

Everyday the sun shines

I can remember when there was sun in the summer  
Then it got cold in the winter  
In the spring I saw rain

All of a sudden it felt like it was summer when it was spring

I was driving down the street  
watching the car in front of me  
Then I watched the car that turned at the stop light

I could see with my own two eyes  
Black gas coming from the gold engine

The sun is not suppose to shine everyday

I ask myself  
why is the sky gray instead of white  
Why is the dirt dry instead of moist  
Why is the sea rising to my knees  
Why am I afraid that the world can pass away