A Moment Of Temporary Color

Jackie Greene

The summer birds have flown off to find another home I long to go but I am uninvited I am a stranger here strangled by my every fear The thoughts inside my head keep me divided

I can't stand myself 'cause I feel like someone else And I don't mind I can't even tell if I'm sick or if I'm well I just don't

The purpose of my mission was to see the ocean I have not seen the ocean or tasted the rain If you will not let me land this airplane

I will smile someday about the melancholy gray Swallows me I will dream out loud among the color and the clouds Where I'll be

Everything we have in life will go away I am afraid but I'm not the only one I will leave the world and all I cannot stay I am afraid but I'm not the only one

The summer birds have flown off to find another home I long to go but I am uninvited I am a stranger here strangled by my every fear