

Floating In The Balance

Sarah Jarosz

Sonic satisfaction
Holds my ears in sweet embrace
The endless chain reaction
Of what we give and what we take

Going through the motions
And acting out this part
Sifting through the pages
Of the life that I can start

Calloused fingers fumble
On the boardwalk of my muse
Feeling fit to crumble
Some days I wake up with the blues

Holding onto my time
Or at least what I've got left
I'll work with what I'm given
And I'll dream up all the rest

Throw away the watches
Call off every bet
The time ain't mine for saving
But I'll take what I can get

Holding onto wisdom
Of the ones who came before
Floating in the balance
Of the calm before the storm