A Heavy Abacus

The Joy Formidable

Here we are bending feet
In the dark before dreamless sleep
Cloaks that spot, that shiver, that breeze
Throws you in the dark
Happiness, it won't last long
And this child behind stores it all
The failed man's curse
And the cost of nonchalance
I thank you sly, watchful gene
A plastic life up my sleeve
If you've followed this far
You've realized nothing
Now your world is here
Watch it disappear
Abacus haunting me
Abacus watching me
Abacus haunting me

Abacus watching me
And it all plays out
And it always comes around
The message fades but the mess prevails
You reckless thing leaving you in our hands
Abacus haunting me
Abacus watching me
Abacus haunting me
Abacus watching me
All we have is this chance called memory
(Haunting me)
All we have is this chance called memory
(Watching me)
All we have is this chance called memory
(Haunting me)
All we have is this chance called memory

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