

Roman holiday

Camera Obscura

I've never had a Roman holiday
But I won't hold it against you
The look on your face
When she told you she loved you
Was it priceless? Now it seems you're well connected
You have your own flock of sheep
I don't think they are lost
And I don't think they are discreet I light a scented candle in my room
I'll hold a good thought for you
You were hopeful
You said things would be okay
But they're doom and gloom If I were good at hating, I'd hate you
If I were good at loving, I'd fall
I'd keep the company
Of a kid obsessed
And I'd tell them all

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