

# Restart

## OZMA

see me at my desk, rested and well dressed  
always there on time  
funny how the clock that i used to watch  
now never seems to mind  
tried hard to collect interest and respect  
by cutting out some things i thought didn't matter  
turned all of my whines into "doing fines"  
it saves me so much time i'm stuck in a square, becoming one too  
three stories above i hear there's a view  
long way to the ground  
but i'll probably stick around now i've got a view  
miles to the ocean but i can't see you and maintain devotion  
i wish i could say, "i'll be there" and slowly the stories start to unbind  
and tell me the years spent never were mine  
i'm always to owe a debt to my heart  
unless i can find a way to restart and take control slowly the edge gets closer to you  
you've got the most space with the greatest of views  
you've paid off the debt you owe to your heart  
you've paid off the debt, now go and restart

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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