

It Is What It Is

The Antlers

This is the first day the flowers wilt and fold
Nothing reverses, aridity takes hold

The call coulda been answered
The wall woulda been questioned
The fall shoulda been prevented

But it is what it is

This is the first day our friend is free from pain
Voyaging on, while the rest of us remain

The call coulda been answered
The wall woulda been questioned
The fall shoulda been prevented

But it is what it is