

Today Is the Day That I Got Old

Echo Orbiter

Today's the day that I got old and lost touch
Seen a minute spit out a day
Wasn't the day that I swallowed a thousand evils
And gave birth to a night of ghostly adolescence

Today's the day that I got old
Ordinary day; the arrival of my impending suicide
Wasn't the day that the concepts and ideas, explanations, recollections
Sliced this now infected wound

I've gotten nothing out of life; there's gotta be more than this
I head back to the park bench, the "dark side of the moon", the salamander Stream, the incinerator trails, leading
out to "Jupiter"
"Boy Scout Island", "the race", and the trusty old trestle
Reintroduce myself slow, and alone this time for keeps
To see how different it all is being old
The laughter, the kisses, long gone with the thousands of tides and sunsets
Strange to live beyond it all
My mouth and lungs are still caught in endless nights
As the forever mornings bleed into candlelight where my eyes and my heart Refuse to negotiate
After mangling my head with ideas, I will sleep
To live life perfect cannot be done awake

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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