

Everything

Wood breaks and brick cracks
Shelter? That's exactly what it lacks
Rain seeps through the fissures
Like tears saddening a person's features

A roof crumbles and falls
Until it is nothing at all
Mistaken for security
Quickly turns to questionable misery

Why so sad?
Why trick yourself into thinking it's that bad?
Fooling that your world is a thing
When next you, in your hands, your heart, is everything

The warmth of the sun comes from above
In my mom's arms I feel unconditional love
She glows gold with strength, hope, and safety
She's a part of me, a part of my everything

A strong knowledgeable tree dances in the wind and winks at me
He makes me laugh when I'm sad
He's kind, caring, trusting, he's my dad
He's a part of me, a part of my everything

Three silly playful wolves stand in a pack
But if anything comes near the sun, tree, and me
My brothers are prepared to attack
They are a part of me, a part of my everything

I do not need a house or dime
To live pleasantly in time
Life can take away something, anything
As long as I have my everything

My shelter makes me smile on rainy day
They make me mad, lift me up, makes sure I'm okay
Shelter is what you feel within
What is always there for you through thick and thin

Take away the paint and wood that stands on pillars
Steal away every penny, dime, and green paper we call dollars
All I need is my ardent sun, protective wolves, and caring tree
Who love me for who I am and believe in me

In our circle the sun brings verve, strength, hope, and light
The tree brings devotion, stability, and trust at first sight
The wolves provide liveliness, protection, and escapades
With this, I will forever feel love and joy even when the roof fades

My everything is my family
They fill me with joy, love, strength, and security
A house brings luxury
But a family brings stability

We can take on the world together
Side by side forever
Climbing mountains for each other
Through dark harsh weather

When you find the people who love you so
Don't ever let them go

Love and care for each other
Listen and shelter one another.
You will know the people who love you
When they make you happy, then sad, and mad too
When you're hurt,
They'll be the ones picking you up and wiping of the dirt

So again I say,
Wood breaks and brick cracks
Shelter? That's exactly what it lacks

What makes you smile and laugh every day?
In the darkest moments, what makes you feel okay?
To me, a roof crumbles and falls
Until it is nothing at all

Why should one get so sad?
Why trick yourself into thinking it's that bad?
Fooling that your world is a thing
When next you, in your hands, your heart, is everything

I kiss the loving sun
I wave at the brave wolves as they run
I hug, trusting, the dancing tree
They are a part of me, a part of my everything

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