

irony

we think one and one makes two
for real who says it's true
a possibility of it being three
is still looking right at me

we have planets out in space
and yet we gotta face
a possibility of them inside us
imploding with no fuss

when fantasy and reality come together to loose sanity
physically I can not see any form of poetry
when they guarantee liberty in a world lost in stability
lovingly I have to flee our system of irony

course if you break it down we don't really know
much at all although
we spend all we got to figure out
the mystery life's all about

what I'd rather like to see
humankind happily
but living life in grace
is hard when answers are chased

leaves us a little more blind
course two more questions arise
the irony of that is just nice