

# Joy Electric, Such As It Was

And what of all of these moments?  
Years have made us all opponents  
Works we set out to create  
Are gone or have deteriorated  
From what was young and lighthearted  
I've become as one departed  
To you I have changed, you say  
But every hope I've had's been misplaced

Such as it was  
We take our dreams as they come  
And we sing such as it was  
We see our dreams come undone  
Into memories, into memories

You lowly wear your soft armor  
Hurlled at you by keen archers  
Bring to pass what you confess  
Instead of suffering with much less  
A hope for growth has been so stunted  
Much like ones deterred and hunted  
From the four corners of your life  
Comes the shudderings of lost time

Such as it was  
We take our dreams as they come  
And we sing such as it was  
We see our dreams come undone  
Into memories, into memories

In closing all our dim holdings  
Hurtened by our vast unknowings  
Soon we'll come to each regret  
Numbered with our lack of prospects