My Loss

Life is a station, onto heaven above And together with my patience I have now lost my love My loss and I'm sorry for it

I would like to come on over Give some sense to it all For we're tuned to different stations And it bothers me so My loss, I'll be waiting for you

Give me someone who can clean up my head, my loss Shouldn't we be working our way out of this mess, my loss Always something better in time, better in time Always something better in time

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