All the Birthdays

The Apartments

O it's madtime bedtime and full of possibilities
All the birthdays come at once
Been swamped by vaudeville?
Can't defeat your innocence
Though it's good for only little tears from Kitten
I'm slow with small talk, we used to get on famously
Now there's nothing to perfect
Got sold on big talk it just doesn't matter anymore
It's cold, you'd better come on insideSo you get restless don't it get the same for everyone?
Convinced by only one time in their lives
And been full of gifts - you have no one to give them to
When all the birthdays come at once.
Keep your distance the game's not worth the candle of confusing
vanity with power
You say I seem so distant lost all sense of consequences
But I try to keep this world alight
Vanished days only mean so much by vanishing
All the birthdays are best forgotten
So I shrug my shoulders and slip into another tongue
Knowing nothing can be perfect
Took that curse - there's nothing left could do us any harm
Spare me the rituals of sorrow
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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