Sometimes I see things that Other people don't see and Sometimes I do not see them

I don't apologize Anymore I just lace up My gray sneakers

I can't wake up all the time Or even half the time or Even be on time

Now the backyard is thickening How is it everything Living will one day die

The dirt is all clean And the branches are crisscrossing Everything's sun in my eyes

I can't be there all the time Or even half the time or Even tell you the time

When up in the clouds are sea dogs
And kites and big white basketballs
The backyard is thickening
How is it everything
Everything is alive
Alive, alive

Past the woods
And the skokie lagoons
We were half drunk and bulldozing lake Michigan

I was free to choose Not to be me or you Who am I ever and ever again

I can't be me all the time Or even half the time or Ever make up my mind

When up in the clouds are sea dogs
And kites and big white basketballs
Monsters appearing
In a cottonball line
Everything is alive
Alive, alive