

Some Trivial Pursuit

Krystle Warren

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I take the train station to station
Its one of my few luxuries
Besides my last sip of coffee
And eyeing the man across from meHe is lost
Lost in the papaer
Hes chasing some trivial pursuit
Some propaganda for your honey suckle dreams
That somehow grasp the dayI get off, take a step. Step, stop, look around
I cant find the time.
And theres a man holding court int he market and I cant conjure up a dime.
His cheeks are kissed with mid December chill
Like a gnome planted firmly in the garden.And then the sky puts on her make-up.
Shes in her evening gown
She coyly accepts the city lights
And wears them in her crownLaying in bed, I cant hear the side streets
Ive blocked the record playing
Though its singing just for me
And before drifting into sleep
I hear Kyra say
Is that why people think life is beautiful ? Because they know that it ends ?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>