

# Fruition

The Wild Reeds

I used to love excuses then I realized they play no part  
In real life that's conducive to the dream which I work hard  
To bring fruition, to finish in good light  
And the laziness behind me wasted all my precious time

I wasted all my precious time  
Then I realized I'm not looking for happiness  
I'm looking for work

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh

Check under the mats, behind the doors, and in-between  
The alleyways and gutters that proclaim our lives less clean  
If you're looking you won't find it so it's best to be content  
With the shortcomings and fallouts we now look back and resent

Oh, and I resent  
When I realize I'm not looking for happiness  
I'm looking for worth

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh

If you expect something simple  
Like love, or a song to  
Bring you lasting happiness  
Well you ought to try not to

For I've learned it's much harder  
To pay attention, to work smarter  
Through the life choices we make  
You can't expect to make a mistake

I am not looking  
For lasting happiness  
For if it was there all the time, Dear  
Then this world would be bliss

Would there be something missing?  
Something missing from all of this?  
What would make the good times good?  
And the bad times necessary to get through?

I know I'll get there, I've been working harder  
When I realized I wasted my time

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh

I'm only trying to make more minutes  
If I could figure out how to stretch it  
There'd be time for all the love  
In the room