Diorama

Bell X1

Turn down the bed sheets
In the spare room
For your youngest one
Will come visit soon
To catch up on the life
that seems to stand stillShe wakes to find
Her souvenirs
And glass cabinets
With finger prints
So dust your diorama dearIn love with the memories
When that's all that's left
She built the boats, filled our sails
Now she's an islandThe woman she was before they met
He longs to meet again
Wise is unknowing in the endHe wakes to find
His souvenirs
And glass cabinets
With fingerprints
So dust your diorama dearOh he's an island
Don't let lovers cast you in
When they can write you out
They forget they own you anything
Until one day theyWake to find
Their souvenirs
And glass cabinets
With fingerprints
So blow off a layer
End of the yearThey wake to find their souvenirs
So dust your diorama dearOh she's an island
Oh she's an island
Oh she's an island
Oh she's an island

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