

Disco Biscuits

"Eulogy"

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There's more to the world than what I've seen
There's more to my life than my eulogy
and if I ask my maker for one more day
When all of my chances are slipping away

I hear the bells and I see the clouds
All of the people out thinking aloud
All of the whispers and laughter and calls
People out frantic in search of it all

There's one in a million I'd be here today
There's one in a million that I get to stay
And if I ask my maker to see me through
When it seems there's nothing more that I can do

There's more who will live when gone are my days
and the sands waiting last to be swept away
but I still have time to look to the sky
and search through the clouds for some kind of sign

Bring on the lightning in bolts like a train
Let loose the screams of a mad hurricane
Bring down the water in buckets and all
Shake up the earth where all here will fall

But nothing, no splash, no flash and no sound
all that is left is my feet on the ground
Now I remember that life was a ball
When I was the person in search of it all

There's one in a million I'd be here today
There's one in a million that I get to stay
And if I ask my maker to see me through
When it seems there's nothing more that I can do

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