Echoes

Tennis

Finally found a place to lay my head
Looks so good from down here on this hospital bed
I'll be the one to be undone
I'll go where the sun isn't shining

Once I was young
Those days are long gone
Suddenly I'm thirty-three
And on a gurney

Apologies and obligations
All the myriad sensations compounding

Echoes in my brain
Echoed in refrain
Always a replay
Like a Grecian tragedy
Oh where the time goes

Who really knows

You said, ‘Get a doctor my wife's going under'
She's off where the sun isn't shinning
I thought I would argue
Or cleverly bargain
It looks like I won't be going down stoically

Oh to love you and be loved
To have the final memory of you compounding

Echoes in my brain
Echoed in refrain
Echoes all the same way, away

Oh where the time goes
Who really knows

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