Lobby

KAVver.

Fifth floor,
Fourth floor,
Third floor,
Second floor,
ding
The rain kept falling like an endless story in the afternoon.
Wetting the trees,
Wetting the sidewalks,
Wetting the roofs of the buildings.Deep thoughts (deep thoughts)
Light high (light high)
Wait, where am I?I had some cheese and seedless grapes for lunch,
And floated around for the rest of the afternoon.
Asian tourists came back from Fifth Avenue shopping
With wet paper shopping bags.
Sometimes...I miss shopping,
But the thought of being a ghost made me hesitate.
I had some more cheese,
I could feed myself for another two or three hours.
If I kept my expectations low.Deep thoughts (deep thoughts)
Light high (light high)
X2
Wait, where am I?
Deep thoughts (deep thoughts)
Light high (light high)
X2
Wait, who am I?Oh man!
I'm so high!
So high!
You know what?
In a way, the afterlife is more civilized than the world I used to live in.
Marijuana is not illegal anymore.
No worries of guns and radiation, etc.Whoa, what's happening here?
So many people are checking in today.
Look like a party is happening.
I wonder how many people know that life is like this:
Staying at hotel,
Renting times,
Renting a body.

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