

Everending

Cursive

We think we want to live forever
It's an unrealistic feat
I don't want to live forever
I can't bear the agony

I don't want to live to outlove everyone
Goddamn – one life is hard enough
All this beauty's everending

Every sunrise you attempt
Every sunset you neglect
They're counting down to finity
Nothing seems so evergreen
When everything is everending

It's that time of year again
Tree's stripped of their elegance
Our skeletons ache in our skins
Seasons passing, as do we
You and me are everending
You and me are everending
You and me are ever –
Trying to make a diamond out of coal
Trying to make a mountain out of mulch

Everybody's drinking heavy
We're in a hurry to be done
The point of all of this eludes us
Like a snowflake on the tongue

We're uniquely on the brink of extinction –
This blip of life is one and done
All this beauty's everending

I try to find significance
In each line that I commit
An exercise in senselessness
Time will scrub our past from us
Memory is everending

In the Winter of our lives
Will we hibernate or fight?
What's the upside to survive
It may be short and ran it's course
Life is rich and everending
Life is rich and everending
Life is rich and ever –
Trying to make a molehill seem more grand
Trying to make a mountain –

It's just sand upon eroding shores
A city bombed and since ignored
A simple dream you can't recall
A glimpse into a crystal ball
You and me, forever everending
A brilliant flash of fantasy

Trying to make this life seem less absurd
Trying to make a mountain out of words