



‘Things Are Piling Up...’

Lyrics

The Covid Composers Songbook

Breath Cycle II

‘Things Are Piling Up...’

I can't do much
I won't do much
They're piling up
They're piling up

Been on my own
For so long
They're piling up
They're piling up

A simple thing
Becomes a scary thing
And things are building up
They're building up

Been on my own
For so long

Things build up
They bring you low
You see them every morning
At the kitchen window

Things are piling up
They're piling up

So I found a mirror in an old box
Reminded me that I'm alive
A high five on the wall

And life is good
And life is grand
And I'm standing up
I'm standing up

I'm standing up