Serendipity

Ommatidia

So long ago on a summer day
I put my best shirt on
I took you to the matine
With money from mowing lawns
Money from mowing lawnsYou worked down at the Dairy Queen
We hit it off from the start
Now there's a blizzard in between
And frost inside a heartIf I had a good reason
I would share it with you
When the coldest season came
Making room for something newGood for you
Good for me
Call it serendipityWalking on coals just trying to get through
But summers don't last that long
All that is left here, is the truth
Everything else is goneGone without a good reason for me
To share with you
When the coldest season came
Making room for something newGood for you
Good for me
Call it serendipityIf I could only hit my stride
I'll make it to the other side
I don't wanna be roadkill
When there's half a cup to fill, to fillGood for you
(Call it serendipity)
Good for me
(Serendipity)Call it serendipity
Call it serendipity
Call it serendipityWalking on coals just trying to get through
Now summers don't last so long
All that is left here, is the truth
Everything else is gone

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