

All At Once

Brett Dennen

The undertaker takes another pawn
And into the ellipse another life is born
A beggar's burning in the morning sun
Below the window with a kitchen where the 'frigerator hums

A bird is flying from a tunnel to a church
That has no steeple where the people bow their heads
A glowing spark it cuts the darkness with a sharpness
And it burns and churns and learns and then erupts

All at once imagination flows like love sweet love
Excuse me if I pull the rug out from what I've become
I feel everything and nothing all at once
Excuse me if I rise into my finest hour
All at once I am a hero and a coward
All at once

The moon is playing ping pong with the tide
Some fish look like birds, jocks don't hate the nerds
A city somewhere sinking in the rain
While a heatwave takes a dive and children go outside again

Someone is fighting for a seat at a tilted table
Just to learn to play a game that has been rigged
Others confuse their paystub with their purpose working for retirement
On country club with a pension 'round their wrist

All at once forests are growing like love sweet love
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