

# Key Stroke

## Her Space Holiday

These days I find, for me it's getting hard to sleep  
I lie awake in my bed and do nothing but think  
Sometimes this world, it makes me so uptight  
I don't see why it's always, it's always such a fight, alright  
Now, I think that I have had a change of heart  
I see my end has been here from the start, it's art  
I see my future from the corner of my eye  
I'm warm and full again, a simple ray of light  
The only thing I think I'll miss about this place  
Is spending time with you and your picture perfect face, it's grace

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