Design

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Day breaks on my face
I dont know where I am
I have to leave this place, someday
And I dress like a magician
Oh whats your position
All night, right nowAnd youre so precise
When you have the time
There must be a better time
then nowI think that its true, every time
That you are sad
someone is sadder, than you
I feel the same
but theres no time to (design?)And you are so precise
When you have the time
but whats in your design
oh whats in your design
Its time to go
but every time you leave
well, something disappears
It always disappears
And every time you say that
you would go away
And theres no reason to stayOh whats in your design
Its time to go
but every time you leave
well, something disappears
It always disappears
And every time you say that
you would go away
And theres no reason to staygive it to me
give it to me
give it to me
that would be mine