Falling and spinning
Losing and winning
Keeping my head
Watching for signals
Wearisome vigil
Was I misled
I remember you said
That you don't want to forget me
It doesn't matter
Which of our fantasies fled.

Every tomorrow
Looking to borrow
A piece of today
Run a bit faster
Here comes the catcher
Making his play
You had better not stay
You will soon be surrounded
It doesn't matter
Which of our fantasies stay.

Lonely and winsome
Calling for someone
Living right now
Something is shallow
Ugly and hollow
Doesn't even allow you
To want to know how
You might

Live for the living
Give for the giving
Moment by moment
One day at a time
It doesn't matter
It's nothing but dreaming
Anyhow.