

Lovely

Atmosphere

Lovely

Have I told you I'm so impatient?
What I meant is there's no escaping
I practiced my smile, laughing and singing
Protect you in between the span of my wings and
Heard y'all was flying to Mars, but
I think maybe y'all trying too hard, huh
I used to feel like a weirdo
'Cause it was so difficult to be cheerful and
We trying to reach and explore
In case I can locate some supportive resources
Afford us the breath of existence before
Metamorphosis is more than just metaphor for next
I was watching my son play piano and
Thinkin' 'bout how we survived that avalanche
Lookin' down at these shoes that I'm standin' in
I might be happy, this might be happenin'

All this love and all is lovely
Feels so good, can't take shit from me, I mean
All our days, no storms, just sunny
It's sweet like honey, it's sweet, lovely

When I told you that a sad song was simple
What I meant was, the parts sound familiar
In the dark, watch you dance with your shadow
Loneliness feel like it's sharp enough to kill you
But even when you got somebody to build with
Won't automatically promise it's solid
Keeping my feet planted firm in my footprint
Learning to look through the clouds when they crowd it
When the thunder hits louder than hunger
Start running for cover, cut off and block numbers
I honestly wonder if I'm just trapped under the
Thumb of the weather or whatever's up there
Trying to use all my colors to paint with
I flew up to space just to find isolation
So I'll be the starlight that started tonight
Gotta love myself, so I can love you right, right?

All this love and all is lovely
Feels so good, can't take shit from me, I mean
All our days, no storms, just sunny
It's sweet like honey, it's sweet, lovely

Jeg ved at når jeg dør, så sker der ingenting
For ligesom at jeg ikke eksisterede før jeg blev født, så kommer jeg heller
ikke til at eksistere når jeg er død
Og jeg ved at det betyder at jeg hverken kommer til at tænke eller føle noget,
når jeg først er død
Og det er selvfølgelig en ret deprimerende tanke at have, men jeg har heller
ikke lyst til at leve mit liv og lades som om der er noget som jeg godt ved
der ikke er
Og slet ikke når det kommer til døden
Så på nogen måde så føler jeg mig egentlig lidt heldig fordi jeg er så bevidst
om hvad det er jeg har i mit liv, og hvad jeg så ikke har når jeg er død

Fordi så behøver jeg ikke gå og måle livet på langs og vente på hvad der er
for enden, fordi det ved jeg godt
Og i stedet for så kan jeg holde mit fokus på hvad det er jeg vil have ud af
det, mens jeg har det