

## Hassle Free Harmony

### Her Space Holiday

On my way to an early grave I stopped some where along the way  
In hopes to learn my name  
We all have lives that we must leave some are great and some are weak  
I'm somewhere in between

I used to think the world was round until I filled my head with  
sound  
And pictures of a place where I was good and wrong was right  
And nothing kept me up at night except the songs we made

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