

# Joy Ephemeral

## Free Throw

There is a certain scent  
It always seems to be present  
On the nicest days  
It cascades through my window  
While you navigate your car  
Through a maze of winding back roads  
And for a second  
I feel an unfamiliar sense of nostalgia  
And at the stop sign  
I finally realize  
We haven't moved

Turn to see you smiling at me  
Warmly observing

I have casted sadness out into the ether for so long  
There is no joy left to find

At our destination  
Just a quaint and simple gathering  
Of people that we know and love  
Everyone's in good spirits  
Joking and cracking up  
There is something in the air  
I can't describe it  
Let it wrap around me

Silently observing you laughing  
And then you notice  
And smile back at me

I have long been casting sadness out into the ether  
But for once I think I'm at a joyous moment in time  
It feels like everything is in slow motion but I know its truly fleeting  
Let this linger and enjoy the ride  
Of course I know that this will fade  
Push that thought out of my brain  
Now is not the time to overanalyze  
Soak it in  
Appreciate the subtle warmth of its embrace  
So I can cherish this experience long after it dies

Just let it linger  
Let it stall  
Let it slow down to a crawl  
Let it drag it's feet along  
Cause with a blink it could be gone

There is a certain scent  
It always seems to be present  
On the nicest days  
It's always fleeting and never lasts