

For Things That Haven't Come Yet

Nana Grizol

I saw the best minds of my generation
Passed out in their prime
Cuz we were waiting for a suitable time for waking up

I must have looked in your eyes
About two thousand times
But I never saw a sign
No nothing to say, this was a time for giving up

And if somehow you still believe in love try not to let it hurt so bad
Don't you know that you always
Had everything that you need

If there's something in the stars above the sights
Our sentiments, and masses of gasses
I would swear, it still wouldn't have drawn itself to me
But why should it?

I had a dream about parking lots,
And shopping malls, and lines
The only words anyone could muster
Were just lies, and lies, and lies,
And am I ashamed, am I ashamed
To engage in these infantile notions of pain
When we wake up it's always the same
Though I hope everything is okay

I took a walk in your shoes
You know that I got the blues
Thinking bout how there's this wall
They made climbers of us all
Till we eventually fall and

So you talk about your ideals
Like they're not how you feel
Like they're a dream you hold inside
An old plan left unrealized until the day that it died

Well if you're waiting on the world to change
Don't waste you precious heart
Oh, I know that you are too
Smart to think that it will

That sure is one way to live
But one day something has got to live
And if you're not ready
Well you're sure to fancy yourself, oh so still

So don't try so hard
For things that haven't come yet
Don't live your life like it's already gone
Don't listen to the closed set
It's nobody, just trying to make them self feel better with a song