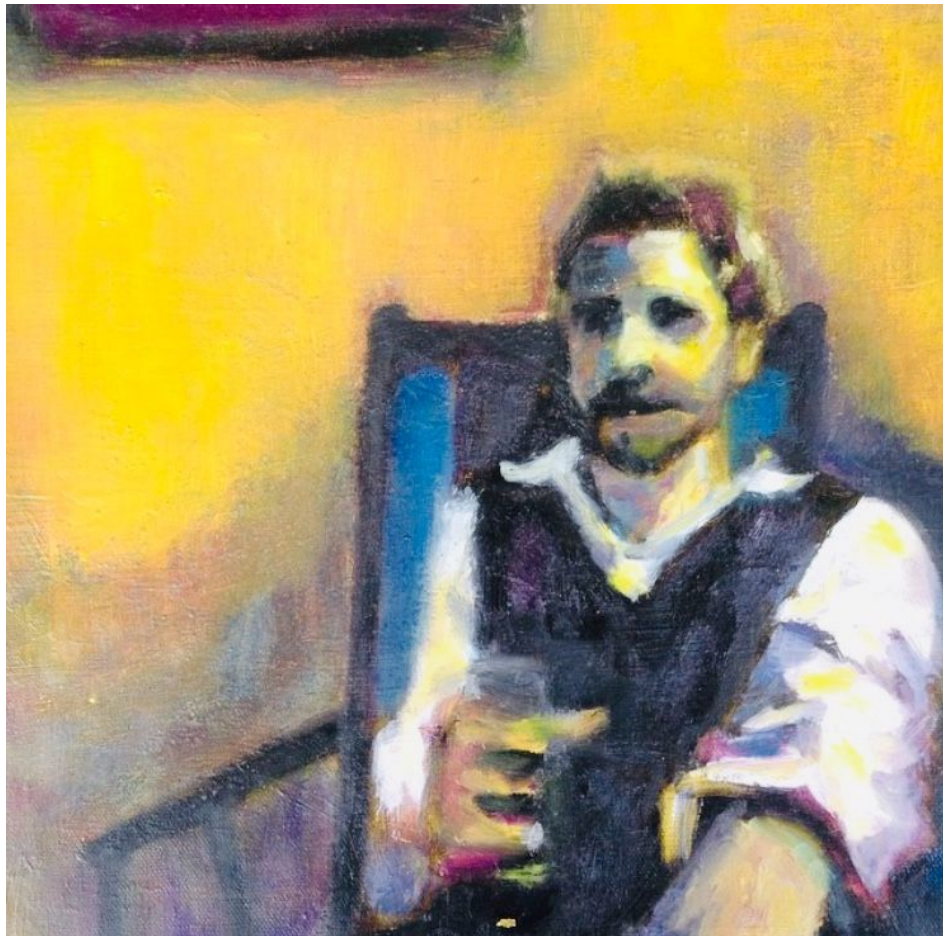


KEITH KUSTERER

'THE LIFETIME OF A BATTERY'



WITH YOU



I WANT TO COUNT THE DAYS WITH YOU
AND KNOW EACH ONE BY HEART
A SWEET EMBRACE TO START EACH MORNING,
TOGETHER OR APART

OUT FROM THE THICK AND IN THE CLEAR
TO VIEW THE HOME I LOVE
IT STANDS TO RISE ABOVE ALL THAT WAS ALONE
OUR HOME,
MY LOVE

I WANT TO MAKE THE MOST WITH YOU
BEATING HEARTS AS ONE
RIDING WILD THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW
TWO ARROWS IN THE SUN

A FOLDING SONG?



SITTING ON A TRAIL, WASTING ALL MY TIME. THE HORSE HAS LOST ITS WAY, OUR RATIONS HAVE DECLINED
I CAN FEEL THE SUN BEAMING DOWN LIKE A STEAM FILLED ENGINE (BURNING RED COALS POUND BY POUND)
'ROUND A DESERT WITHOUT SHADE

I CAN SEE THE SUN OVER THE TOWN, BUT I DON'T KNOW THE WAY TO STAND UP TO ITS BLAZE

RIDERS PASS ME BY, MY MOTIVATION'S DRY. I'VE YET TO SLEEP AWAY THIS HEAVINESS AND HAZE
THERE'S COMFORT IN THE DUST HIDING ME FROM THE DEBTS I OWE; A DREAMER'S GAMBLING BUST
HAUNTING ALL MY DAYS

I CAN SEE THE SUN OVER THE TOWN BUT I DON'T KNOW THE WAY TO LIVE AND NEVER PAY

STILL SITTING ON THIS TRAIL, HALF MY LIFE'S GONE BY. THE HORSE HAS PASSED AWAY AND BEEN EATEN UP BY FLIES
I CAN FEEL THE RAIN, POURING DOWN AS A GIFT FROM HEAVEN, WASHING AWAY ALL OF MY PAIN
I'M LOST AND WON'T BE FOUND

I USED TO SEE THE SUN OVER THE TOWN...

I CAN SEE THAT SUN OVER THE TOWN...

I CAN SEE THE SUN OVER MY TOWN, BROTHER I AIN'T GOING AWAY.
I'M SHINING BRIGHT TODAY.

THE LIFETIME OF A BATTERY



I'VE LIKED SO MANY PICTURES,
SMILED BELOW THE TRENDING MATTERS,
TAGGED FACES THAT LET ME
I'VE PHOTO FLIPPED THROUGH A HISTORY AT HOME.

