

The Jar

Makari

You've waited your whole life in a jar
Complacent, gazing up at the stars
You count and count until there's nothing left
Cause if you land on one, the rest are dead
And all the ripples in the universe
Are the wrinkles forming on your skin
From throwing your tomorrows to the wind

We can't pretend
It's alright, it's alright until our aspirations turn to dust
Dreams overhead
Out of time, can't decide on who to be 'cause one life's not enough

The spark fades, the spool unwinds
A truth as certain as the changing tides
Don't go wasting your youth on a stifled plot
Just take hold of the fruit before branches rot away
Eclipse your fate

We can't pretend
It's alright, it's alright until our aspirations turn to dust
Dreams overhead
Out of time, can't decide on who to be 'cause one life's not enough

Approaching the edge, you carry on with your collection of regrets
Singing a swan song from the comfort of your bed
Until it dawns that there is nothing left ahead
Just the end

We can't pretend
It's alright, it's alright until our aspirations turn to dust
Dreams overhead
Out of time, can't decide on who to be 'cause one life's not enough