

Like dust

by G. Smith

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1

My life started on a Thursday in fall
I'd like to tell you more about it but I cannot recall
Ain't it strange how we forget those most important first years
That shape who we are, our dreams and our fears

Grown-ups around me tried to teach me better manners
But I always ate too much, be it lasagna or bananas
I learned some handy words like "thank you" and "please"
But sometimes it is still hard not to forget about these

The years went by, my dreams stayed the same
Full of happiness and tenderness, of fortune and fame
Some critics claim that I hardly evolved
But I won't change my running system, fuck you all, problem solved

Chorus

We are all
Like dust, so small
Close your eye
And time flies by

We feel tall
Before we fall
Blink and stare
What's left is air

2

Most things in life don't go according to plan
Sometimes it doesn't matter, sometimes it breaks a man
When life's a constant change of numbness and pain
It takes all that you've got to stay yourself and stay sane

People don't get you, they just get on your nerves
They tell you he who works hard will get what he deserves
Ain't it absurd to be thinking about that
When it's getting so exhausting just to get out of bed

This pitch black cloud became my constant companion
And this hole I'm in is easily the size of Grand Canyon
You learn to live with it, you learn to move on
And who knows, one day you might find that it's finally gone

Chorus

We are all
Like dust, so small
Close your eye
And time flies by



The real G. Smith

www.therealgsmith.com

We feel tall
 Before we fall
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3

Now I have a solid fanbase, my dream's closer today
 Just a little, but I know that I am on the right way
 And it certainly helps pushing this dark cloud out of sight
 Life does not feel so wrong, some things even feel right

I love the feeling that my thoughts create echoes
 I'm as desperate for more as a bunch of homeless crack hoes
 I share poems, lyrics, paintings, lend my ear, not to mention
 A philanthropist or maybe I just love the attention

There is so much of me in every letter
 And – believe it or not – even my manners got better
 To all you guys who stick with me and don't judge
 I wanna thank you so much, I hope we'll all stay in touch!

Chorus

We are all
 Like dust, so small
 Close your eye
 And time flies by

We feel tall
 Before we fall
 Blink and stare
 What's left is air

We are all
 Like dust, so small
 None of us
 Is worth the fuss

We feel tall
 We're not at all
 Time moves on
 Soon we'll be gone

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