Vacation

Wake Owl

Someday I'll get away
Under the way of my mistakes
And none will beg for confessionsI need something more of space
Like a dark escape to free me
From my obsessionsSo 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 restEven 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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