

4:49 AM

By Richard Paul

Hours before we have to wake up

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On another grim day to despise,

*-- *-- **---

Do you hate it as much as I do?

--*-- **--- *-

Will it be like this till we die?

-*-- *_- **---

Who will shriek for attention today?

--*-- ---*--- *-

And how's the world's doom our fault now?

---*--- **--- ---*---

Whose stupidity gets in our way?

---*--- *_- **--- **---

And what should we try not to say?

--*--- *_- **---

CHORUS

But this is not the time for the world,

*-- *_- **--- ---*---

The sun isn't here and you are still near,

*-- **--- **--- **---

Our arms around each other still curled,

**--- ---*--- **--- ---*---

No snideness will see us unfurled.

--*--- *_- ---*---

CHORUS END

What manner of fools must we now endure

---*--- **--- *_- ---*---

Whilst sense holds us back by its wont?

**--- **--- **---

Imagine the guilt if we did as we want,

*-- **--- **--- **---

Far worse than the hate when we don't.

---*--- **--- **---

I wish my thoughts could be silent at will,

---*--- ---*--- *_- ---*---

Should there not be serenity here?

*-- *_- **---

Would that I could, my own nonsense kill,

---*--- **--- **--- **---

And just be here with you, calm and still.

*-- *_- **--- **--- **---

CHORUS

To wake up each day should not be such a curse,

---*--- **--- **--- **--- **---

But without you it would be so much worse.

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CHORUS

-* - = Suggested Stressed Syllables

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