I ENGINE SEARCH AND COURT BY TEXT
LIKE A JPEG JESTER BEHIND THE WALLS OF THE WEB,
A MASK OF ICON AND A TONGUE OF KEYS
I'M THE SOCIAL KIND WHEN I'M ONLINE

AND I'LL BE HERE WITH YOU AS LONG AS THE LIFETIME OF A BATTERY
I'LL TRY AND POWER THROUGH THE LIGHT OF THE SUN
I WILL STAY IN VIEW JUST AS LONG AS YOU TURN ME ON

THE WONDERS OF...



THERE'S SOMETHING 'BOUT THE WAY YOUR LIFE ACCENTUATES MY SMILE
WHEN I AM HERE AND YOU'RE RIGHT THERE, IT'S FOREVER WORTH MY WHILE
THE SUN SHEDS LIGHT WITH ALL ITS MIGHT, YOUR PORTRAIT IN THE GLOW
ALL THE SECRETS REALIZED, YOU KEEP ME IN THE KNOW

HIT ME WITH THE WONDERS OF... THE BIRDS AND BEES
WINGS OF FIRE, THE BUZZ OF SPRING, YOUR BURNING LOVE
GIVE ME ALL YOU'VE GOT 'CAUSE I CAN NEVER GET ENOUGH

THERE ARE MANY WORDLESS WAYS YOU SPEAK INSIDE MY MIND
A SINGLE STARE AIMED RIGHT AT ME, HOLDS REASON IN A RHYME
AND WHEN YOUR VOICE IS LIFTED UP FOR ALL THE WORLD TO HEAR
I LOSE MY SENSE OF TIME AND PLACE, HOURS TURN TO YEARS

HIT ME WITH THE WONDERS OF... THE BIRDS AND BEES
WINGS OF FIRE, THE BUZZ OF SPRING, YOUR BURNING LOVE
GIVE ME ALL YOU'VE GOT 'CAUSE I CAN NEVER GET ENOUGH

THERE'S NOTHING BUT MOMENTUM SINCE OUR MOMENT FIRST BEGUN
WHILE OTHERS HAVE A WINTER STAY THAT CAN NEVER BE UNDONE
LIFE FOR ME REMAINS THE SAME, ALL FLOWERS STILL IN BLOOM
I'VE NO NEED FOR SEASON'S CHANGE
MY TIME IS SET ON YOU

HIT ME WITH THE WONDERS OF... THE BIRDS AND BEES
WINGS OF FIRE, THE BUZZ OF SPRING, YOUR BURNING LOVE
GIVE ME ALL YOU'VE GOT 'CAUSE I CAN NEVER GET ENOUGH

KILLING TIME



I'M DONE, NO SECOND LOOK STRING IN AND PULL. SHE'S A BORN AGAIN, WITH EYES JUST LIKE A SEAGULL'S
ON THE SHORE, I CRIED OOOOOO-AHH.

SHE PECKED TO FIND PROOF OF A FLOCK- FIT FOOL WITH A CROSSED UP HEART

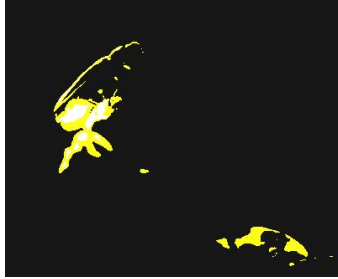
AND I'M FINE WITH BEATING ROUND BUSHES AWHILE
BUT THIS IS KILLING TIME
MMMMM, KILLING TIME.

HOW THEY FALL, THOSE WHO ARE CALLED TO THE FEET OF THE SON
FAITHFUL BELIEVERS, THEIR GUILT O HOW IT WEIGHS ON 'EM
PLEASE SOMEONE TELL 'EM THAT NO LIGHTNING WILL STRIKE THEIR ROOM!
EVEN CHRIST GAVE INTO THE THRILL OF THE MOUNT AND GOT LAID IN THE TOMB

AND I'M FINE WITH BELIEVING IN GOD AND DESIGN
BUT THIS IS KILLING TIME
BEATING ROUND BUSHES ON FIRE
AND KILLING TIME.

AND I'M FINE WITH BELIEVING IN GOD AND DESIGN
BUT THIS IS KILLING TIME
OOOOO, KILLING TIME....

TO CATCH A FIREFLY



A RHYTHM THAT CAN TAP ITS WAY INTO MY HEART
WITH A BREATH IT CAN SPIN YOUR WORLD INTO MY EYES,
COULD TURN ONE'S THOUGHTS TO THINKING THE STARS ARE FIREFLIES

IN SILENCE, IT EXTENDS A HAND TO A PERFECT MATCH
THE HOURS THEY HAVE NO REGRETS BUT ARE FREED OF TIME
TO CATCH A MOMENT WOULD BE TO CATCH A FIREFLY

SIMPLE AS IT SEEMS, YOU'RE ONLY IN MY DREAMS

THE NEARNESS OF YOU, O WHY MUST IT BE FAR AWAY
MY LOVE, IT GROWS GREATER AS TIME GOES BY
TO CATCH A MOMENT WOULD BE TO CATCH A FIREFLY

SIMPLE AS IT SEEMS, YOU'RE ONLY IN MY DREAMS