

## 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 shrinking and shrinking 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 wanna notice chances I've passed without notice  
I wanna see details previously veiled  
I wanna 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 wanna 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 wanna 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  
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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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