

Publicerad 2010-01-29 15:37 av The Saint

En Text

He has done everything worth doing
Within the city limits
He is tired of his lonely living
and he want a different name
Now he is looking for changes
but he would never try cocaine

Ever since she left him
Nothing has been quite the same
The happiness will never come back
Cause she won't come back again

He put his feelings in a suitcase
and his assets next to them
He is going across the border
and he won't be seen again

Everywhere he went
He saw them everywhere
Her eyes so resplendent

Anywhere you go
You can't escape yourself
Your memories
Your mind

But it is a tempting feeling
to put a finger on a spinning globe
Meet the people who don't know you
and start all over again

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren The Saint med Poeter.se id #32140 innehar upphovsrätten