

# 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 papae  
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  
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