

Cosmic

Pier Bucci

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)