

Lovers

"Season's Greetings"

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The trees reach like hands to the sky from the land,
and
Toward each other, too, they bend. I watch them from a
Window like an old, grey, tired widow, who was
married
Once to the handsomest of plans. I'm gonna sit at a
table
Over Christmas with Rachel, and we're gonna laugh
about
The town where we were born. maybe I just need a
Vacation, this spring drive with me to Portland. the sun
Will cast our shadows like arrows to the ocean and
keep
Us warm. keep us warm. so cheer up my dear, the sky's
not
Always clear. there needs to come a setting sun before
The night stars appear. and those tree skeletons know
That winter has begun but with it comes a new year. no
Next year won't unravel like this last one did, we'll
Travel out to the water every chance we get. cause this

Dream's as good as dead if we only let it live here
Behind our eyelids. so cheer up my dear, rub your eyes
Clear. a song can't be sung until you breathe and fill
Your lungs with the cold, dark air. and a banner can't
be
Hung until you've climbed the lowest rungs of the
ladder
Learning here. oh you remember how your parents
clapped,
Waved and smiled. every little thing made them proud
when
You were a child. well now you've grown and you're the
Coolest kid I know, but somehow they lost their interest
Long ago. well cheer up my dear. I'll always be here.
and
The sky above you, the kids our age line up to love you,
And you have nothing to fear. there's a sky above you,
The kids our age, we line up to love you. and you have
Nothing to fear. ahhh.

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