In a Rhyme

No Fun at All

Ticke ticke talking
Around my head
Voices everywhere
Covering my ears
And hope they will
Vanish in the airSome precious moments hoping
They will last forever
Some precious momentsFor a while I find everything I need
For a while I find everything I needTicke ticke talking
Within my room
Staring at the wall
Memories are passing
Through my mind
And I can recall

Songwriters
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