

Consider it Fixed

Lucy Conner

Under the weather
And the weather is gray.
It feels hot, and cold.
Two tablespoons of honey.

To second guess is
To consider the truth
But no need to worry
Two tablespoons of honey.

Unreasonable questioning drives us insane
But is it ourselves or them that's causing this pain

A moment of good
Will likely pass, so believe
Good will never last.
Two tablespoons of honey

And they taste so sweet,
But are gone so fast,
Two tablespoon of honey
That will never last.

The moon is absent and the sun is missing too
And everything we knew happens not to be true

So alls a bit off,
But just stay still and
Consider it fixed with
Two tablespoons of honey.

Listen to the rudimentary rhythm of
A song that sings of a paradise up above.

A fantasy world,
A life after death, we
Won't escape, without
Two tablespoons of honey.

Because with honey we thrive,
It's how we survive
Two tablespoons of honey
To keep us alive.