

# Fair, Once Again

When it feels like  
You've got something to say this time  
Giving barely a word  
Or lackadaisical slur  
Breathing into life, show me the signs  
Pop go the lights

Demerit is always the first light of my day

&lt;i&gt;Fine lines leading me away  
Take down everything you wanted me to say&lt;/i&gt;

Play a blue note  
Onto my heart and soul  
When morning comes  
And once again  
The first attempt will go unmet  
With gladness

The last strike of defense is always the sweetest