

# Here's to Life

## Streetlight Manifesto

How did Camus really die that night?  
Were they right?  
When he died was it really his time?  
Or was it suicide?  
And Holden Caulfield is a friend of mine  
We go drinking from time to time  
and I find, it gets harder every time

Back Off!  
You're out on the street again  
Don't you stop!  
Did you know you couldn't swim?  
Back Off!  
You're out on the street again  
I'm not going to play if there ain't no way I'll win!

Hemingway never seemed to mind the banalities of a normal life  
and I find, it gets harder every time  
So he aimed the shotgun into the blue  
Placed his face in between the two  
and sighed, "Here's To Life!"

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Hey there Salinger, What did you do?  
Just when the world was looking at you  
To write anything, that meant anything  
You told us you were through  
And it's been years since you passed away  
but I see no plaque, and I see no grave.  
And I can't help believing, you wanted it that way.

Vincent Van Gogh, Why do you weep?  
You were on your way to heaven, but the road was steep  
And who was there to break your fall?  
We're guilty, One and All

And I don't know much, but I do know this  
With a golden heart, comes a rebel fist  
But I can't help agreeing with those that would not quit.

And it makes me sick when I think of it  
All my heroes could not live with this  
and I hope you rest in peace  
Because with us, You never did!  
And K.D.C., you were much too young!  
And you changed my life!  
But I draw the line at suicide!  
Here's To Life!!