

# Sightsee

Naethan Apollo

No it's messed up because it's almost like it's easier  
To focus on the negative things in life y'know  
Even though there's so much good  
Hello

Too many people get caught on what might be  
How you gonna walk the path of life and never stop to sightsee  
Too many people getting caught up on what might be  
How you gonna walk the path of life and never stop to sightsee

I love the sight of my package arriving in the mail  
I love the sound of my clippers when I be trimming nails  
I love to see my friends all gather around a fire  
Telling stories, switching tales  
I love dogs with swishing tails  
I love the way my hair looks with a fresh cut  
But guess what  
I also like the way it looks all grown out  
I love the sound of garbage hitting dumpsters when it's thrown out  
And jamming in my car even tho my speakers blown out

Too many people get caught on what might be  
How you gonna walk the path of life and never stop to sightsee  
Too many people getting caught up on what might be  
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Sometimes I get so caught up  
I don't know what comes over me  
So I stop, stop and stare  
At the world surrounding me  
All the clouds in the sky  
And the trees all turning green  
And the stars in the night  
There's so many things to see

I love to see the Moon out chilling with the Sun  
I hate going to work but love the feeling when I'm done  
I love to see sidewalks  
Specifically the ones with impressions of dog paws like  
Just imagine this, right  
The cement is still wet  
Somebody's dog  
Barrels through this wet cement  
Leaving their paw prints in the sidewalk, forever  
I'm sorry but that's super  
Funny to me  
And a mountain sunset is really something to see  
I'm looking forward to my future, I got someone to be  
I'm a nobody, yes, but nobody is me  
And on the way I'll stop to sight see  
I love how warm and beautiful a summer night be  
I love the morning when the room is full of light beams  
Speaking of summer, I gotta thank the sun  
For turning pimples into freckles, I'm way hotter when it's done  
I love to hear the crickets sing  
Or when hummingbirds fly, and you can't even see their wings  
I love that platypi exist

What even are those

I love when I remember to buy bar soap before I've run out of bar soap

I love when my clothes match, I have no sense of style

Or when I get see a rainbow for the first time in a while

I love to make people smile

I love jigsaw puzzles

I love putting my ear to a can and listening to the soda bubble