This morning when the sun came up, I was still lyin' down in my bed. But it started burning real bright Whether or not It was shining on my head.

Just today another flower bloomed And I just walked right on by. It became a little swirl of fantasy Whether or not It caught my eye.

I could just go round bein' down, sleepin' late, Runnin' round in a state, feelin' dead in the head Cause of all the things that people said. But none of them can get inside of me.

I think I'd rather just decide not to hide From the facts of the dark and relax cause the spark Of the fire that's inside me isn't goin out. The darkness just ain't gonna swallow me (Because I'm gonna live eternally.)

I think about myself so much, It kinda makes me ill.
I probably oughta let my cup
Just fill up
But overfill.