

# Pandora

Mike Foyle

Oh, you love to hear her moan  
And when you come around  
And hope that she is alone  
'Cause the weather makes the sound  
Its alright she says...  
Come inside she says...  
Come inside...

My love, call it skin beneath the moonlight  
Was a vision of a better time  
When you and I have different lives  
Is something the matter?  
No, she brought him to the finish line  
Saying you will learn in due time  
She shook and moaned and spread her thighs  
Oh it's alright she said...  
Come inside she said...  
Come inside...  
This is...  
How hope is gone  
This is...

How hope was lost  
Now hope is gone  
Well you know, that thing before that bothered me  
The man who owns me rightfully  
Has quite a hefty policy  
Well accidents happen  
So, with an implication in the air  
I turned an bolted out of there  
She followed and made me aware  
I'll get what I want  
If you don't, I'll tell you how my story goes  
He broke into the window  
With me in just like any clothes  
You made me undress, then...  
You came inside she said...  
Get back inside she said...  
Get back inside...  
So this is...

How hope is gone  
Now I know...  
I know  
How hope was lost

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