



I've got more important things than shiny diamond rings and modern furniture  
(When did all this start?)  
Life before aesthetics was a nail hole in a wall. A borrowed comforter  
(Stand together, fall apart)  
Hear the oceans as they sing  
The mountains and the spring and all it means to me  
(And it crossed my heart)  
Life before aesthetics is a mindset that imparts impossibilities