After Life

There's a crack between my hemispheres Like a wrinkle in time That I'm gliding through To be with you... tonight

Like a voice beyond the stratosphere I couldn't hear you 'til now When you floated down Into my dream... so right

Oh, here in the moment soft Oh, before I'm off... Running, running after life

Do feelings have a half-life? When do they give up the ghost? As one's kneeling down To open up the most.

It doesn't lose what you've put inside It seals up like a drum It stores fears & tears For many years to come.

Oh, how can I let them go? Oh, give up control... Running, running after life.

Words & Music: Rob Meany & Bill Mullin Mullin Over Music ASCAP Copyright 2022 Meanwhile back on the concrete Introspection ends To be where I'm meant to be As life intends

The treasure surrounds us In this instance and eternal too Contradicting consolation None the less true

Oh, how it can make me cry

Oh, tears of grace falling while...

Running, running, running.... after life

