

The Year In Review

Her Space Holiday

This year went by in the usual way
Some friends were lost
Some friends were made
Money was spent
Money was saved
And in the end were all OK
In the end were all OK

Maps were drawn and plans were blown
A ring was bought and rice was thrown
She'll sit in the second row
Looking at her heart up on the stage
What a way to end her day

If time is measured in memories
Don't set your clock to misery
The clicks should come from what you got
And not the things that you lost

Sing out sing out sing out your joy
Raise up raise up raise up your voice

And life goes on and on and on and on

Her love lies in a hospital bed
With tubes and wires that keep him fed
And when the lights go green to red
She whispers I wish that I could take your place
Because I don't think that I could stand to sleep
Inside of our wedding bed without your kisses and your freezing
feet
Or getting dressed inside a closet filled with your old clothes
A thousand picture frames screaming out he's not coming home

Because time elapsed photography
Will hold your smile unnaturally
Your face is framed with what you lost
And not the things that you want

Sing out sing out sing out your joy
Raise up raise up raise up your voice

And life goes on and on and on and on