Writing

OPGave

Is there anything left
Maybe steak and eggs
Waking up to washing up
Making up your bedLazy days, my razor blade
Could use a better edgeIt's enough to make you laugh
Relax in a nice cool bath
Inspiration for navigation
Of our new found craftOh, I know you and you know me
It's always half and halfAnd we were oh oh, so you know
Not the kind to dawdle
Will the things we wrote today
Sound as good tomorrowWe will still be writing
In approaching years
Stifling yawns on Sundays
As the weekends disappearWe could stretch our legs if we'd half a mind
But don't disturb us if you hear us trying
To instigate the structure of another line or two
'Cause writing's lighting up and I like life enough to see it throughAnd we were oh oh, so you know
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