

Nothing I Can Do About It

Idlewild

When you get older and that novelty goes
And all you can see is just a burned out candle
Where there used to be flames
There's only absence smoking away
All that art was made to be made
And not to be kept by no one
Not even the one who made it
It's full of the things that you said
And forgotten that you could still say
Every time by time
I think I know what I'm talking about
There are a million suns
Not just the one you're sitting under
And there's
Nothing I can do about it
There's nothing I can do or say
There's nothing I can do about it
Even if I could
I'd only walk away

When you get older and that novelty goes
Of mixing up myths with music that uses hope
To keep within despair
You can make sure the bookshelves are alphabetical
Poetical, non political
Over a glass of Ricard at the Grey Cat Cafe
Every time by time
I think I know what I'm talking about
Taking a breath was the only thing certain
But even now that's not so certain
And there's
Nothing I can do about it
There's nothing I can do or say
There's nothing I can do about it
Even if I could
I'd only walk away
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