

The Kingdom

Icehouse

One of those days
That just comes and goes
It's not so special

She watches the birds
Shat rest on a ledge
Outside her room

The wallpaper old and faded
A crack in the window pane
The radio just keeps playing
Playing that same old song

She smiles to herself
They think that I'm strange
They say I'm a dreamer

But I don't complain
Though I don't have much
To call my own

She's not a movie star, no
She's not a beauty queen
She'll tell you it doesn't matter
She's not the only one

She says, "I know a place
Where I keep the best of things
I'm not gonna wait
For my piece of heaven"

"And where there's a road
Leads to the promised land
I just turn the key
Key to the kingdom"

She stares at the page
Of a new magazine
The morning papers

She walks into town
And catches a show
If she can find the time

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