Default

Paolo Fresu

It slipped my mind,
And for a time,
I felt completely free.

Oh what a troubled,
Silent, poor boy,
A pawn into a queen.

I laugh now,
But later's not so easy.
I've gotta stop,
The will is strong,
But the flesh is weak.
Guess that's it,
I've made my bed,
And I'm lying in it.

I'm still hanging on,
Bird upon the wires,
I fall between the waves.

Ooooohhhhhhh

I avoid your gaze,
I turn out of phase,
A pawn into a queen.

Ooooohhhhhhh

I laugh now,
But later's not so easy.
I've gotta stop,
The will is strong,
But the flesh is weak.
Guess that's it,
I've made my bed,
And I'm lying in it.

But it's eating me up
But it's eating me up

It's eating me up (If I could feel all the snakes on my heads)
It's eating me up (If I could feel all my snails on my heads)
It's eating me up (If I could feel all my snares on my head)

Ooooohhhhhh

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