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Analogue, digital. Oops!
My Fascination, searching for the right sound
Was it a big fat? Oops!
Obsession, Insomnia hunted by my own songs
Tell me in the morning
Tell me in the evening
Never have the time
(Oh! Stretch yourself.)
Tell me in the morning
Tell me in the evening
Hold on to your thoughts
(Not finished yet!)
Looking at time
I really have to go now.
I had been up all night.
Endlessly
Tell me in the morning
Tell me in the evening
I will play all my songs
(Oh! Stretch your time.)
Tell me in the morning
Tell me in the evening
Hold on to your thoughts
(Finally my bedtime)
Narration
This one, to make it.
Analogue, Digital, Beat, The rhythm, The Mood, and
Sound
Give me one time.
Give me one more time.
And finally, I am.
Making it All.
Analogue, digital, Oops!
My Fascination, searching for the right sound
Was it a big fat? Oops!
Obsession, Insomnia hunted by my own songs
Looking at time
I really have to go now.
I had been up all night.
Endlessly
Tell me in the morning
Tell me in the evening
Never have the time
(Oh! Stretch yourself.)
Tell me in the morning
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Tell me in the evening

Hold on to your thoughts (Oh! Stretch your soul.)

Tell me in the morning
Tell me in the evening
I will play all my songs
(Oh! Stretch your time.)

Tell me in the morning Tell me in the evening Hold on to your thoughts (Oh! Stretch your life.)