

Getting there by Dangermouse (Scott Healy)

If you're trying to get out of bed for the fourth day running,

I hope you make the stairs.

If your looking to share the load, I hope your next text ain't dominos.

And If you need to get out,

I hope the next time you get trolleyed ain't at Tesco.

If your the quiet one, I hope it's empty on the back row.

And if your stuck on a bus,

I hope your sat next to the worlds most interesting window.

I hope.

If your in recovery, I hope your welcomed to the flock.

If your hands cradle the cracks of the half empty,

I hope you don't lose a drop,

If you can't keep going I hope you stop,

And if your walking on eggshells, I hope it feels like hopscotch.

If your lost, I hope you know there's no map.

If you take steps, I hope you don't dare to look back.

If you drift turbulent tides,

I hope the clouds part and you slip away in the sunrise.

If your the 1st to serve I hope you get the last slice,

And if your serching for an escape I hope you find paradise.

If it truly hurt, I hope you sobbed.

And if your hearts guarded, I hope you get robbed.

I hope.

If you smile in the face of disaster,

I hope they never spot your grimis.

If your looking for your voice,

I hope you know your, really,really,really, really warm.

If your waiting for diagnosis, I hope there's more for you to do.

And if your greedy , I hope you bite off more than you can chew.

I hope.

If you stitch wounds you had no part in,

I hope you never run out of thread.

And for the people trying to make the stairs,

I hope you get out of bed.