

AS WE TRADE IN YESTERDAY FOR TODAY

6-16-14

(#63)

REFRAIN: Confessions that brought us
(Part 1) lessons that taught us
 to be careful of the things we should say.
 While just biding our time
 as if *living* were a crime
 as we trade in yesterday for today.

1. Digging through the pile
of the dreams we deemed worthwhile
to salvage something dear enough to save;
now and then we found a gem
though it became a rootless stem
needing dauntless courage that proved us not that brave.

REFRAIN: Coming, going,
(Part 2) never knowing,
 this time whether she would go or stay.
 While throwing away time
 as if it weren't a crime
 idly trading in yesterday for today.

[INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND]

2. Since memory could erase it
some never came to face it
that they turned their back on promises of dreams
that they tragically would never reach,
but magically conceal the breach,
pretending they were mere child's play
flowed away, in dried-up streams.

[REPEAT FULL REFRAIN]

3. Too daunting, it would prove to some,
too haunting, where we'd come from
to see truly the road on which we'd been;
without coloration of retrospection
weaving its deceiving reflection
justifying the state of dying we're in.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. A few still chase the rainbows
I happen to be one of those;
because without it, right or wrong, my soul would die.
Life without reaching for more
is death that's leaching from the core
and everything worth living for, would be a lie.

[REPEAT REFRAIN PART 1, AND FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: June 13-16, 2014