Writingis There Anything Left

Is there anything left Maybe steak and eggs Waking up to washing up Making up your bed

Making up your bed Lazy days my razor blade Could use a better edge

It's enough to make you laugh Relax in a nice cool bath Inspiration for navigation Of our new found craft I know you and you know me It's always half and half

And we were oh oh, so you know Not the kind to dawdle Will the things we wrote today Sound as good tomorrow We will still be writing In approaching years Stifling yawns on Sundays As the weekends disappear

We could stretch our legs if we'd half a mind But don't disturb us if you hear us trying To instigate the structure of another line or two Cause writing's lighting up And I like life enough to see it through **Elton John**