**Beware Eternity**

A flower garden grows outside the window where I make my bed

Last night the ladybugs plucked lullabies on a silver spider web

Woke up right at daybreak, poked my head outside the door

The thrust of morning sunlight knocked me to the kitchen floor.

Beware eternity swill end, tomorrow afternoon

And infinity begins on the corner of the moon

When I come back to my senses, find them stolen everyone

I’ll be glad I still have my sense of imagination.

The tickling of a yellow sky, the hum of a new daylight

The noise of newborn flowers breaking open in the dead of night

Standing with my mouth wide open in the crazy poring rain

I can taste a grain of heaven like a mist of white champagne

Beware eternity swill end, tomorrow afternoon

And infinity begins on the corner of the moon

When you come back to your senses, find them stolen everyone

You’ll be glad you still have your sense of imagination.

The taste of blue the smell of black the sound of lamplight fully lit

The sight of air so crystal clear you can see—see yourself in it

Stealing stitches of the setting sun the stars fill up with light

Hear the muffled sound of a million eyelids closing for the night

Beware eternity swill end, tomorrow afternoon

And infinity begins on the corner of the moon

When you come back to your senses, and they’re there not a one

Just be glad you still have your sense of imagination.

I’ll jump as high as I can jump and leave the world to spin around

I’ll be all the way to paradise before I finally come down

Standing with my mouth wide open in the crazy blowing rain

Can taste a grain of heaven, tastes just like sweet champagne