

# Vacation

## Wake Owl

Someday I'll get away  
Under the way of my mistakes  
And none will beg for confessions I need something more of space  
Like a dark escape to free me  
From my obsessions So make yourself a wife, a fool for fun  
With me, All I want is a memory  
Nothing to go in my kinds of dreams  
And my excuse for rest Even then that one sugar  
Gave me nothing and I knew they would  
Leave me for a mess  
So make yourself a wife, a fool for fun  
With me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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