Fill It Up

© John Palme 2009 (to Mia and her dash ring) (D) A 1. There's the day you were born D and the day you'll die. Α D And in between there's a valley a lifetime wide. Α D Fill it up. Fill it up. Α D Fill it up with pleasure. Fill it up with pain. D Α Fill it up waiting for the winter rains. G D Fill it up with long hours and working late. Α D Fill it up with evenings on a sunset lake. D Fill it up. Fill it up. Fill it up.

2. The streams tumble swiftly on their downhill slide.

But they dwindle and dry up on the other side.

Fill it up. Fill it up.

Fill it up with fever. Fill it up with hope.

Fill it up with peering through a telescope.

Fill it up with chaos and running wild.

Fill it up with making a sandwich for a hungry child.

But fill it up. Fill it up. Fill it up. Fill it up.

3. Some days it feels like a walk in the park.

But then the road turns rocky and the day turns dark.

Fill it up. Fill it up.

Fill it up with mischief. Fill it up with strange.

Fill it up with journeys on a midnight train.

Fill it up with fighting a contested will.

Fill it up with sledding down a snow crusted hill.

Fill it up. Fill it up. Fill it up. Fill it up.

4. You may be here for a very long time.

Or this valley may be just a few years wide.

Fill it up. Fill it up.

Fill it up with lonely. Fill it up with friends.

Fill it up with beginnings. Fill it up with ends.

Fill it up with joy beyond your wildest bounds.

Fill it up with struggling in the final round.

Fill it up. Fill it up. Fill it up. Fill it up.