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 timei'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 aroundnow i've got a view
miles to the oceanbut 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 controlslowly 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.

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