

Key Stroke

Her Space Holiday

These days I find for me it's getting hard to sleep
I lie awake in my bed and do nothing but think
Sometimes this world it makes me so uptight
I don't see why its always, its always such a fight
All right

Now I think that I have had a change of heart
I see my end has been here from the start
It's art

I see my future from the corner of my eye
I'm warm and full again a simple ray of light
The only thing I think I'll miss about this place
Is spending time with you and your picture perfect face
It's grace