaming
Of the future in my head
Beaming
Figments of my racing mind
To find the time to wake up
Then a spry comet gets wise
And smacks into the world

The past and present smear apart
So close
Are the Memories to my heart
It shows
All my life IÂ've thought of now
In a bulb of concrete bao
Then a teenage earthquake wakes up and shatters the
world
My world has cut to double time
IÂ've come across the finish line
Way faster than the souls I always knew
With apprehension fear and doubt
I donÂ't know how it will turn out
But I know the things I want to do

[Chorus]
Live it every day
Live it every day
A new way
There isnÂ't much time

ItÂ's raining dark philosophy outside
In secret
The one in charge makes water vapors hide
Until
The big-wig says to drop them down
For state and for the nimbus cloud
Then lightning strikes and the vapors collide with the
world.

Cannon boy grew into cannon man
He had dreamed
Of flying in the county circus stand

It seemed
The stands were always less than packed
But today they're more than stacked
Lighting the wick then a boom and he soars round the
world

[Chorus] (x2)
There isn't much time to waste

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