

# Ceiling Gazing

Mark Kozelek

Laying in my bed, ceiling gazing  
Wide awake with jet-lag from Australia  
Got a stack of mail, and a wedding invitation  
From a new, young relative I never even knew

Got me thinking about my grandpa for some reason  
Met him half a dozen times in a nursing home  
The last time I saw him, he was in a box  
And they were lowering him into the ground

St. Mary's Church stood so high  
It was the first and the last time I saw my dad cry  
The ground had a thin coat of snow,  
And we wondered off in the cold.

It's 3:47 AM June 13th  
It's my sister's birthday today, I think  
Gonna give her a call, and see how she's doing  
She had a rough divorce, I hope she's improved

I wanna reach out, and give her my love  
Put a smile on her face, like when we were young  
Listening to records from the library  
Hermit of Mink Hollow and Dreamboat Annie

She lives with her daughters, all alone  
Across the street from a cornfield in Ohio  
One's four, one's seven, and I love them so,  
I wanna live a long time, and see them grow.

Outside my window tonight  
Sausalito's twinkling lights  
My love's beside me, deep asleep  
Dog is laying between my feet

Outside my window tonight  
A cargo ship's cruising by  
And I'm so happy to be alive  
To have these people in my life

Laying in my bed, ceiling gazing  
Can't make my mind stop from racing  
It's not good or bad, it's just how god made me  
To lay awake at night, ceiling gazing.

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Lyrics submitted by james ermilio.

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