

Cosmic

Sober System & Igor Zaharov

I wanted to write a song called "Cosmic"
I wanted to get a view of the earth
I wanted to be your lonesome cowboy
I wanted to love you 'til it hurt
I wanted the right to misbehave
To satiate my crave
I put these things aside for years
'Til laughter took the place of tears
It's like I was asleep
You know I'm here, I'm here
I wanted to take your place just sometimes
To know the things you know and why you did the things you do
To say no one time and believe it
Oh, I wanted so much but only needed you
Wasn't it just my choice to make
The bed in which I lay?
I put these things aside for years
'Til laughter took the place of tears
It's like I was asleep
Yet now I'm here, I'm here
I wanted to be able to talk without the interruption
I wanted to sing exotic words
I wanted to find a way to put an end to part of my destruction
I wanted to know what I was worth
And wasn't it just my choice to make
The bed in which I lay?
I put these things aside for years
'Til laughter took the place of tears
It's like I was asleep
Yet now I'm here
(And it's cosmic)
I'm here, I'm here
(And it's cosmic)

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