

Annotations of an Autopsy

"Nice Day"

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If you like my home you can stay a while
And warm your coughing kids.
I don't mean to bring you no trouble,
Just a warm bed, and a cold drink,
And a lovely time for resting,
For resting in awe
Of how damn beautiful this place can be
When it takes your mind,
And leaves your heart.
That's when you'll know what to do, son.
That's when it all comes back;
The peace, the joy, the love.
What you've been looking for,
What you've been missing so long.
I love you, so.
So what's all this for anyway?
Why are you working so hard?
For a pocket full of change?
Cloth and copper?
Put down all that shit,
And come out side with me.
It's such a nice day!
If you like my home you can stay a while
And warm your coughing kids.
I don't mean to bring you no trouble,
Just a warm bed, and a cold drink,
And a lovely time for resting,
For resting in awe
Of how damn beautiful this place can be
When it takes your mind,
And leaves your heart.
That's when it all comes back;
The peace, the joy, the love.
What you've been looking for,
What you've been missing so long.
I love you, so.
It's such a nice day.

