

# What About Everything?

## Carbon Leaf

Holiday quiet on these streets, except for some stubborn leaves  
That didn't fall with the fall and now they clatter in vain  
Holiday sky, midnight clear, wind is high, hard to steer  
Old muffler rumbles like an old fighter plane  
In search of some rest, in search of a break  
From a life of tests where something's always at stake  
Where something's always so far  
What about my broken car?  
What about my life so far?  
What about my dream?  
What about? What about everything?  
What about aeroplanes?  
And what about ships that drank the sea?  
What about?  
What about the moon and stars?  
What about soldier battle scars  
And all the anger that they eat?  
I am not in need  
Get away and come with me  
Come away with me and we'll see  
If I was right on that night, that a future was made  
Before time takes each year, like a knife cuts it clear  
It's school, then work and then life that just  
sharpens the blade  
I think about time for fun, I think about time for play  
Then I think about being done, with no resume  
With no one left to blame  
What about fortune and fame?  
What about your love to obtain?  
What about the ring?  
What about?  
What about everything?  
What about aeroplanes?  
And what about ships that drank the sea?  
What about? What about the moon and stars?  
What about soldier battle scars  
And all the anger that they eat?  
I am not in need  
Holiday quiet on these streets, except for some reason me  
The hometown harbor lights bright, the sailboats clatter in vain  
Holiday sky, midnight clear, wind is high on this pier  
I find it hard to complain when compared with what about  
What about everything?  
What about aeroplanes?  
And what about ships that drank the sea?  
What about? What about the moon and stars?  
What about soldier battle scars  
And all the anger that they eat?  
What about? What about aliens?

What about you and me and  
What about gold beneath the sea?  
What about?What about when buildings fall?  
What about that midnight phone call?  
The one that wakes you from your peace  
Well, I am not, I am not, I am not in need  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>