

## There's a Line You Draw

There's a line you draw in life.  
On *this* side the sun shines and birds fly;  
You honk at old ladies who drive too slow  
And bust a gut laughing at a funny joke.

On the *other* side, the sun is shining in a different place:  
You don't see birds or hear them  
And people honk at you when you drive.  
You forget how to laugh.

The line is drawn when you're at the doctor's,  
When he says, "There's something here,"  
While he shows you an x-ray of your breast.  
Then the line is drawn and the sun shines only in a different place.