

# Life Doesn't Happen to Me

~ Chris Martin & The Spellerverse 1-28-22

I happen to life like my love for you  
like a song in the heart  
like I am growing smarter  
like new orations everyday.

I happen to like life as an adventure!  
like a cascade of ecclastic lassitude  
like storms to the sky  
like spelling words for the world to see.

I happen to life when I write for in Words We Trust  
like tasting a snowflake on your tongue  
like sin taking form  
like lightning, quick and scorching the earth.

I happen to life like birds wake up singing in the early morning  
when I ride horses with Sofi  
when I am grateful  
kissing the beauty making the freedom kiss you yes yes yes yes  
born a very little babe now I am a loving man.

I happen to life like fire of Mom  
like thunder and hope and opportunity  
poetically like in great wonder  
like an unexpected snowfall, changing the temperature  
and giving the birds a tablet for their feet to speak.

I happen to life like string through a song  
like changing the rules  
like jumping in a huge ocean wave  
like celebrating Danny's new friendship.

I happen to life like plants twist towards sunlight  
like a dance  
like a thought in the mind  
like lighting the wood stove to warm our entire home.