

Key Stroke

Her Space Holiday

These days I find, for me it's getting hard to sleep
I lie awake in my bed and do nothing but think
Sometimes this world, it makes me so uptight
I don't see why it's always, it's always such a fight, alright
Now, I think that I have had a change of heart
I see my end has been here from the start, it's art
I see my future from the corner of my eye
I'm warm and full again, a simple ray of light
The only thing I think I'll miss about this place
Is spending time with you and your picture perfect face, it's grace

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