

Lillian

Corey Cyr

I was staring up and wondering, wondering if there was something.
But you and I both know that out there is nothing.
Life has me by the seams, wandering through a dream,
Why wont I wake up, jump, and start to scream?
It's like everything's a gamble, so onward I ramble,
And the winds a blowin' in.
And if it wasn't for sweet Lillian,
I'd never go home again.I was searching for a light, a dawn to the darkest night.
A shadow on my left and no one on my right.
I feel the tracks beneath my feet, the sound is so bittersweet,
Kicking around the rocks sounds so lonely to me.
Now my feet are growing heavy, my heartbeat slow and steady,
And the winds a blowin' in.
And if it wasn't for sweet Lillian,
I'd never go home again.I was rollin' down the street, to the breeze like a tumble weed,
I didn't know what to say, I forgot how to see.
You see I forgot the score, I couldn't dream no more,
Felt like I was being dragged across that killing floor.
Now I'm staring in the mirror, back on lost forgotten years,
And the winds a blowin' in.
And if it wasn't for sweet Lillian,
I'd never go home again.

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